You got my back against the ceiling
Another level of my dreaming
I thought I knew where we were going
I guess the truth just ain't worth knowing

You'll believe again
I won't wake you
Let you sleep until this ends
Someday you'll be loved again
I could lie and tell you
We could still be friends
But you know it ain't true

Tell me how am I supposed to know Should I hold you Should I let you go, let me know I'll let you go

And I don't wanna fight this feeling
But I don't know if I believe in plotting and scheming
You never tell me where you're going
I guess the truth just ain't worth knowing

It's a mystery...
it's a mystery...

Tell me how am I supposed to know Should I hold you Should I let you go, let me know I'll let you go
Tell me how am I supposed to know Should I hold you Should I let you go, let me know I'll let you go

You'll believe again
I won't wake you
Let you sleep until this ends
Someday you'll be loved again
I could lie and tell you
We could still be friends
But you know it ain't true

It's so heavy on my shoulders
It's a levee
And I'm over
How was I to know that I was holding
The wrong hand
I was holding the wrong hand

You'll believe again
I won't wake you
Let you sleep until this ends
Someday you'll be loved again
I could lie and tell you
We could still be friends
I could lie and tell you we could still be friends

I could lie and tell you we could still be friends $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$ But you know it ain't true