

White Wood

Lush

Just hold my hand and stroke my hair
And ask them not to stand
And stare my mind is scattered everywhere
And all around I see despair my heart was broken long ago
I've come so far and sunk so low the truth's
A man without a soul I find him everywhere I go

All is fair in love they say liars liars I found only misery
Love is cruel I can close my eyes and see something better
Fairy tales and fantasy let me sleep let me dream
Just hold my hand and stroke my hair
And tell me everything's OK
I'm waiting for my millionaire just lie to me
And say he's there

They say the truth is beautiful
Liars liars what do they know of the truth anyway
I can close my eyes and see something better fairy tales
And fantasy that's the world for me