

# À À Secret PlaceÀ À

Osmond Collins

Bottled up inside of me thereâ€™s a feeling in my bones  
Youâ€™re the one to blame  
Working on the pride in me deeper down inside my soul  
Iâ€™ll never be the same  
Lord I feel like I could praise You  
Praise You all night long  
Got to go to a secret place  
A place where I can give You grace

Chorus

So Iâ€™ve got to steal away, steal away and give You grace  
Yes Iâ€™ve got to steal away, steal away and give you grace

Everything I think of all the things that You have done for me  
Every time I think of all the miracles, my eyes have seen  
Lord I feel like I could shout Your Name  
I could shout Your Name all day long  
Got to go to a secret place, where I can have some space to pray

So Iâ€™ve got to steal away...  
steal away, yes Iâ€™ve got to steal, steal away

Bottled up inside or me thereâ€™s a feeling in my bones  
Youâ€™re the one to blame  
Working on the pride in me deeper down inside my soul  
Iâ€™ll never be the same  
Lord I feel like I could praise You  
Praise You right now  
Got to go to a secret place...  
To pray

Lyrics Submitted by Naomi Rice

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