

Runaway

Royal Wood

In my minds eye there's a city
Where the lights are burning low
And I'm longing for somebody
And it's one I've never known
Runaway...

Yes our doubts an urgent matter
And our fear's a playing card
We will never learn our lesson
So we're breaking into shards
Runaway...

I hope you understand this
Well I won't be waiting here
I hope you understand this
These will be forgotten tears
I offer you my blessing
Runaway

With your heart in mine
I will leave behind
All the bitter lies
As I newly find
For the road does wind
From this step in time