

Secrets In My Life

Jill Johnson

You think you've got it baby
You've got it figured out, and
You're quite certain you can
See things clear
You only scratch the surface
So sure it's quite enough, you
Don't ever dig, don't ever get
Too near
But things that you see ain't
Always what they seem to be
And things that you hear ain't always true

So you think you know
Just who I am
Well hello, I'm afraid
You know nothing man
Cause yet you've only read
The first few lines
In the book about the story
Of the secrets in my life
You need to keep it simple
Not make a muddle of it
There's just one truth in
Your conception of life
You think at takes a quick glance
And then you know it all, cause
You think the world is based on stereotypes
But things that you see ain't
Always what they seem to be
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It's clear as crystal
That's what you say
You need no guidance
In any way
Well it may get to you
Some day

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