

# THAT WHICH CAN'T BE EXPLAINED

Peter Eldridge

I'll stand corrected  
The how, the why still unattained  
Let me in on the big secret  
Loving that which can't be explained

Still got all my reservations  
Bite my lip and try to smile  
Not quite sure what I'm defending  
Differences unreconciled

Comes a point I have to cry out  
Shake a fist up at the sky  
As I build upon this shaky refuge  
And sing myself a lullaby

I will walk that fine line  
Between the sacred and the profane  
It's the game I keep on playing  
Loving that which can't be explained

I believe there is a spirit  
And I know life can be so sweet  
Bits and pieces scattered randomly  
Have to be enough for me

I will walk that fine line  
Between the sacred and the profane  
Seeing is not always believing  
Loving that which can't be explained  
It's the game I just keep on playing  
Loving that which can't be explained