

Run Honey Run (f. Bradley Burgess)

Morcheeba

Well I wish I could think of some cliché to mouth
To make our parting seem less sad
But if I told you lies or promised you the moon
The truth would come trickling from my eyes
So run honey run, and hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind
Well I wish I could wash all my weeping blues away
And watch them disappear on morning tide
Oh, but I seek after sword, after sounds of the sea
A charm forever round my mind
So run honey run, and hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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