

# Hiding From The Night

Smokie

Guess we're all just a little crazy now  
Hanging out our winter clothes in spring  
When times get rough it makes me feel so lazy  
But it doesn't mean a thing

A butterfly can spread it's wings and fly away  
A robin needs to sing  
If I could find the words to make her wanna stay  
Then a beggar would be king

Now she'll never come home  
She's been hiding from the night  
No, she'll never come home  
She's been hiding from the night  
She's been hiding from the night

Hidden deep within the sadness in her eye  
I saw a teardrop glisten  
I know I try to tell her  
all things pass you by  
She would never even listen

Now she'll never come home  
She's been hiding from the night  
No, she'll never come home  
She's been hiding from the night  
She's been hiding from the night

Well I guess we're all just a little different now  
We're all hiding from the night