

Secret Song

Glassjaw

Rice Paper Princess (Guess too poor)
In the mist above perfection
Rain On The Parade
Me that's crowding daylight
And never the two shall meet
Said the tiger to its greatest fan
The amount of love you wish to give is more than i can stand
and now you leave me in defeat
leave me battered, broken man
The amount of love you wish to give is more than i can stand
Now I have you where I want you
I know that you are listening
This is my chance to tell you everything
my chance to tell you I love you
but I've waited too long
Now the record's over
Now the record's over