Anne Heaton, Giving Is Your Way Of Hiding

I hear you telling lies
To those we barely know
My love for you it grows
Cause I believe you save the truth just for me
In your eyes, Im beautiful
If it is just the thrill
Its got a hold on me
You share your body
Giving is your way of hiding
Giving is your way of hiding
I am here
Deep inside my weakness
Wanting to believe
Your shining glass
I feel like the luckiest woman alive
As you lie there naked and ask me what Id like
I can never call your carefully constructed bluff
Giving is your way of hiding
Giving is your way of hiding
How to be lonely
While youre surrounded by people
Never say goodbye
If you wont let go
Theres no hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Theres no hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello
You gave me the tools Id need
But I chased poverty
Hoping Id find the child
Before he learned how to survive
You before the passing time
You before you left yourself behind
Before giving was your way of hiding
Giving was your way of hiding
And now giving is my way of hiding
Giving is my way of hiding
Im just like you
I love just like you