

# Hiding Place

## The Copperpot Journals

Absence, a bad reputation  
All locked up inside a sunglass head  
Broken, I feel what you've been makin'  
Wakin' up in time to go to bed  
Up then down, lost not found  
Tomorrow's yesterday  
All the way, face to face  
Let me in your hiding place  
Justice, lives inside of laughter  
Stand alone, a circle in a square  
Keep it close, nothin' seems to matter  
Everything is always I don't care  
Let me in, shed your skin  
Four walls a single space  
Mouth to mouth, hand to face  
Let me in your hiding place  
Find yourself alone, you're so tiny in a big box  
Get it in, get it out, breathe it in, breathe it out  
Let me in, shed your skin  
Four walls a single space  
Mouth to mouth, hand to face  
Let me in your hiding place

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