

Dear Diary

Róisín Murphy

Dear diary
My dear
Got to keep it all inside
Got to keep it locked behind a
Golden wall of silence
You see I have my pride
And I won't be telling him
Anytime soon
Too afraid to say it
I wouldn't want to embarrass myself
Telling everybody the truth

No I
I won't send this valentine
Violets are blue
And if you don't receive this valentine
It doesn't mean that is ain't true
And I'm not thinking of you

Won't kiss
I won't tell
Never cross these lips
Never break the spell
I decided to go on denying myself
Living alone
Living a lie

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Violets are blue
And if you don't receive this valentine
It doesn't mean that is ain't true
And I'm not thinking of you
No I

I keep living a lie
I keep living a lie
I keep living a lie

To never speak of it
Or hear the music of it
We'll play a symphony
In my wildest dreams

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