

Secret

Fred again..

Pace through the mornin'
You fuel my mind
Can't seem to feel it
This time

And I miss you so much
But you're out of sight
'Cause I'm still breathing
In my secret life
In my secret life

Hold on, hold on my brother
My sister hold on tight
Finally found my whole life
So I've been marching 'til the morning
Marching through the night
Moving cross the borders of my secret life
Of my secret life

I see it clearer
You made yourself a lot
But I saw your realest part
That call was mine

Hold on, hold on my brother
My sister hold on tight
Finally found my whole life
So I've been marching 'til the morning
Marching through the night
Moving cross the borders of my secret life