

# The Lie

Greg Lake

I came home late with a hungry heart.  
Falling silent in the hall.  
And I was feeling the need,  
but unable to read  
your message shinin' on the wall.

Shakin' and pale, my future for sale.  
I knew the loneliness of love.  
Feeling withdrawal all alone in the hall,  
my heartbreak fitting like a glove.  
You didn't want me at all.

You made me feel  
as though I'd lived a lie.  
The whole world knew except me  
what your eyes concealed.

I looked at your face on the pillow case.  
The shadow smiled, then fell away.  
Your favourite tune still haunted the room.  
I would have bled for you to stay,  
but you didn't want me at all.

You made me feel  
as though I'd lived a lie.  
The whole world knew except me  
what your eyes concealed.

All those years of secrets and fears  
meant nothin' to you but a game.  
And the love in your eyes was nothin' but lies.  
You let my heart break without shame.

I just fell silent in the hall.  
You never loved me at all.  
I know the loneliness of love.  
My heartbreak fitted like a glove.  
Down on my knees to God above.