

# 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[Bridge]  
Save me, holy mother, please save me  
I got a heart of gold[Chorus]  
And for your love, I'd go hungry and thirsty  
I need a saviour, and you're the one  
I throw myself into the arms of mercy  
There's still hope for the runaway sonMy 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 defences[Bridge][Chorus]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[Bridge][Chorus]

Songwriters

OLDFIELD, MIKEPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>