

# 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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A little time to hide.