Stephen Stills, Hide It So Deep

If I fell in love with you again Would you simply want it said you once knew me Could you care enough to follow and see Just what is it lies between us, why we hide it so deep

I was told by a fried that you miss me And you try very hard to forget me And you live your busy life, there's no room for me Cause the thing you're sure I'd take is your will to be free

Still you wrestle with the chains of your burden And you're sure when they're gone you can be certain You can live as you please, give what you sell And you carry that weight so nobody can tell