

# Runaway

Ryn Weaver

If it takes two, I'm betting on you  
To hold me tight when tides are high  
What'll you do while I'm waiting on you  
To dry these tears you made me cry?

Feet colder than the snow that choked the city  
My wings too wild to clip and cage around me  
So maybe I'm selfish for being an actor  
Pretending to gather when I am a hunter  
Or maybe I'm wicked for eating the apple  
Or maybe I'm hungry for more than I've got  
All I know is that I've got to

Runaway (run, run, run)  
Runaway (run, run, run)  
Runaway (run, run, run)  
Runaway (oh!)

They tell me temper, temper, little lady  
Better bite that tongue, it is not becoming  
My blood boils rapids to break the levy  
And let it keep on running, running  
And maybe I'm crazy for claiming my freedom  
For loving and leaving, I secretly hear them  
It could be so simple, I've broken the thimble  
Equipped with a map and a guide to decide  
All I know is that I've got to

Runaway (run, run, run)  
Runaway (run, run, run)  
Runaway (run, run, run)  
Runaway (oh!)

No, you don't leave  
And I know myself  
Better lose me now  
Before I lose myself  
No, you don't love me  
And I won't love myself  
Better lose me now

Before I lose myself

(Run, run, run, run, run...)

Runaway (run, run, run)

Runaway (run, run, run)

Runaway (run, run, run)

Runaway (oh!)

No, you don't leave

And I know myself

Better lose me now

Before I lose myself

No, you don't love me

And I won't love myself

Better lose me now

Before I lose myself

(Run, run, run, run, run...)

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