Hiding Place

Rita Hosking

I'm looking out on a field of snow, not a footprint to find me.
I'm waiting for my own true love, with the stars all around him.

The view is clear from my favorite tree, the befores and the afters.
When lightening breaks over home I see, see the tears and the laughter

Every day, my hiding place.

I climbed as high as a girl could go, to the top of the mountain
I'm watching out for Windigo, fee! his eyes all around me.

Every day, my hiding place, my hiding place.

I climbed as high as a girl could go

Lyrics submitted by Lowell.

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