

# The Corrs, Secret Life

From red giant to supernova  
Back to you and me  
A cloaked entity within a virtual reality  
Mechanised and organised  
To me it's plain to see  
The hand that's been busy weaving fantasy  
It's so hard to understand  
And often we are blind  
But if truth were an ocean would it fit in the pool of a human mind

You're all alone  
And it doesn't seem quite fair  
Why we're all left in ignorance  
Turning to despair (turning to despair)  
Philosophy and theology offer us a glimpse  
At something more incredible (incredible)  
Than you and I

(Chorus)  
So call on the secret life  
Call on the secret life  
Show me the way of life  
Bring on the secret life

Evangelists, scientologists, and others I won't mention  
Offer lessons in codology to all with good intentions  
Listen at your peril, put your soul in detention  
Resensitise yourself to this incredible dimension

When you're all alone  
And it doesn't seem quite fair  
Why we're all left in ignorance  
Turning to despair (turning to despair)  
Philosophy and theology offer us a glimpse  
At something more incredible (incredible)  
Than you and I

(Chorus)

I think, therefore I am  
I think, therefore I am

And you're all alone,  
And it doesn't seem quite fair  
Why we're all left in ignorance  
Turning to despair (turning to despair)  
Philosophy and theology offer us a glimpse  
At something more incredible (incredible)  
Than you and I

(Chorus)

So call on the secret life (turning to despair)  
Call on the secret life (turning to despair)  
Show me the way of life (turning to despair)  
Bring on the secret life (turning to despair) (Repeat to fade)