

# The Police, Secret Journey

(Sting)

Upon a secret journey  
I met a holy man  
His blindness was his wisdom  
I'm such a lonely man

And as the world was turning  
It rolled itself in pain  
This does not seem to touch you  
He pointed to the rain

You will see light in the darkness  
You will make some sense of this  
And when you've made your secret journey  
You will find the love you miss

And on the days that followed  
I listened to his words  
I strained to understand him  
I chased his thoughts like birds

You will see light in the darkness  
You will make some sense of this  
And when you've made your secret journey  
You will find the love you miss

You will see light in the darkness  
You will make some sense of this  
You will see joy in this sadness  
You will find this love you miss

And when you've made your secret journey  
You will be a holy man  
(repeat to fade)