

Sinead O' Connor, Secret Love

(P. F. Webster / S. Fail)

Once I had a secret love
That lived within the heart of me
All too soon
my secret love
Became impatient
to be free
So I told a friendly star
The way that dreamers
often do
Just how wonderful
you are
And why I'm so
in love with you
Now I shout it
from the highest hill
Even told
the golden daffodils
At last my heart's
an open door
And my secret love's
no secret anymore
Now I shout it
from the highest hill
I Even told
the golden daffodils
And lost my heart's
an open door
And my secret love's
no secret
My secret love's
no secret
My secret love's
no secret any