

Assumptions

I thought I had you
Smiling, laughing
Giggling at night of
feelings so new
You reached out
With eager hands
and told me to hold still
You said 'i'm here'
I believed
Every single beat,
rhythm
it was a beautiful lie

So white and clean it was
So pure, seemingly holy
Like the rosary
I prayed to continue
In the light
This lane was all new
'you're the one' I hear myself sing
What a beautiful story it seemed
Till the cracks started

Little by little
It shattered
Little by little
This beautiful story
Was a dilemma
Of choosing between being a lie
And the truth
It was a lie
With the colour of white
Saying it outloud
Made it so clear
His smiles were sinister
Laughs weren't for me
It was for someone
I knew
And knew very well