

Hidden

Eleven

It's making me smile
The way that you move, so hidden
The world is propelled and evil is held, you hidden
Caressing my mind with whispers so kind, you hidden

All along the way, you hint and I obey unconsciously
Laying out the tracks that I choose to travel
So much freedom and you hidden inside...

I think I can see something move in the trees, you hidden
Behind every smile a familiar style, you hidden
Somewhere between where the seconds have been, you hidden