

Faces

Siobhan Donaghy

Waiting And the days they speak to me with all their history

Little ways passing phases all so consistently

As the gazes reached for me with that intensity

Through this maze of misled praise the words get into me Staring at faces of our times to reconcile

There's always patience waiting for a place in our minds

And in that autumn you'll find every orphan will lose their need

To pine reassure them the world before them staring at faces Change 'Cause words alone will soon dissolve

And leave us with a face we can't console

In the zone conscious of tones

We can't resolve Staring at faces of our times to reconcile

There's always patience waiting for a place in our minds

And in that autumn you'll find every orphan will lose their need

To pine reassure them the world before them staring at faces

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