

Roisin Murphy, Dear Diary

Dear diary
My dear
Got to keep it all inside
Got to keep it locked behind a
Golden wall of silence
You see I have my pride
And I wont be telling him
Anytime soon
Too afraid to say it
I wouldnt want to embarrass myself
Telling everybody the truth

No I
I wont send this valentine
Violets are blue
And if you dont receive this valentine
It doesnt mean that is aint true
And Im not thinking of you

Wont kiss
I wont tell
Never cross these lips
Never break the spell
I decided to go on denying myself
Living alone
Living a lie

No I
I wont send this valentine
Violets are blue
And if you dont receive this valentine
It doesnt mean that is aint true
And Im not thinking of you
No I

I keep living a lie
I keep living a lie
I keep living a lie

To never speak of it
Or hear the music of it
Well play a symphony
In my wildest dreams

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