

# It's Not What They Said

Framing Hanley

Like a foggy mirror,  
Where receptions blurred  
And things could stand to be clearer.  
Sometimes it's hard to look you in the eye.

If I could be the man on your shoulder  
A God as you grow older.  
I'd sleep so much easier tonight.  
Close your eyes, they'll tell a story,  
Of happy endings.  
Close your eyes, re-write the story,  
A new beginning.  
It's not what they said, and it's not what we read  
And all the promises they made us,  
Are all shattered on the ground.

Your defense,  
you've done no wrong  
And live life in innocence,  
So how could they have looked you in the eye?

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A God as you grow older.  
I'd sleep so much easier tonight.  
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Of happy endings.  
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It's on the ground.  
And when the cards are down,  
It's safe to say that all bets are off.  
It's on the ground.  
And when the cards are down,  
Well it's time to play, it's hard to say.  
So bet all call.

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Are all shattered on the ground.

Shattered on the ground,  
All the cards are down  
Everything they told us  
has always been so wrong,  
So wrong, so wrong.  
So wrong