

# Tim Christensen, Secrets On Parade

All my secrets on parade  
These emotions couldn't wait  
'Cause I tried to be  
Someone who wasn't me  
Now I only play the fool when I'm alone  
When I'm at home

My mind's a mess in many ways  
Got to get things into place  
And I'm getting close  
But nobody knows  
When I only play the fool when I'm alone  
When I'm at home

Oh that sweet frosting on the beater  
All I want is you  
I don't need for you to be my leader  
All I want is you

Though you're down with the rain  
You cannot kill the flame  
It's blood in the vein  
Of my inner circle

When my ego turns cold  
I know I can break the mould  
You've just gotta see  
The miracle of me  
And yhe things I only do when I'm alone  
When I'm a home

Oh that sweet frosting on the beater  
All I want is you  
I don't need for you to be my leader  
All I want is you

Though you're down with the rain  
You cannot kill the flame  
It's blood in the vein  
Of my inner circle