

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Secret Square

Slip into the realms of the eight hour grip  
She notioned to tangle she mentioned a trip  
A place far, far away, like the sky on a cloudy day  
Slipping through that secret maze  
It creeps with time  
She'll be mine  
To fantasize  
Through her eyes

LAUGH thru my tears, let go all the fears  
That consume you in her universe  
LAUGHTER splits my mind, nothing in the way  
Run with your knotted situation

Through the door an endless playground  
Intensity the hum in your head

LAUGH thru my tears, let go all the fears  
That consume you in her universe  
LAUGHTER splits my mind, nothing in the way  
Go with your knotted situation

Through the door an endless playground  
Intensity hums in your head

Sands go ticking by, It's almost over  
Your sunken thought, time to dry the spill in your brain  
Absorbed in conscience  
Released thru sweat  
As the last taste of her  
As the last trace of her  
Spins away

LAUGH thru my tears, let go all the fears  
That consume you in her universe  
LAUGHTER splits my mind, nothing in the way  
Tense with your knotted situation

LAUGH thru my tears, let go all the fears  
That consume you in her universe  
LAUGHTER splits my mind, nothing in the way  
Stress with your knotted situation