

The Deepest Secret

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The sun rises through the gray
It happens every day
It turns darkness to color

But I can lose my way
I close my eyes and stay
Inside trying to discover

**Something in the shadow
That will open me to see
I turn the key
A deeper secret is calling me**

Arms folded in the night
Are they yours or are they mine?
They reach trying to uncover

Our eyes search for a sign
Yours look into mine
Trying to discover

**Something in the shadow
Of the love and we long to feel
Soft and real
But a deeper secret is**

Just beyond yet closer still
The shadow slowly breaking
The sleeping child is waking

**Quiet as a shadow
Is the song we long to hear
Soft and clear
The deepest secret is right here**

from the CD "Home Isn't Home"
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight
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