

Murray McLauchlan, Secrets Of The Heart

I'm running out the door
I feel so tied down
I'm walking on quicksand
I want solid ground
I don't feel alive
I must be halfway dead
Sooner or later you'd find out
What's really in my head

Secrets in your heart
You keep them to yourself
You hold on until it's too late

We had our eyes open
We had the best of plans
But people change
Because people can
One or the other gets restless
And hears the wild wind call
One picks up the pieces
While the glass house falls

Secrets in your heart
You keep them to yourself
You hold on until it's too late

If I say I'm sorry
Would that be enough
I admit I failed
At being tough enough
I wish I was truthful
I wish I was brave
Wish I wasn't turning
And running away

Secrets in your heart
You keep them to yourself
You hold on until it's too late