

If I Hide, Will You Come Looking?

Charlie Simpson

Well, so long to thunder.
You've been hiding up in the clouds now
And all your tears
Are dried up.

All I ever needed
Is slipping beneath my fingers.
I'm a shivering
Wreck now.
We were painted as dark as the night.

But if I were to hide,
Would you come looking for me?

Goodbye,
Pretty baby.
You've been bleeding my conscience dry now
And I've gone wild
With envy.

But all I ever needed
Was falling beneath my fingers.
I'm a shivering
Wreck now.
We were painted as dark as the night.