

## The Hiding Place

Psyche

The city street's like an exhibition  
I held your picture in my hand  
A lifetime in your eyes  
Remember how you wanted me  
The hidden scars you'll never see  
And the sound of us breathing

This is our hiding place  
Another warm embrace  
When will they ever learn?

It's like a vision in the hands of fate  
Religion on the monitor  
A word that breaks my soul  
No one left to rescue me  
Just unfinished melodies  
We're on the silver screen

Even the greatest stars  
Are alone in the looking glass  
Are alone tonight