

# Running Out of Time

Poets of the Fall

Here's my confession  
'Cos I can't keep it in me  
And you know I'm breathless  
As I come undone  
Undone before you

Loving every heartache  
Revel in every twisting turn  
I can feel your wisdom burn in me  
Like a second sun

Please forgive me  
I can't lay down to waste mine  
Going crazy running out of ...

Why's it feel, like it kills  
When you're leaving me  
Am I still hanging on to  
The ends of yesterday in me  
When I was crying for my fears, bitter tears  
But you made me see we're crazy running  
Crazy running like we're running out of time

Take my aggression as a gift to  
Show us what we need to change  
The thoughts we need to rearrange  
'Cos we're alright now

Here's my confession, though  
I don't bow to authority  
Right and wrong are my left and right

And this feels like we're crazy running  
Like we're running out of time  
Forgive me I can't lay down waiting

Why's it feel, like it kills  
When you're leaving me  
Am I still hanging on to  
The ends of yesterday in me  
When I was crying for my fears, bitter tears  
But you made me see we're crazy running  
Crazy running like we're running out of time

Why's it feel, like it kills  
When you're leaving me  
Am I still hanging on to  
The ends of yesterday in me  
When I was crying for my fears, bitter tears  
But you made me see we're crazy running  
Crazy running like we're running out of time