## Jerry Jeff Walker

## A Secret

Take me on your magic trip Show me the world you see All I can do is set you free And grant you the right to be

With the gentleness of a frightened bird As sensitive as the wind She came to me so soft and warm And nestled deep within

She said she was an orphan child No one had cared for her She'd found a home at thirteen years It was hardly more than shelter

Her foster was a kindly man Who travelled far away The wife, she was a lonely soul With barely a word to say

She came to me on velvet shoes As open as the sky She said, "Sir Knight, please carry me I haven't wings to fly"

I took her close and held her there And whispered in her ear The song the birds had taught to me And the secret to the air

She looked at me with hopelessness Of one who cannot try As I alone flew towards the sun She withered and she died

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