Unveiling the Secret

Psyche

The words made flesh And I could touch their skin A landscape of desperation No great army, no soldier of fortune Could get me through that day The action was so revealing That the feeling will never go away Hold on to me and I'll give you my pulse I find the need so appealing Untie the knots in my soul Until I feel the secret unveiling I reach up for any face I was never good at concealing But I have the nerve I've pushed before If only to bury the fear You wear a coat of armour I'll take the chance And break through that shield Hold onto me I'll give you my pulse I find myself reaching too far Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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