

## Runnin' Away

Ambrosia

Think of the summer when I held you here  
Everything was right  
All the years we spent in love  
Just to end one night

A lot of things are closin' in on me  
She's gone, and I'm in misery  
There's no place that I can really be  
Out into my own

So I'm runnin' away  
I have got to be alone  
I'm runnin' away  
It makes no sense at all

Think of the summers when I held you here  
All the dreams we'd planned  
Afternoons we spent alone  
I can't understand

A lot of things are closin' in on me  
She's gone, and I'm in misery  
There's no place that I can really be  
Out into my own

All I really want to know  
What it is that makes love grow  
Still inside me it remains  
I never spend a day  
Without wondering how I'll make it alone