Give me one more day. And i'll keep on running. And i'll keep on hiding. I wish i could have stayed here with y

I'm on the loose. Looking for the answers.

Looking for the madness. Once again i'll perish in doubt.

Give me one more day... another day... another night.

I'm running-running for cover.

I'm running-far, far away / for my life.

Running faster and faster and faster.

And falling. Far away.

Falling down one more day.

I need one more day. To dare my senses.

To cease from thinking.

It meant that much to me. A taste of shame.

Someone did it again. And i'll keep on hiding.

I wish i could have stayed with you.