

Ask You Anyway

Allen-Lande

When you eyes are growing cold
And your smile is far away
All your dreams are feeling low
No more words left in to say
But I wish that you'd stay
Maybe I will ask you anyway

It's hard to remember
A life without a lie
A life made up of honesty

It's hard to recall new a day without pain
A day just filled with pleasure

When all the beauty disappears
And all that has left are my fears
Now gather the last of my strength

When you eyes are growing cold
And your smile is far away
All your dreams are feeling low
No more words left in to say
But I wish for you to stay
Maybe I will ask you anyway

I can't believe you
I can't trust your words
There's no way you can speak the truth
Just turn your back now
Just turn and walk away
Don't even look into my eyes

When all the beauty disappears
And all that has left are my fears
Now gather the last of my strengt