

## A Secret

Jerry Jeff Walker

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

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