Run

Kathleen Edwards

Oh, my child 30 years today
You came into my life
And everything changedIf there's one thing I tried to teach you
Girl, don't you waste your time
Come this September
You'll be somebody's wifeI won't paint a picture

You'll be somebody's wifeI won't paint a picture

Of what you wanna see

'Cause love is the harder times

Take it from meI would run down the lane and into the night

Run so fast I swear my feet would fly

Run from my babies asleep in their beds

Run from my lover and my best friend and back againAnd all of the courage

I've tried so hard to hold on to

Ever since that day

You and your brother left for schoolThey say just over that hill

The fog rolled in

Come quick doctor

We think somebody's been killedI have been a healer

Of other people's pain

Yeah, I know sometimes you don't like

The ways I've changedBut the smell of the world came into my lungs

The sound of the gravel when my legs went numb

And my heart nearly burst right out of my chest

It felt so good to know I wasn't deadI would run down the lane and into the night

Run so fast I swear my feet would fly

Run from my babies asleep in their beds

Run from my lover and my best friend, back again, back again

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