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 lipsWe 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 findAll 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 nightWe 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 lipsWe 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 teethI 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 itIt'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 here 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 climbI 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 machineIf 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 keepI 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 lipsWith secrets on our lips

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