Blondie

Braids

See me running, it's a race through the sunlight of the mind
See me running, towards the sunny, often muddy, crowded side
There is laughter, some disaster, my step brother, his blonde hair
His blood father, he's a bother, when the coast is clearAnd I, will find a way
And I, will leave this placeAlways sneaking, lonely peeking, at what is not his to share
So I push him off a cushion, firmly put, he starts to swear
There is laughter, some disaster, my step brother on the stairs
Touch me so young, make it seem fun, take everything, you don't careI will find a way
And I, will leave this place
And I, will find a way
And I, will leave this placeI know, I know, I know, I know, I know, yeahSee me running, it's a race, sunlight cast upon my face
See me running from the place, where I thought I could hide
See me running, it's a race, all our friends see our disgrace
See me running, it's a race, through the sunlight of the mind

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