Open Secret

Osho Kundalini

Does everyone have their dark side Like the backside of a lover's moon Do we cry out for justice at sunrise? To be cleansed by confessions at noon, have mercy Still my heart is an open secret Someone tell me have I been gifted or robbed Just as we seem to end the one act play We draw so much farther apart Each new opening, a different time for closing Will I sing my last symphony to an empty room, empty room? Still my heart is an open secret Someone tell me have I been gifted or robbed Most of my life has gone up and down And I don't see no reason for all this pain Who was it said, "Life is too short" All this hurtin' just makes it seem a shame Still my heart is an open secret Someone tell me have I been gifted or robbed

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