

Belle & Sebastian, Your Secrets

To step out of your cradle is like coming down
I just had somebody tell me I was introspective to a fault
I'll be a doozer if I can
But I will contented be right now if we could keep our secret
You could tell me all your secrets
All you ever do is run and hide
You can keep it inside
If you tell me all your secrets
All I have to do is let it ride
I can keep it inside
But if it's as it seems, and I keep having dreams
About the two of us, then it's obvious
You should stop treating me like I was just a child
You should start treating me like I was just the same as you.
To step out of your cradle is like coming down
I just had somebody tell me I was introspective to a fault
I'll be a doozer if I can
But I will contented be right now if we could keep our secret
We could be a little closer
The mystery you're trying to preserve
You don't need in reserve
We should be a little closer
Intimacy has the greater charm
And it would do no harm
To give a little way, oh please stop holding sway
You could even read me your poetry
If you would stop treating me like I was just a child
You should start realising that I'm just as wild as you
Stop treating me like I was just a child