

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