If I told you a secret you won't tell a soul, will you hold it and keep it alive.

Cause it's burning a hole and I can't get to sleep, and I can't live alone in this life.

So look up, take it away, don't look da-da-da-down the mountain. If the world isn't turning, your heart won't return anyone, anything, anyhow.

So take me, don't leave me, take me, don't leave me, baby, love will come through, it's just waiting for you.

And you stand at the crossroads of highroads and lowroads, and I've got a feeling, it's right.

If it's real what I'm feeling, there's no make believing, the sound of the wings of the flight.

Of a dove, take it away, don't look da-da-da-down the mountain. If the world isn't turning, your heart won't return anyone, anything, anyhow.

So take me,