

Terence Trent D'Arby, ...And They Will Never Know

On a starry island
On the scented sea sands
With my lover morning
And they will never know and
How you came to me and
Kissed me passionately and
Said don't let it show and
And they will never know and
We are getting stronger
And we want the world to know
We are getting bolder
And we've got to let it show
And they must never know and
How I love you so and
How we rendezvous and
Do what no-one else can
How you take my free hand and
Say it will forever stand
But we must take it slow and
And they will never know and
We are getting stronger
And we want the world to know
We are getting freer
And we've got let it show
When you were a sister
Of loneliness in Sivaville
No Goobers no Raisinettes
No Miracles no Marvelettes
When I was a solo boy
I breathed into the atmosphere
My yearning for a woman
Now I collapse into your smile
Om Nameh Sivayeh Om my darling!
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Words and Music: 1998 Sananda