

Lucy Kaplansky, Secret Journey

Written by Sting

Out on a secret journey
I met a holy man
His blindness was his wisdom
I'm such a lonely man
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 this love you miss
And as the world was turning
It rolled itself in vain
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 this love you miss
And in 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 this 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 missed
And when you've made your secret journey
You will be a holy man
And when you've made your secret journey
You will be a holy man