

Secret (Marie)

Mads Langer

Childhood is a time of wonder - a time of discovery
This little girl - she was no exception
She loved to sing, she loved to dance, playing around in her neighbourhood
Away from home, exploring life on her own

She's got a little secret in her mind
She doesn't wanna show you where to find
She's got a little jukebox in her head
With songs that try to make her forget

With flowers in her hair
She's running around playing with her teddybear - and she's laughing
She takes her mothers hand and tries to make her understand
That she doesn't wanna leave the castle she has built in the sand

She's got a little secret in her mind
She doesn't wanna show you where to find
She's got a little jukebox in her head
With songs that try to make her forget

-about the scary things under her bed

She wants to know what's hiding under her bed

She's got a little secret in her mind
She doesn't wanna show you where to find
She's got a little jukebox in her head
With songs that try to make her forget
about the scary things under her bed