

# Run

Sandie Shaw

As the winds blows through the trees,  
it sometimes seems to whispers he is calling me  
Then when the rain drops falls on the ground  
it seems it  
As him following me I don't stop to see  
if he's behind me I just keep on going he must never find  
me He thinks I still belongs to him  
So I must run The sun is sinking from the sky  
I see a shadow and I think it must be him  
Sometime when someone turns their back towards it could  
just be him  
If the telephones ring I don't pick it up  
If someones knock at the door it must remain shut  
What would he do if he found me?  
So I must run