

# Hidden Stories

## Moya Brennan

Hidden names and hidden stories

Hidden stories, can't imagine what could happen

Can't imagine going 'round and 'round in my world

Are we any wiser, why this little child falls down to sleep?I'm running, running, I'm running all around

I'm running up and down

I'm running, running, I'm running all around

I'm running up and downPrecious times and precious moments

Precious moments, certain seasons almost turning

Almost turning rhyme and reason into wonder

Is it any wonder, why this little child falls down to sleep?I'm running, running, I'm running all around

I'm running up and down

I'm running, running, I'm running all around

I'm running up and downI'm running, running, I'm running all around

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I'm running up and downHidden names and hidden stories

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