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Am7 Em7

When I was much younger, I was a fool much like today

With a trail of blunders that I left along the way.

Am7 Em

Living with the hunger, reaching out to find a friend.

) F

Searching for the wonder and the place where journeys end.

Dm7 G Em7 Am7

But all my very best secrets, I could never tell myself,

Dm7 G Em7 Am7

Waiting for a miracle that belongs to someone else.

Dm7 G Em7 Am7

But now the veils have parted and at last I know it's true

Dm7 Fmaj7 G

That the secret, and the wonder, and the miracle is you.

Am7 Fmaj7

We could not have been closer if we'd shared a bed.

G6 Fmaj7

Talk and time illuminized all the things inside my head.

Am7 Fmaj7

And though we drew together, we had to stay apart,

G6 Fmaj7

But tell me where the honor lies in the breaking of a heart?

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7

Breaking of a heart.

Then when I was older, but still a fool much like today, I couldn't wait to hold her; we got lost along the way. She and I could do it -- share what you and I could not. I thought we would pull through it, but I found that I'd forgot.

That all my very best secrets, I could never tell myself, Waiting for a miracle that belongs to someone else. But now the veils have parted and at last I know it's true That the secret, and the wonder, and the miracle is you.

I thought she was the answer to the questions that I'd asked, But a love that's knit too quickly can unravel just as fast. And though she was most everything that I'd been searching for, I found the things I wanted weren't what I needed any more. I needed any more.

Now I am much older, but still a fool like yesterday. A trail of pain behind me that I caused along the way. But this fool who once sought endings now knows his journey has no end And he'd have you walk beside him as a lover, wife, and friend.

Because all my very best secrets, I could never tell myself, Waiting for a miracle that belongs to someone else. But now the veils have parted and at last I know it's true That the secret, and the wonder, and the miracle is you.

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Yes, all my very best secrets, I have finally told myself, Waiting for a miracle that belonged to someone else. But now the veils have parted and at last I know it's true That the secret, and the wonder, and the miracle is you.