

# Running Down The Way Up

Kirsty Hawkshaw

The lower center's in me  
revolve around.  
Derive their meaning  
from my self will.  
As I watch the sun highlight your Midas touch.  
Conscious light gets through somehow.  
Yet I always fail to notice  
Yet I always fail to notice  
That I'm still heading for the ground.

From conditioned red  
To condition red  
Heading for the ground.  
(Then amber flashes)  
From conditioned red  
To condition red  
Yet I always fail to notice,  
I'm always heading for the ground.

Running down the way up.

The visible effect  
runs through my blood.  
As I watch the sun  
highlight your Midas touch.  
Conscious light gets through  
somehow.  
I always fail to notice  
I'm heading for the ground.

Has desire found a shady avenue?  
(Standing above - below me)  
Has desire found a shady avenue?  
(Standing above - below me)  
And I always fail to notice.  
Yet, I always fail to notice.

Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.  
(Running down...)  
Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.  
(Running down...)  
Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.  
(Running down...)  
Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.  
(Running down...)

And if we doubt  
we can hardly hope to shine  
And the sun  
could eventually be outshone  
And if we doubt  
we can hardly hope to shine  
And the sun

could eventually be outshone

Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.

(Running down...)

Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.

(Running down...)

Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.

(Running down...)

Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.

(Running down...)

...down the way up

Some conscious light gets through  
somehow

Yet, I fail to notice.

Then I'm heading for the ground.

Some conscious light gets though  
somehow

Yet, I fail to notice.

Then I'm heading for the ground.

Running down the way up.

Always running down the way up  
and you're standing there.