Truth

The Gift

How could you hurt me like this?
How could you fear me like this?
I know that all the words are just words
I think that you don't know what it means
I think that it might be true
I think I've been a fool
Oh, don't you think?
All I've done now, all I've said
All I've read, it was for real
It was for real
But I know that
That dreams are just dreams
And I know that
You're not what it used to be love
Oh love
Oh love
All I've done, all I've said
All I've read, it was for real
All I've known, all I've feared
All I've said it was for real
How could you hurt me like this?
How could you fear me like this?
I know that all the words are just words
It can't be real

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