

# 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)