

Meja, Runnin' Hiding

Woman in the mirror she looking at her face
She looking at reflections in so many ways
and nothing really matters cuz nothing is for real in a fairytale

Might have been a wizard that took her down the road that
lead her to the miracle of sounds in stereo so
now she got directions so now she knows exactly witch way to go

'She is running hiding
searching ,finding
living, lying
and denying
Hoping , praying
loving, hating
healing, faking
then awaken
Climbing up the ladder cuz water getting high
rivers overflowing and she is satisfied
no need to overdo it
it better to escape that to be denied
no need to overdo it
it better to escape than to be denied

Chorus