

A Secret

Frances Quinlan

Last time I was here
Changing the subject
Just look at the lawn
You said "It shouldn't be so green in December,
Do you think we should worry?"

It's been a long time
Since we argued
And that argument ended
You walk in and out of pain like a tide

How did you want me to look?
Even older? Even older?
How did you want me to look?
Even older? Even older?
Don't tell me where you've been, okay

But of course I'll visit when I can
Of course you'll visit when you can
Of course I'll visit when I can
Of course I'll visit when I can

And I'm not making a fuss
I'm not making a fuss
Most of this isn't even a secret

Impossible questions like
How can you still talk to them?
How can you still talk to them
When that long shadow stretches from their little house
All the way to the top of your mountain?

But of course you'll visit when you can
Of course you'll visit when you can
But of course you'll visit when you can
Of course you'll visit when you can

And when I said justice
It just isn't what I meant at all
When I said justice
It just isn't what I meant at all

I dare not speak for you
But I look forward to
Remembering him as a bad man
And that's it
Most of this isn't a secret
Most of this isn't a secret
Most of this isn't a secret