In My Secret Place

The Magnetic Fields

Time swings like a wreckin' ball into things
Youth fades as quickly as a hit parade
But as the days go by in the gray world outside
Days grow on colorful treesIn my secret place
In my secret placeThey'll sell you tickets for their carousel, don't pay
They'll get your money either way
You can go up and down, you can go round and round
But there's a better fairgroundIn my secret place
In my secret place

Songwriters
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