

# My Little Secret

Cavo

I hope she doesn't see  
The lipstick stain on the edge of the wine glass  
Hope that she can't see it in my eyes

I hope she doesn't notice  
I've come home late every night this week  
Trying to keep it together  
It's getting harder and harder each time

To keep this hidden away  
I'm running out of things I can say

And I can't sleep from thinking 'bout you  
And I can't tell lies from the truth  
And I can't hide you like this for very much longer

And I don't know which way to run  
And I feel myself coming undone  
And I don't know how much longer I can keep it  
My little secret

I hope she doesn't notice  
This look on my face from thinking 'bout you  
Stories are getting harder for me to tell

And each time I try to take one step away  
I find myself crashing back into you  
Taking this chance that I know  
Now I shouldn't be taken

I can't sleep from thinking 'bout you  
And I can't tell lies from the truth  
And I can't hide you like this for very much longer

And I don't know which way to run  
And I feel myself coming undone  
And I don't know how much longer I can keep it  
My secret

Know that there will come a day  
When it all comes falling down, I just can't walk away  
I find myself crashing back into you  
Taking this chance and I

Can't sleep from thinking 'bout you  
And I can't tell lies from the truth  
And I can't hide you like this for very much longer

And I can't sleep from thinking 'bout you  
And I can't tell lies from the truth  
And I can't hide you like this for very much longer

And I don't know which way to run  
And I feel myself coming undone  
And I don't know how much longer I can keep it  
My little secret, my little secret, my little secret