

In Hiding

Genesis

R: Pick me up, put me down
Push me in, turn me round
Switch me on, let me go
I have a mind of my own

1. In hiding
Far from the city of night
and the factories of truth
I stand upon the mountain
A million miles from my home
And the faces of fear
I have freedom to think

2. In hiding
I may take off my clothes
that I wear on my face
I float upon the river
A million miles from the plains
that are piercing the clouds
I am lost in the beauty
In hiding

R: Pick me up...

I wish you were here

3. In hiding
I lie silent at last
I'm free from my past
I walk among the tall trees
This is beauty I know
I'm in love with it all
I have freedom to love
In hiding

R: Pick me up... (2x)