

And Hiding Away
The Innocence Mission

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From: Lee Eugene T
Subject: CRD: AND HIDING AWAY - THE INNOCENCE MISSION

And Hiding Away

CAPO 1

A **Bm**
I prize the cloudy, tearing sky
A
for the thoughts that flap and fly.
Bm
For staying in and reading by.
A
For sitting under.
Bm
I read a book of Madeline
A
and her friends in two straight lines,
Bm
in Paris, in a house with vines
over its old face.
E
Far, far is Paris...
D
and the sky is dark with mystery.

A AND D (I THINK)

Try, catch the thoughts that flap and fly
in the cloudy, tearing sky,
that touch and stir and won t be tied-
and try to speak them.

I think of my old Flower Sky.
Of us, when we thought we were spies.
Of bobbing eggs in Easter dyes.
Of walks in London.

Try, try to hold my love for you,
it knows no measure.

E **D**
This is a day for hearing bagpipes

somewhere playing.

E **D**
This is a day for hearing sarabands

E **D** **E** **D**
and hiding away.

Sky, I hold my tears if you do.
Starling thoughts, go over me.

NOT TOO SURE ABOUT THE ENDING AND THE INSTRUMENTAL PARTS. THE REST SOUND
FINE. PLEASE MAIL CORRECTIONS AND COMMENTS TO ET-LEE@UX4.CSO.UIUC.EDU

GENE