

The Hidden Man

John Foxx

I want to stay where the summer goes
Change my name and change my clothes
Stand in the light of forgotten windows
Out of reach down the corridors

The hidden man

The hum of a forest and a lost perfume
The streets of a rainy afternoon
Eyes like a tide of liquid blue
We talk about things I almost knew

The hidden man

Just walk ahead in the winter haze
Smoke a cigarette as the light decays
"The child is father to the man" he says
Silhouette glows in the sunset's blaze

The hidden man