

## Hiding

I'm listening very hard to you  
your words are like a dart to me  
I'm walking down to the big lake  
I'm sick and tired and then you fake

You're hiding in your shell  
deep down in your own private hell  
you've already done too much  
I think you are way out of touch

You're looking very sharp to me  
the colors are so bright to see  
I pick up a piece of cake  
I hope that I am not too late

You're hiding in your shell  
deep down in your own private hell  
you've already done too much  
I think you are way out of touch

What is this all about  
how can I help you out  
why don't you scream and shout  
why don't you let it out

Singing a different song  
you know that you are wrong  
we're singing by the fire  
peace is our one desire

I'm shouting at you to the moon  
I know you can't be with me soon  
the distance feels so good to me  
you can't hurt me anymore now

You're hiding in your shell  
deep down in your own private hell  
you've already done too much  
I think you are way out of touch