

# Banks Tony, The Lie

Banks Tony  
A Curious Feeling  
The Lie

Thirty odd years before on some grass covered wasteland,  
A boy is observed on his own who is watching and playing.  
He's just made a pact with himself,  
If that rabbit over there  
Doesn't go down yonder hole,  
Let the ground beneath him disappear.  
And it runs on past,  
Disappears in the distance  
But the earth doesn't move and nobody thought that it would.  
He makes bets and pledges again and again.  
Sometimes he wins and sometimes he loses, no matter,  
Some might call him stupid  
To tempt fate in this way,  
But he really does believe in it  
Each time the rules are made  
There he goes again,  
'If I never fall for a lady, let me famous, let me be wise ---'  
□ Now this one I like,  
□ It has a different ring,  
□ Instead of something trivial  
□ That's a serious undertaking.  
□ So I say to you,  
□ This time I think I'll act,  
□ I'll be a witness to this contract,  
□ I'll settle everything.  
□ So if you should ever fall in love  
□ You'll not only not be wise,  
□ You'll lose your memory and most of your mind  
□ And I've never been known to lie.  
And now he's not really sure if he truly heard someone,  
So what if he did, he thinks, for nothing will happen,  
And though he seems to shrug it off  
He won't play that game again,  
Forever morning after the night before  
When even one drop would cause pain.  
And the years go by.  
The incident is all but forgotten by one  
But The other who lives it remembers that innocent fun.