Travelling Not Running

I'm traveling not running I don't like it here From cracks in the pavement Faces appear I'm sleeping not coming Fantasy's far If you don't want to get there Then stay where you are Sometimes I feel, just a little bit older Sometimes I feel, for you I could have been Anything for you I could have been old I could have been blue We could have been two But I'll make it clear All of this for you But I wasn't here I'm travelling not running I don't like it here The crime that I touched you Was paid for in fear I'm sleeping not coming How much can you see? How much do you know Of the places I'll be? Sometimes I feel, just a little bit older Sometimes I feel, for you I could have been Anything for you I could have been old I could have been blue We could have been two But I'll make it clear All of this for you But I wasn't here Sometimes I feel, for you I could have been Anything for you I could have been old I could have been blue We could have been two But I'll make it clear All of this for you But I wasn't here I could have been Anything for you I could have been old I could have been blue

We could have been two But I'll make it clear All of this for you But I wasn't here