

Better Left Invisible

[Miles Kane](#)

Sipping on your looks but you drink me in
pass over the flattery again
its hanging heavy on my chest
and its better left invisible for now
confessions are bouncing round my head
so i add them to the archive of things we've never said
i lock them up with all the rest

but its better left invisible for now
if the rope we walk starts wobbling
the river tide feels like its coming in
i lock them up with all the rest
its hanging heavy on my chest
though its tempting to confess
its better left invisible for now

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