

In Hiding

The Monroes

Pick me up, put me down
Push me in, turn me round
Switch me on, let me go
I have a mind of my own
 In hiding
Far from the city of night
And the factories of truth
I stand upon the mountain
A million miles from my home
 And the faces of fear
 I have freedom to think
 In hiding
I may take off my clothes
That I wear on my face
 I float upon a river
A million miles from the plains
That are piercing the clouds
 I am lost in the beauty

 In hiding
Pick me up, put me down
Push me in, turn me round
Switch me on, let me go
I have a mind of my own
 I wish you were here
 In hiding
 I lie silent at last
 I am free from my past
I walk among the tall trees
 This is beauty I know
 I am in love with it all
 I have freedom to love
 In hiding
Pick me up, put me down
Push me in, turn me round
Switch me on, let me go
I have a mind of my own

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