

Debra Davis "Hiding Place"

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Picture my heart like a perfect work of art
Up on the wall, out of reach
Take it slow, got my own Da Vinci Code
Baby I read just like a mystery
And behind this smiling face
Is the perfect hiding place
Every treasure leaves a trace
Do you really wanna know me?
Why do I hide this hunger deep inside?
Maybe you'll see beyond the masterpiece
Follow my eyes behind this disguise
Don't have to rhyme to be poetry
(Chorus)
Been waiting here so long
Behind this old facade
Tell me now you're gonna take me as I am
Torn and fading fast
A shadow of my past
Tell me now that you wanna go
And behind this smiling face
Is the perfect hiding place
Every treasure leaves a trace
Do you really wanna know...
You're smiling face
Is the perfect hiding place
Where every treasure leaves a trace
Do you really wanna know me?

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