

## Sean Watkins "Hiding"

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What are you hiding from me? What are you hiding  
Beneath the leaves that color you, and all the things  
that make you what you feel?  
The sun ain't inviting I know, the sun ain't inviting  
But I've sat beneath the bridges and I've watched the  
water pass between my toes

You wonder who to follow, and you lie about your heart  
There's no need to buy tomorrow, when there's no  
place to start

So where are you hiding from me? Where are you  
hiding?  
My little troll beneath the bridge, well I've counted  
down from ten and here I am

Well you wonder who to follow, and you lie about your  
heart  
Well there's no need to buy tomorrow, when there's no  
place to start

I saw a bird fly its cage out of the darkness  
Well its wings could take it anywhere, but I watched as  
it flew back from where it came

You wonder who to follow, and you lie about your heart  
Well there's no need to buy tomorrow, when there's no  
place to start

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