

## In My Secret Place

The Magnetic Fields

Time swings like a wrecking ball into things  
Youth fades as quickly as a hit parade  
But as the days go by in the gray world outside  
days grow on colorful trees

In my secret place, in my secret place.

They'll sell you tickets for their carousel don't pay  
They'll get your money either way  
You can go up and go down you can go round and round  
but there's a better fairground

In my secret place, in my secret place.