

# 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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