

The Best Kept Secret

Heaven 17

The view outside
The best kept secret
No one can reach it
No one believes
It's in the air
A chance to run now
So here I come now
It's time to leave
Who can remember just who is the leader
A soft spoken showman, accepted, encouraged
While under the cities the shuffle of money is speaking
The power of choice is the power of reason
The power of voice is the key to the world
So now just count the times that the chill in their words
Leaves you freezing

Tell me you're safe
That I'm not dreaming
No night thoughts screaming
No face in the rain
For the first time
The view is clearing
No longer fearing
The shadow of pain

A certain smile conceals the highest card
Beyond this place the rains are falling hard

Someone somewhere
The voice you never hear
Salvation ringing clear
Always ahead
Please help me now
To see the blazing light
The stars return tonight
Burning so red

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Falling hard
Falling hard