

The Secret Life of Roses

If you travel far or tarry long, away from love and refuge
If you've lost your way from right to wrong – still my heart is true
If the seven seas rise up between and you sail to distant

wonders

I will wait upon some foreign shore and live on dreams of love.

Of all the things I never said, and all the hope inside me
I am still the keeper of the flame that will not be denied –
There is beauty in the silent bird, there is light where none can
see it,
There is truth where no-one says a word, there is love for you
and me.

And the secret life of roses that bloomed out of the sun
Is like the love that I keep for you – it never will be done
And the stars we wish on up in the sky – they fade into the night
But my love will grow where no-one knows
Like a rose's secret life.

And the stars . . . rose's secret life (repeat)

Fey-o (Feuilles – O)

Fey – o, sove la vi moi

Nan misay mwa ye – o X 2

Pitit moi malad

Mwa kouri kay gangan

Silo – o –o

Pitit moi malad

Mwa kouri kay gangan

Si lu bon gangan

Sove la vi moi

Na misay mwa ye – o

last line at end X 3