

Sandra, Secret Land

i remember
leaves were fallin' down
in St. Germain
it was a cold November
you went away
an' i got a dream

nobody knows who i am
maybe you would understand
anybody knows what i am
down in a secret land

nobody knows how i try
not to tell another lie
anybody knows in the end
i'll find a secret land

i need you
i feel you
i can't life without you
so long

i know that
we parted
i'll stay in this town
cause i miss you so

i feel it
i mean it
the secret that
i'm gonna show

an' i turn back
i see that
all my love had to fail
but i miss you so

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maybe you would understand
anybody knows what i am
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nobody knows how i try
not to tell another lie
anybody knows in the end
i'll find a secret land