

# 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.