

Lovers, Secrets, Lies

Peter Cincotti

I raise my glass to our happy ending
I sip my wine to our grand demise
This game we played is finally over
Lovers, secrets, lies...

And now at last the spell is broken
The truth can now be spoken
Heartache is just a token
Lovers, secrets, lies...

No lonely night to wait and wonder, no secret sites for a rendezvous
My empty heart is well protected
Lovers, secrets, lies...

Forget the pain, forget the earning
My life is now returning
My heart's no longer burning
Lovers, secrets, lies...