

# Secrets on Our Lips

## Astronautalis

I know they say it's over, we can't go on like this  
The moonlight makes us ardent and the sun returns our sense  
But we ain't much for orders, we can't go on like this  
But we can live forever with secrets on our lips  
We work in secret under cover of darkness  
Hands steadied by the weight of our lie  
Broke branches, codes and chalk markings  
I'll leave a trail only you can find  
All the alleys in Manhattan are gone kid  
They sold the shadows when the rent got high  
So we sneak into the Central Park and  
Work in secret for the rest of the night  
We work in secret for the rest of the night  
We work in secret for the rest of the night  
And keep it all a lie  
I know they say it's over, we can't go on like this  
The moonlight makes us ardent and the sun returns our sense  
But we ain't much for orders, we can't go on like this  
But we can live forever with secrets on our lips  
We found a crawl space behind the vending  
machines  
Pressed each other against each other until we fell asleep  
Woken shirtless arm in arm by a cleaning lady's screams  
Her bottom lip was swollen from being pressed between my teeth  
I could have stayed there for  
weeks hands in her hair  
Hands creeping innocent under the waist of my jeans  
Fingertips tracing the shape of our lips  
We spoke in breaths and that's it  
It's not a bad life to live making out all day  
Living off the food and drinks inside the vending machines  
The sun's wide awake she rode off on her bike alone  
I never saw her again, we never speak  
The night before I met the girl I swore would change my life  
Move across the country try to break a wild horse to a wife  
But that heartbreak was years away, right?  
And this girl was right here with locks to pick and trees to climb  
I remember you well at the  
Thunderbird motel  
We were talking just so strange and so sweet?  
Two bits will buy you ten on the vibrating bed  
I kissed your skin behind the vending machine  
If you ask me right now why I never did tell  
Anyone about our evening with me  
I don't know, hell  
Some secrets are just things that you keep  
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