

MY SECRET HEART

(Neil Murray)

My light skin is a thin disguise
I can blend in and no one gets wise
I can infiltrate a shopping mall
do most anything at all
rent a car, book a room
not be noticed, questioned or presumed

I'll be dismissed as no threat
they think I'm on their side
that I'm here to uphold
some kind of western life style
and won't rock the boat
but no one can see

My secret heart
I keep it under my sleeve
I don't let it show
unless I'm in the right company
When a black man speaks
of love for his native land
my secret heart feels the same

Some people look at me
tell me I don't belong
they say I'm from another country
even though it's here I was born
in the need to identify
as special and unique
why stand separate
from all we share
and all we should keep

My secret heart
sometimes makes me speak
it brings me trouble
and I've taken the heat
but when I sing for this land
my secret heart is in your hands
my secret heart is in your hands

This mainstream life
can choke from the inside
no I don't want a beer mate
it won't change what's fake
when nobody raises their eyes
they'd rather check their device
than make a human connection.

My secret heart
I keep it under my sleeve
I don't let it slip
in the wrong company
but when a black man speaks
of love for his sacred land
my secret heart feels the same