

# Lisa Hall, Secret

I recall a little something, it fills insanity.  
If I remember, what I'm hiding.  
Would I really need to keep.  
Time to grieve, time to suffer...  
Time to leave, does this thought,  
belong to me?

Chorus:

I only want to keep a secret,  
I only want to keep a secret,  
I only want to keep a secret,  
I only want to...

(I want to whisper in your ear)  
I never thought, a little whisper,  
could bring about, such misery,  
and in the time, the space I'm after  
would I really need to keep.

Time to grieve, time to suffer.  
Time to leave, does this thought,  
belong to me?

I only want to keep a secret,  
I only want to keep a secret,  
I only want to keep a secret,  
I only want to keeeeeeeeeeeep...

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

[background:

keep repeats]

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..

I only wanna..