

## Secret Days

School of Seven Bells

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 end.

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.