

In The Long Run

Paul Young

I see the finish before me
I feel the hurt of the lonely
If you believe in me,
Know that your will is keeping me strong,
Though as my heart is beating faster
The pain won't ever last
And I'll feel myself reaching the end
When I hold you again; carry me.
In the long run,
Fate will turn the key to tomorrow.
Oh, the memory holds me,
Of the love that you sold me.
Sold for a heart that is battered; but true!
I gave it to you;
And our lips were so close
But they never quite touched
As you listening to me tell you
"I will return in the long run
Fate turns the key to tomorrow".
(We took that moment alone on the harbour,
I held your hand.
We explained to each other
The ways of never missing each other
And keeping it strong in the long run)
Fate turns the key to tomorrow