

Secret

Ken Hensley

What is this place I find myself in? Where we're all supposed to
think the same way All I see is patience growing thin While the
people need someone With something to say

In the garden of peace All around me is dying And the place where
My love grew is empty At this moment in time How can truth be
a crime I'll tell you if only you'll let me

I'll let you into a secret of mine Like a delicate wine treat it
gently By setting free All the love in your heart Life will become
what it was Meant to be originally

With this memorized Take your place by my side And we'll ponder
The joys of tomorrow Only in love can we Live with our pride For
in love lies No reason for sorrow