Sometimes it gets so hard to hide it well.
I've seen it once; I know the warmth she gives.

I was not ready for the fall.
You could never see.

Blind to see, the writing on the wall.

The light that shines inside, you can't take that from me.
A man can tell a thousand lies, I've learned my lesson well.
Hope I live to tell the secret I have learned.
'till then it will burn inside of me.

1. Bb C
2. Bb C

Dm 11 10fr.
The truth is never far behind you
kept it hidden well. If I live to tell the secret I
knew then, will I ever have the chance again?
If I ran away, I'd never have the strength to go very far.

How would they hear the beating of my heart?

Will it grow cold,
the secret that I hide.
will I grow old?

How will they hear.
when will they learn.
how will they know?

D.S. 2\(\times\) (second ending and fade)