

Runaround

Marlon Roudette

Guilty words, that you scream
Amplified in your dreams
Guilty thoughts, they return
Just hold my hand, to your heart
When it hurts And it's that loving, living, breathing
That's giving you the Runaround
When everything is violent,
I wanna be the silence
Wait until you come around
When you can't remember what it feels like
I wanna be the one that bring you back to life
And it's that loving, living, breathing
That's giving you the Runaround
Tangle love in your fear
(That is another ghost love
They were living???)
This tangled hope isn't real
(Come a little closer, wanna feel you baby)
I know what you're going through
Been there and done it too
I know the way out of there
Just hold my hand, to your heart
When you're scared And it's that loving, living, breathing
That's giving you the Runaround
When everything is violent,
I wanna be the silence
Wait until you come around
When you can't remember what it feels like
I wanna be the one that bring you back to life
And it's that loving, living, breathing
That's giving you the Runaround
I don't know if you feel me when I say
(Come a little closer, wanna feel you baby)
But baby I ain't going anywhere
(Come a little closer, wanna feel you baby)
Gonna hold you till the feeling goes away
Just hold my hand to your heart,
Any day And it's that loving, living, breathing
That's giving you the Runaround

When everything is violent,
I wanna be the silence
Wait until you come around
When you can't remember what it feels like
I wanna be the one that bring you back to life
And it's that loving, living, breathing
That's giving you the Runaround
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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