

Em A7
Pick me up, put me down
Em A7
Push me in, turn me round
Em A7
Switch me on, let me go
Em A7 D d
I have a mind of my own

D F#m
In hiding
G Em C
Far from the city of night
D7 G
and the factories of truth
Bm
I stand upon the mountain
Am D7
A million miles from my home
G
And the faces of fear
A7sus4 A7
I have freedom to think

D
In hiding
I may take off my clothes
that I wear on my face
I float upon the river
A million miles from the plains
that are piercing the clouds
I am lost in the beauty

D D
In hiding
G A7sus4 A7
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