

The Longer I Run

Peter Bradley Adams

When my blood runs warm with an old red wine,
I missed the life that I left behind.
And when I hear the sound of the blackbird's cry
I know I left in the nick of time.

Well this road I'm on is gonna turn to sand.
And leave me lost in a far off land
So let me ride the wind 'til I don't look back
Forget the life that I almost had.

If I wander until I die
May I know whose hand I'm in
If my home I'll never find
Then let me live again.

The longer I run the less that I find, selling my soul for a nickel & dime.
Breaking my heart to keep singing these rhymes
I'm losing again

Tell my brother please not to look for me
I ain't the man that I used to be
But if my savior comes could you let him know
I've gone away for to save my soul.

If I wander until I die
May I know whose hand I'm in
If my home I'll never find
Then let me live again.

The longer I run the less that I find, selling my soul for a nickel & dime.
Breaking my heart to keep singing these rhymes
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