

Hidden

I write myself a letter
pretend it came from you
I look at all the trappings
with all the hidden words

I'm waiting for the night to come
I close my eyes and let it in

I'm dreaming of a white horse
riding cross my heaven
I look at all the people
with all their hidden sins

I'm waiting for the night to come
I close my eyes and let it in
the garden where it all began
the galaxy within my mind

Hidden words
they fly like birds
hidden sins
where have you been

Hidden worlds
in outer space
hidden dreams
they're in your mind

I look across the sky and
and all I see is blue
there's not a single crack and
no sights to hidden worlds

I'm waiting for the night to come
I close my eyes and let it in
the garden where it all began
the galaxy within my mind