

# 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 clear And I, will find a way  
And I, will leave this place Always 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 care I will find a way  
And I, will leave this place  
And I, will find a way  
And I, will leave this place I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, yeah See 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

Songwriters

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