

# 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