Genesis, In Hiding

(Phillips/Gabriel)

Pick me up, put me down
Push me in, turn me round
Switch me on, let me go
- I have a mind of my own

In hiding
Far from the city of night
And the factories of truth
I stand upon the mountain
A million miles from my home
And the faces of fear
I have freedom to think

In hiding
I may take off my clothes
That I wear on my face
I float upon a river
A million miles from the plains
That are piercing the clouds
I am lost in the beauty
In hiding

Pick me up, put me down
Push me in, turn me round
Switch me on, let me go
- I have a mind of my own

I wish you were here

In hiding
I lie silent at last
I'm free from my past
I walk among the tall trees
This is beauty I know
I'm in love with it all
I have freedom to love
In hiding

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