

Hidden Things

Kelly Willis

Well I don't need a man to flatter me with praises
And I don't need to wear big diamond rings
All I ever need is an honest guy to hold me
Someone who can show me hidden things

Now all across this world I have been a constant traveler
I have sat with presidents and kings
I have sat on stairs with men who have delivered
And I have come to know some hidden things

Hidden things, hidden things
Hidden things, hidden things

Now I don't need to live in a mansion on a hillside
And watch the colored birds as they sing
Oh, all I ever want is an honest eye that sparkles
And surely will reveal sweet hidden things

Hidden things, hidden things
Hidden things, hidden things

So if you ever find someone who says he loves you truly
Make sure that you take a love within
For a handsome face can fade and the passion soon grows colder
And all that will remain are hidden things

Hidden things, hidden things
Hidden things, hidden things

Hidden things, hidden things
Hidden things, hidden things