There's a train leaving your heart tonight.

There's a silence inside your head and you're running from it. Down the tracks on a midnight line.

There's a red moon in the sky and you're running from it.

But I'm coming for you wherever you go.

Wrestling angels till dawn breaks through

There's a blessing and a wound and you're running from it.

When all your demons are at your door

It's a soldier they're looking and you're running from it.

But I'm coming for you wherever you go.

Across the sea, the space between everything you think You know - the things you keep and bury deep underneath The melting snow - I'll follow.

I'll follow.

Fathers & mothers don't always come through
But I'm never gonna stop following you
Prophets and lovers don't always hold true
But I'm never gonna stop falling for you
So when your wine's all gone and your well runs dry,
Open your hands and look into my eyes; all that you see here,
You'll soon leave behind, so open your hands and look into my e
yes