

# Dave Gahan, Hidden Houses

Behind the door  
A secret place  
A hidden house, you see  
A place where you imagine  
Just how life could be  
And in your head  
You've made your bed  
You sleep alone you see  
The person in the mirror can't be me

And that's alright  
You say that's life  
It's alright  
You saved my life

Hold my hand  
Close your eyes  
Understand

Behind each man, a frightened lamb  
Who hides beneath the sheets  
Waiting for a chance to just be free  
Behind the masks you try to last another day or week  
A perfect life laid in front of me

And that's alright  
You say that's life  
It's alright  
You saved my life

Hold my hand  
Close your eyes  
Understand

Come with me, let's walk  
Close your eyes, let's talk  
My love