

JAMIE'S SECRET

BY THE RIVER BEND WHERE THE STREAM RUNS CLEAR

ONE WINTER MORNING ON A DAY LAST YEAR

I HEARD A SECRET THAT I NOW CAN SAY, CONCERNING JAMIE, WHO'S PASSED AWAY.

IF YOU HAD KNOWN HER THEN YOU'D AGREE

HER SMILING EYES COULD MAKE BLIND MEN SEE

SHE LAUGHED WITH INNOCENCE AND SHE MOVED WITH STYLE

A FULL-GROWN LOVER WITH A CHILD-HOOD SMILE

SHE MOVED OUT WEST WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAN TO STUDY POETRY AT EVERGREEN

I THOUGHT I'D SEE HER IN A YEAR OR TWO,

TILL WE HEARD RUMORS THAT I FEARED WERE TRUE

I NEVER FOUND WHERE SHE WENT THAT NIGHT

THE MAN SHE LIVED WITH SAID THEY'D HAD A FIGHT

SHE LEFT THAT CABIN TO WALK ALONE

HE KEPT THE LIGHT ON BUT SHE NEVER CAME HOME

SHE MUST HAVE GONE BY THE RIVERSIDE;

THE SEARCHERS SAY THAT IS HOW SHE MUST HAVE DIED

THE WINTER WATER WAS COLD WITH SNOW AN ICY BOULDER, AND DOWN SHE'D GO

I HEARD THE NEWS BUT I COULD NOT CRY

I SHOULD BE SHATTERED BUT MY EYES WERE DRY

TO FEEL NO SORROW WAS MY SURPRISE; THE WORDS CAME EASY; THOSE LAST GOODBYES

TILL I TOOK A WALK BY THE RIVER BEND

WHERE ONCE WE LINGERED WHEN SHE WAS MY FRIEND

I TRIED TO MELT THE RIVER OF TEARS INSIDE;

THE RIVER FLOWED, BUT WITH JOY I CRIED

SHE MAY BE GONE FROM THIS LIFE WE KNOW

SHE MAY HAVE FROZEN IN THE ICE AND SNOW

BUT THERE'S A SECRET THAT MY HEART CAN'T TELL

EXCEPT TO SAY THAT SHE'S SAFE AND WELL. [repeat 1st verse]

