

## I Don't Need To Know The Truth

As I stare at the empty page, I miss you  
I've got so many things to say to you  
So now, I must tell you how I feel  
I'll write now, to you

These days I think of you  
I don't need to know the truth  
If you've changed, then I'll change, too  
I think that we can see this through

I close my eyes to see your face  
Like old times  
A picture forms, but then it fades  
Before I can make out anything that looks like you  
Blue eyes, big smile

These days I think of you  
I don't need to know the truth  
If you've changed, then I'll change, too  
I think that we can see this through

You are precious  
And I'm in love with you  
You are precious...