

Honest

Lo Moon

When the waltzes ended, the cathedrals burned
You're not to blame for all my growin' up
Now we're standing on the edge of us
Bent over backwards, what a foolish loss

All the drives north on ninety-five in silence
I rescue myself, count as the seconds pass
I know that this won't last, I've got a secret to tell

Try to be
Try to be honest
Try to be everything you think I should be
Can I be
Can I be honest?
I might not be everything you think I should be

When the head is stranded on a bed of stone
Two hearts in silence, that's no way to go
Were we born for poems? Do we use the words of love?
The price I pay for all I'm thinking of

All the drives south on ninety-five in silence
I rescue myself, count as the seconds pass
I know that this won't last, I've got a secret to tell

Try to be
Try to be honest
Try to be everything you think I should be
But can I be
Can I be honest?
I might not be everything you think I should be

I can drive you home
We can dance alone
But I might not be everything you think I should be
We can stay late on the phone
Laugh till we're old
But I might not be everything you think I should be

I might not be everything you think I should be
I might not be everything you think I should be
I might not be everything you think I should be
I might not be everything you think I should be