

Hideaway

Schuyler Fisk

Come hide away with me
I'll set the table, you play piano
Come hide away with me
I'll write thank you notes, you roll tobacco

Wasn't I lost in your words again?
Words got our hands on the heart of it
And didn't I say I'd remember this?

Come hide away with me
Read me short stories about the wolf and the rabbit
Come hide away with me
Let's build a teepee and draw maps on our hands

Wasn't I lost in your words again?
Words got our hands on the heart of it
And didn't I say I'd remember this?

So we can be here
Where we both hear the train
So it can be ours... if we want, go again

Come hide away with me

Wasn't I lost in your words again?
Words got our hands on the heart of it
And didn't I say I'd remember this?

Didn't I?