

Edith Frost, Secrets

(Ancestors EP)

Why'd I give my love away
Why'd I call out the unspoken
Why'd I change what seemed alright
To bring my love out in the open
When I socked it away for years
I guess I'd made a barricade
And hung my key by the door
So that's what secrets are for

There's a storm coming down in the morning
With a freezing rain to add to our worries
And I won't speak of these things anymore
I'll just bury them down in drifts of snow
Where spring may come to see them grow

There's a storm coming down from Virginia
And a woman's heart that yearns for the sun
And I won't speak of these things anymore
I'll just bury them down under drifts of snow
Where spring may come to see them grow