

## If I hide Will You come to looking

Charlie Simpson

Well, so long to thunder.  
You've been hiding up in the clouds now,  
and all your tears have dried up.  
And 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?  
If I were to hide, will you come looking for me?

Goodbye, pretty baby.  
You've been bleeding by concious dry now.  
And I've gone white with envy.  
All I ever needed is falling 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?  
If I were to hide, will you come looking for me?(2x)

If I were to hide, would you come looking for me? (2x)