

## Speak

Janet Devlin

Oh Danny boy, I thought that we were friends  
Oh Danny boy, you're drinking again

And I'm wearing the red dress, but I'm not asleep  
And I never said yes, do you know what that means?  
Oh Danny boy, I'm living here in silence

Cause it's our little secret  
It's our little secret, it's our little secret  
Under the sheet, I shouldn't keep  
I'm not ready to speak

Oh Danny boy, the meadows are in bloom  
Oh Danny boy, oh how I trusted you

Now there's blood on the roses, a broken bouquet  
The flowers are dying, they shrivel in shame  
Oh Danny boy, I couldn't tell the truth

Cause it's our little secret  
It's our little secret, It's our little secret  
Under the sheet, I shouldn't keep

But you can't see the bruises  
And I'm the one who loses  
I cannot speak your name  
But I've started writing  
These words that I've been fighting  
So no-one has to say

That it's our little secret  
It's our little secret, it's our little secret  
Under the sheet, I will not keep  
Cause I'm ready to speak