

# Elan, Hideaway

There's a constant cry i the park  
baby lost his blue eyes in the dark  
he'd been working all night long  
behind the desperate lies.

He sleeps like a rock  
and awakes with the sun  
to freeze the color of the angel  
that watches over his shoulder.

Hide away Shy away  
to keep you from the cool wind  
it'll help you crawl through confusion  
make you break away.

And if this ain't enough  
you're going to drown your head in misery  
and it's all a blurry memory

And if this ain't enough  
you're going to drown your head in cheap  
whiskey and it's all a blurry memory.

There's a constant cry in the park  
baby lost his blue eyes in the dark  
he'd been working all night long  
underneath the desperate lies.