

The Running Man

Aereogramme

I lost my way in 87
And turned my heart
And thoughts to heaven
Oh foolish boy
What could you know
Aged eleven

I thought I was open
But I was closed
And I thought I had answers
To show the world
And I thought that the good light
Would guide me home

For thirteen years
I hid away
And waited out the final days
But now there's time
To live my life
As it decays
As it decays

I thought I was open
But I was closed
I thought I had answers
To show the world
I thought that the good light
Would guide me home
But no

I thought I was open
But I was closed
I thought I had answers
To show the world
I thought that the light
Would guide me home
But no