

My Secret Reason

Lisa Germano

I don't know much about science
My interests don't take me there
But I know this
As dumb as I am
When I was young
And it was winter
In our yard
There used to be snow there

I don't know much about Jesus
But I feel the need for a prayer
And my secret reason

I don't know much about power
I never learned that
But dumb as I am, I know this
In power rules the world and it's people who die, ache
Who die, ache

I don't know much about saviours
But I hope that we share a prayer
In my secret reason, my secret reasons

If no one's right and no one's wrong
In between this we are learning much about evil, it's just evil

I don't know much about praying, but I feel the need for a pray
er
And my secret reasons, my secret reason
Faith among disbelievers, faith among disbelievers