

Runaway Son

Mike Oldfield

Good sister, won't you let me in?
I'm in need of some warmth and shelter
It's a hard luck story, don't know where to begin
I've been riding on life's helter-skelter
Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me
I got a heart of gold
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty
I need a savior and you're the one
I throw myself into the arms of mercy
There's still hope for the runaway son
My good father, he say to me
"Better come back to your senses
There's an empty bottle lying on the floor
And it's undermined your defenses"
Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me
I got a heart of gold
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty
I need a savior and you're the one
I throw myself into the arms of mercy
There's still hope for the runaway son
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty
I need a savior and you're the one
I throw myself into the arms of mercy

There's still hope for the runaway son
Good brother, show me how to get home
I've been walking in the backyard of Satan
I'm so stubborn that I'll never give in
But now my heart's cold and aching
Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me
I got a heart of gold
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty
I need a savior and you're the one
I throw myself into the arms of mercy
Salvation for the runaway son
Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me
I got a heart of gold
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty
I need a savior and you're the one

I throw myself into the arms of mercy
There's still hope for the runaway son
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty
I need a savior and you're the one
I throw myself into the arms of mercy
Salvation for the runaway son

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