

Secret Life

Thriving Ivory

Hangs up her coat like always
Wouldn't have it any other way
The TV glows in her apartment
Much better than most company
Is something on your mind?
Hands are cold as ice she said
Tell me about your secret life
And all the things you've seen
Tell me what you think of me
You dance like a queen
In spite of all the things you never wanted
When you're left out in the cold
You dance like a queen
Your silhouette is still my reflection
You speak to me in riddles, you speak to me in riddles
Puts on her face like breathing
Another day in black and red
Coat is old, car seats freezing
And a radio it just won't play
Is something on your mind?
Hands are cold as ice she said
Tell me about your secret life
And all the things you've seen
Tell me what you think of me
You dance like a queen
In spite of all the things you never wanted
When you're left out in the cold
You dance like a queen
Your silhouette is still my reflection
You speak to me in riddles, you speak to me in riddles
Ill find you when the water falls
No empty house or talking walls
Ill come to you in pieces
Ill come to you in pieces
She said, Is something on your mind?
Hands are cold as ice
Tell me about your secret life
And all the things you've seen
Tell me what you think of me
You dance like a queen
In spite of all the things you never wanted
When you're left out in the cold
You dance like a queen
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