

Secret Room

Joan Osborne

Secret room inside my mind
And the movies that I see
When I'm lyin' in your arms
When you're making love to me

Secret faces on the ceiling
Secret kisses raining down
Fingers tangle in my hair
Secret moans and stabs of sound

Oh, my darlin'
Do you hear me?
I am waiting to be found
Like the diamond waits for the miner
Like the gold inside the ground

Like a seven story falling
Like a wound without a knife
Every breath a road to wonder
Secret bridge to secret life

Come on darlin'
Are you with me?
Tell me I'm not all alone
Do I have you? Are you near me?
Do you have secrets of your own?

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