I'm looking for a way to calm these voices in my head With all this mad confusion
I don't wanna leave this bed
I'm on the run
I'm on the run again
And I don't know which way is left
And there's no point in not being right
So I'll hold my breath till the morning
Till I see the light

I'm on the run
I'm on the run again
From me

I'm drowning in these feelings
And it's scaring me to death
Staring at the ceiling
So many things I could have said

I'm on the run
I'm on the run again

And I don't know which way is left And there's no point in not being right So I'll hold my breath till the morning Till I see the light

So, so many times
So many signs
You're out there waiting
I should have known
You're out there waiting, oh

And I don't know which way is left And there's no point in not being right So I'll hold my breath till the morning Till I see the light

I'm on the run
I'm on the run again
From me