

# The Hidden Man

John Foxx

I want to stay where the summer goes  
Change my name and change my clothes  
Stand in the light of forgotten windows  
Out of reach down the corridors

The hidden man

The hum of a forest and a lost perfume  
The streets of a rainy afternoon  
Eyes like a tide of liquid blue  
We talk about things I almost knew

The hidden man

Just walk ahead in the winter haze  
Smoke a cigarette as the light decays  
"The child is father to the man" he says  
Silhouette glows in the sunset's blaze

The hidden man