Words and Music: Bill Roper
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My Very Best Secrets

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Am7                        Em7
When I was much younger, I was a fool much like today
D                                F
With a trail of blunders that I left along the way.
Am7                      Em7
Living with the hunger, reaching out to find a friend.
D                                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.
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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.

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.