

Runnin' Hiding

Meja

Woman in the mirror she's looking at her face
She's looking at reflections in so many ways
and nothing really matters 'cause nothing is for real in a fair
ytale

Might have been a wizard that took her down the road that
lead her to the miracle of sounds in stereo so
now she's got directions so now she knows exactly witch way to
go

She is running hiding
searching, finding
living, lying
and denying
Hoping, praying
loving, hating
healing, faking
then awaken

Climbing up the ladder 'cause water's getting high
rivers overflowing and she is satisfied
no need to overdo it
it's better to escape that to be denied
no need to overdo it
it's better to escape than to be denied