

# Running From Home

**Bert Jansch**

Runnin' runnin' from home,  
Breakin' ties that you'd grown  
Catchin' dreams from the cloudsThe city sounds burn your soul  
Turn your head to the cries  
Of loneliness in the nightJust like a fly when it's caught  
The spider soon takes it's prey  
Spins a dance round your heartGive me your beauty and age  
A pleasure pleasing my mind  
Your heart will shatter and fallStep on pavements so old  
Cast a glance at the young  
Girls a-making their wayThe passing image of you  
Reflects a pain to my heart  
And disappears in a crowdRunnin' runnin' from home  
Breakin' ties that you'd grown  
Catchin' dreams from the clouds

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