

Hide and seek – Christophe Madrolle
Piste 8

Code ISWC : T-703.488.778.2

Behind a tree I see you counting
Ninety eight, ninety nine, one hundred, I can see you coming, coming
Like a leaf i'm shaking, shaking, shaking
It's the bitter sweet taste of this thing
Like the mystic chess Knight, chess Knight
I escape secretly in the night

I'm unchained for good
And I'm walking in this black wood, black wood
Trying to avoid you
Wolf are you here to eat me, eat me too
My stomach turns as you're approaching
It's so cold, i'm freezing, It's so cold, I'm freezing
But you are boiling yeah

Should we flee, or fight back
What are you looking at ?
In this dangerous maze I'm amazed
In this real game of hide and seek
Stopping the fire, is all about the technique

I walk in the dark
The lichen covering up, covering up my footmarks, footmarks
The wind in my back is pushing, pushing
I can feel you're near, I can feel you're near
It's too hard to stay innocent
Let's play together and disappear

Each stone has a story, listen
To it, you'll be driven
I'm being watched, I know, I know
The night's stopping me from moving so
The hunt is over now that you're near, over now that you're near
Trapped, in fear ? Where's the beast ?
Trapped, in fear ? Where's the beast ?
I can feel your heartbeat loud and clear