

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 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!