Dear Diary

RóisÃ-n 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 Valentines
(Oh my)
Violets are blue
(I won't send it)
And if you don't receive this Valentines
(I won't pretend that)
Doesn't mean that is ain't true
And I'm not thinking of you

We 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

No I
I won't send this Valentines
(Oh my)
Violets are blue
(I won't send it)
And if you don't receive this Valentines
(I won't pretend that)
Doesn't mean that is ain't true

And I'm not thinking of you

(I)
I keep living a lie
(Oh my)
I keep living a lie
(No I)
I keep living a lie

(Oh my)

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

No I

I won't send this Valentines (Oh my)

Violets are blue

(I won't send it)

And if you don't receive this Valentines

(I won't pretend that)

Doesn't mean that is ain't true

And I'm not thinking of you

No I

I won't send this Valentines

(Oh my)

Violets are blue

(I won't send it)

And if you don't receive this Valentines

(I won't pretend that)

Doesn't mean that is ain't true

And I'm not thinking of you

I keep living a lie

(I won't send this Valentines)

(Violets are blue) (And if you don't receive this Valentines)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by ROISIN MURPHY, MATTHEW JOHN HERBERT Lyrics © CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/