

Ken Andrews, Secret Things

was it something you said with your eyes shut
was it something you should not have said
was it something i needed to hear now
did it come from that place in your head

the place where nothing gets out
the secret things i want to find out

would you come here and let down your hair girl
would you come here and lend me your book
can't read past the place where it ends up

the place where nobody has looked
the place where nothing gets out
the secret things i want to find out

did you want to look somewhat upset when
i overheard thoughts you let slip
from the shadows of time spent apart girl
i'm onto your paranoid tricks

the place where nothing gets out
the secret things i want to find out

you can't hide what lies in doubt
the secret things i'm going to find out