

The Secret

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Back when Charlie was a boy, somebody handed a secret down
With a long list of unwritten rules, so he 'd die before he let it out
He carried it like a silver dollar, in the pocket of his heart
It cried out for some room to breathe, but his pride just kept it in the dark

And the darkness was like rainfall to a flower It needed it to grow
And the roots kept digging deeper
til they wrapped their wretched arms around his soul
Gotta let that secret go

That boy soon became a man, who thought he was too strong to lose
Surrounded by a wife & friends who knew everything about him except the truth
The truth was like a double-edged sword in someone else's hands
He knew his friends would listen but he never thought that they could understand
The way the secret can

In the middle of the sidewalk is a single blade of grass
It kept pushing up from under til it finally made a crack

When that crack became a canyon wide, it was past the point of covering
With no familiar place to hide, Charlie set the secret free
His freedom was a hammer to a dark roomed wall that let the light shine through
He knew carrying secrets to the grave was impossible to do
The secrets carry you