

School of Seven Bells

"Secret Days"

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When I was a child my drama came from sadness
my passion kept me warm, my courage came from
madness
wanted the world to see me, without the fulls and
chains
wanted the world to know me, without the rules and
games
Ohh, all of those secret days

All of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days

Those days are sweet salvation
came from the secret days
runnin' across the green through the fence into
freedom
wanted the world to show me,
it would be mine again
write me a different story
that didn't have to win.

All of those secret days
all of those secret days
All of those secret days
All of those secret days

Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days.

Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days
Ohh, all of those secret days.

