Marathon Runner

Yellow Ostrich

When I was a boy of seventeen
I know it's mean but I
I told my friend to give up on her dreams
She hated me but I
I knew the dreams were for the best of us
and for the rest of us
And I
I didn't wanna share with anyoneI need a way to see my greatest dance
and make 'em laugh
I could win the wars or lose the battles, too
Whichever's true
I can live in other people's lives
I can't stop putting on other peoples' clothes
I love them 'til I leaveI am a marathon runner
And my legs are sore
And I'm anxious to see what I'm running for
I am a hot air ballon
On a sailboat
I wouldn't make this my home
if I'd learned to floatSo take my trash
Just take my earthly life
I'll try to cry
I will live without the things I love the best
So hold them to your chest
I lose my face
Just lose my stolen wigs
The heads of kings
I run until I know what to believe[Bridge]I am a marathon runner
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And I'm anxious to see what I'm running for
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