The Truth

My take of a complete picture Has never been that long I've done it right for so many years Why is it suddenly wrong

So glad you said so, so diplomatic Glad you hinted at your views

You're pouring everything into A chance you could be right When your eggs have broken There's a footnote to your plight

Your tone has never worked for me And your words are elementary But I'm suddenly faced with the things I erase And it's harder each time to go along this way

There is no lesson here and nothings ever clear So we'll do as we planned and we'll go hand and hand But the truth is a thing that I just can't say

And I think in metaphors And do all I can If I gave you a brief description Then would you understand

So glad you said so, so diplomatic Glad you hinted to your views

You've taken what you can While we all heard you complain And you bear no fault in this From the memories you retain

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