

Speak

Janet Devlin

Oh Danny boy, I thought that we were friends
Oh Danny boy, you're drinking again

And I'm wearing the red dress, but I'm not asleep
And I never said yes, do you know what that means?
Oh Danny boy, I'm living here in silence

Cause it's our little secret
It's our little secret, it's our little secret
Under the sheet, I shouldn't keep
I'm not ready to speak

Oh Danny boy, the meadows are in bloom
Oh Danny boy, oh how I trusted you

Now there's blood on the roses, a broken bouquet
The flowers are dying, they shrivel in shame
Oh Danny boy, I couldn't tell the truth

Cause it's our little secret
It's our little secret, It's our little secret
Under the sheet, I shouldn't keep

But you can't see the bruises
And I'm the one who loses
I cannot speak your name
But I've started writing
These words that I've been fighting
So no-one has to say

That it's our little secret
It's our little secret, it's our little secret
Under the sheet, I will not keep
Cause I'm ready to speak