

## Charade

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Another day, paints on the face  
That they expect to see  
It's not all I want, but it's all I've got  
To make this world believe  
Nothing's wrong with me  
I'm an artist of emotion  
A master of deceit  
And the many faces I portray  
Are nothing at all like me  
How I long to be free

From this never ending maze  
Oh my head's in a daze  
Every time I think  
From this overplayed charade  
Oh my heart's gonna fade  
And I can't go on

It's a tug of war, each moment  
To hide this pain inside  
Or to open up and spill this cup  
Of feelings that I hide  
But what will people do  
And what will people say  
When they hear the truth will they turn and run away  
Will they throw a stone or lend a shoulder to lean on

From this never ending maze  
Oh my head's in a daze  
Every time I think  
From this overplayed charade  
Oh my heart's gonna fade  
And I can't go on

It's not fair, I can't take this anymore  
All these tears have drifted me to shore  
Is there hope for someone just like me  
And I hear a voice inside me say  
I can set you free

From this never ending maze  
I will be your strength  
If you let me lead  
So just, take my hand and see  
If you follow me  
You can be free