

Son Of Sam "In The Hills"

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Come with me sweet innocence
I wanna show you sights you've never seen,
Keep your eyes wide on this short ride
We'll really see what you can be

So we slip away, (cut, cut, cut)
No one can get to us up here,
So I slip away, (cut, cut, cut)
No one can get to you up here

From this low up to a height
Where all we left behind shines oh so clear,
I'll let you see another side
Exchange a dream and share some fear

So we slip away, (cut, cut, cut)
No one can get to us up here,
So I slip away, (cut, cut, cut)
No one can get to you up here

Let me open a whole new world, oh
This sensation,
This liberation I offer to you
To you, (cut, cut, cut)

Come with me sweet innocence
I wanna show you sights you've never seen,
Keep your eyes wide on this short ride
We'll really see what you can be

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