

## Vienna Teng "Love Turns 40"

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She's holding a secret that she'll never tell  
She's holding a secret that she'll never tell  
Cause the myth is not supposed to retire  
We'd rather it lit itself on fire  
Or overdosed in a four star hotel

She's holding a truth that she'll never reveal  
She's holding a truth that she'll never reveal  
Cause truth this time is an ugly child  
And mother and daughter may reconcile  
But their faces will never heal

Don't go, she says, but he's sleeping  
She says it to herself  
Don't go, she sees herself rising  
Packing her suitcase with all of her shoes  
But something keeps you faithful  
When all else in you turns and runs  
Love turns 40  
The morning comes

She's holding a secret that she'll never tell  
She's holding a secret that she'll never tell  
Because we were once cinema gods in the night  
Now all we've got is lunch hour light  
Where nothing photographs well

Don't go, she says, but he's sleeping  
She says it to the dark  
Don't go, she sees herself rising  
Dressing in silence for nothing to lose  
But something keeps you faithful  
When all else in you turns and runs  
Love turns 40

The morning comes

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