

Secret World

Peter Gabriel

1. I Stood in this unsheltered place
I Could see the face behind the face.
All before me left no trace.

Down by the Railway siding
In Our
Secret World, we were colliding
All the places we were hiding love
What was it we were, thinking of?

R: And the wheel keeps turning
Round and around...
Making it up, Shaking it up...
In our secret world.