

Running From The Light

Buckethead

If the angel should awake
With the love I run to find
Truly spoken, still I'm broken
Live to see the promised shine

Running running running...

In the shadow of an angel
With the promise of the light
In the darkness of the doorway
In the burning of the night
Anywhere...

I'm weak
My face is turning white
God knows where to lead me
The love is all I have
I'm weak
My face still turning white
As God knows what it is doing
The thought is only of you
Of you...

Running running running...

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With the love I run to find
Truly spoken, still I'm broken
Live to see the promised shine

I can never let this go...

I'm weak
My face is turning white
God knows where to lead me
The love is all I have
I'm weak
My face still turning white
As God knows what it is doing
The thought is only of you

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With the love I run to find
Truly spoken, still I'm broken
Live to see the promised shine
The promised shine
The promised shine