

Hideaway

The Olivia Tremor Control

don't hideaway, hideaway from your imagery
don't hideaway, hideaway from all your daydreams
(or your nightmares)

what is to fear when surrounded in apathy
when putting down words is just like pulling teeth away

and i know some kind of rain will fall
but it can't rain everyday

don't hideaway, hideaway from your intricacies
and don't hideaway, hideaway from all your obliques
(it's all out there)

there's no need to fear all those things in your histories
when putting down words is like putting things away

so long seku, goodbye wren