

## Kids On The Run

## The Tallest Man on Earth

Oh, meet me when the morning fails  
On the fields of desire  
Oh, meet me when I lost my part  
In the choir of dusk

Where the promise to lead what is right  
As we both know how fields will turn white

And know I will never speak of days  
Cause I know you won't count them  
No we have never grown a day  
From the poison we shared

And we're walking our crooked backs home  
But will we ever confess what we've done  
Guess we're still kids on the run

And no we will never be a part  
Of the pictures once taken  
When we're feeding fire with the flames  
Till no memories gone

And the cold sky will write us a song  
But will we ever confess what we've done  
Guess we're still kids on the run

And the reflections in their eyes  
Sure could paint us as killers  
Oh, I'll be there

And til the terror of our time  
Could forgive us as lovers  
Oh, lets break some hearts

And no I will never speak of ways  
'Cause I know you wont try them  
But all the weapons raining from the sky  
Will be ours to embrace

And the cold sky will write us a song  
But will we ever confess what we've done  
Guess we're still kids on the run