

Secrets

You're dressed for the occasion, like you almost had a choice
This place will leave its traces, on your heart, and in your voice
Forget what's fair, forget what's not, forget the only friend you got
Before you leave throw what you've won, back into the pot

And you can hear the people whisper, in the town you're walking through
You can hear the secrets singing, from the graves they're taken to
And the lights they go down slowly, in the arena of your youth
And the mob that's out for justice, only knows half of the truth

Now you've grown up and learned how the magic's done,
Dared them all to fool you twice
Your confidants are dead to you
And so is their advice
Forget your manners and your goodnight kiss
And the hope you nailed on a worn out wish
For a day that's almost typical
And a year that's almost kind

And you can hear the people whisper, in the town you're walking through
You can hear the secrets singing, from the graves their taken to
If the future's been dictated by a past you're better than

Don't ignore the doctor's orders, get as much rest as you can
Your portrait has been painted and it's not a pretty sight
But the church won't bless the water that you're drowning in tonight
You can hold your taper candle to the things you need to burn
And when you think there's nothing left round here for you to learn

You'll be brought back to the table, where the cards are dealt once more
There's a promise in the distance, that could not be kept before
And the people will be silent, in the town you're walking through
And the secrets will be sleeping in the graves they're taken to