Truth

Ruthie Foster

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

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