

Running

Always running, always trying to get somewhere
Always searching, always looking for someone
Always waiting, hoping for some day
But never trusting – just can't lean on anyone

***But you, you see me coming
So I, I'll keep on running***

Always running, always hiding from someone
But never crying, just can't show it any more
Always falling, falling and reaching out for something
But never finding; I don't know what I'm reaching for
No, not any more.....

***But you, you see me coming
So I, I'll keep on running - keep on running***

Once there was a lonely man reaching for the door
But that troubled, lonely man
Doesn't live here any more
He got wise and realised he was not alone
One exhausted prodigal – he took a run for home

***But you, you see me coming
So I, I'll keep on running.
Oh you, you see me coming
So I, I'll keep on running – keep on running.***

