

Secrets

Sierra Hull

No one else will ever know
This is how these passions always grow
Following the hearts desires
Leads down a path into the fire
And it burns like the gold in the band
That he wears on his left hand

There's a light that preys on the shadows of time
Finds one wide awake in the cold, cold sweat
In the middle of the darkest night
And the ghost will knock at the door
Till you can't keep the secret anymore

A thunder clap hid the sound of a shot on the edge of town
Covered up the perfect crime no trace of deeds left behind
Just a rattle of the bone in the closet of the soul

There's a light that preys on the shadows of time
Finds one wide awake in the cold, cold sweat
In the middle of the darkest night
And the ghost will knock at the door
Till you can't keep the secret anymore

Just a rattle of the bone in the closet of the soul

There's a light that preys on the shadows of time
Finds one wide awake in the cold, cold sweat
In the middle of the darkest night
And the ghost will knock at the door
The ghost keeps knocking at your door
Till you can't keep the secret anymore