

Time To Hide

Wings

If I have to run,
I'm not runnin' out on you.
If I have to shake a little
Sand out of my shoes,
I'm runnin' from the law,
Or they'll put me inside.

Baby, won't you let me have
A little time to hide.
Baby, won't you let me have
A little time to hide.

I've been on the run
Since the Good Lord knows when,
And the day I die,
I'll still be runnin' then,
Runnin' from the days
When I would lay me down and cry.

Baby, won't you let me have
A little time to hide.
Baby, won't you let me have
A little time to hide.

Will I love you tomorrow?
Yes, I will. Yes, I will.
Will I beg, steal or borrow?
Yes, I will. Yes, I will,

To spend a little time
Happy to be by your side.
Baby, won't you let me have
A little time to hide.

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