

Joe Jackson, Sea Of Secrets

I'm sinking in
To a sea of secrets
Warm and green
Down and down
Back to times and places never seen
Now and then
I can wake and I remember
Just one secret thing
Through the rain
I can keep a candle burning
Under the skin of the world
It's sinking in
No need for fear of drowning
Drift away
These monsters here
Are only faces I don't wear by day
Now and then
I can wake, and in the mirror
Demons turn to friends
Through the pain
I can dig a little deeper
Under the skin of the world