

## 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