

Hideout

S. Carey

When the body dried out
Saw death in you
In my lover's hideout
Holed up with you

I've wasted all my time on witness
And basically I'm blind from the stillness
Ride out with you

With my love in high doubt
Slow down with you
When our bodies roll out
Golden in hue

I've wasted all my time on witness
And basically I'm blind from the stillness
Ride out, hideout with you

I've wasted all my time on witness
And basically I'm blind from the stillness
Ride out, hideout with you