

# Truth

## Anchorage

Wake up, there's nobody home  
There's nobody you can show  
The sword you pulled out of the stone  
    Somebody took them away  
    Every morning you forget  
    Like your memory's erased  
    Too many days turning into nights  
    Too many wrongs turning into rights  
    Searching for a reason to escape  
    It's easy when the truth just walks away  
    Neighbors won't look you in the eye  
    There goes old man Billy Joe  
    Can't believe he's still alive  
    Carries an old bag of bones  
    He's always talking to himself  
    Doesn't know that he's alone  
    Too many days turning into nights  
    Too many wrongs turning into rights  
    Searching for a reason to escape  
    It's easy when the truth just walks away  
    Went to the river to lie  
    Found my body on the ground  
    Found my home up in the sky  
    There's no more to life than a day  
    Took me buried in the ground  
    Now you'll never hear me say  
    Too many days turning into nights  
    Too many wrongs turning into rights  
    Searching for a reason to escape  
    It's easy when the truth just walks away  
    Too many days turning into nights  
    Too many wrongs turning into rights  
    Searching for a reason to escape  
    It's easy when the truth just walks, walk on  
    It just walks away