

# 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