

Roxette, Secrets That She Keeps

I move all right, I got the wheels going round,
making ways in the night.
yea we're movin' all right, wipin' the rain from the ground
and the pale from the sky but something happens in his heart
when the morning comes.

the secrets that she keeps away from me,
the tears on the pillow she don't want me to see,
well every little thing she does is for me
but somebody new is breaking us in two.

he's the kind of love that makes a whirl in your mind,
like the tide and the time.
with just a little bit o'soul he fights to find peace of mind
in these shattering eyes but something happens in his heart
when the morning comes.

the secrets that she keeps away from me...

the secrets that she keeps away from me.
the love of you and me...