

# 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