

# 8. Secrets and Lies

Poem by Troels Danielsen

IVAR

Allegretto ma non troppo  $\text{♩} = c. 120$

Baritone

*f*

1. Se - - - - crets that rise and fall

Piano

*f*

4

Se - - - - crets that

7

walk and crawl I hear them out - side my home

10

And in the sub - urbs of my brain out - - - side my home

13

sub - urbs of my brain 2. Lies

16

that scream and cry

19

Lies that light the sky

22

*f*

I chase them out of my sight

25

But they seem to like it here

*mf*

28

*mp* *dim.*

3. They are on-ly to be seen By the keen and per-sis-tent eye They are on-ly to be seen

31

*p*

By the keen and per-sis-tent eye Lies that are se-cret And se-crets that lie.

Secrets that rise and fall  
Secrets that walk and crawl  
I hear them outside my home  
And in the suburbs of my brain

Lies that scream and cry  
Lies that light the sky  
I chase them out of my sight  
But they seem to like it here

They are only to be seen  
By the keen and persistent eye  
Lies that are secret  
And secrets that lie.

Troels Danielsen