Runaway

Hazel O'Connor

You hate yourself, so you hate everybody else People can make you feel small Small is a size when age just won't rise fast enough So you wait for the day, to be up get away Run run as fast as you can Over and Over and Over the hill far away Runaway Is there something you're trying to say Runaway Please come home one day Runaway Is there something you're trying to say Over and over and over again I remember the day in a grey misty way When we boarded the boat to the hook I was sick to the sea that was beckoning me to it's end In the light of the dawn, feeling ragged and worn I pointed my thumb to the sky Over and over and over that road again Now in the light of experience There's something I want to say Now in the light of experience There's nowhere to run to If from yourself you're really running away Runaway!