

# Curved Air, Hide And Seek

Night-time, comin' playing hide and seek (I have got to find you),  
Streets deserted, I am here alone (frightened of the unknown).

Walking the streets, I call your name, but no one comes,  
Running through the town, I call your name, but no, no one hears.

Shadows forming, where can I begin? Darkness is closing in,  
Doors all closed and window curtains drawn (all the people have gone).

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Streets deserted, I am here alone (frightened of the unknown).