Runners in the Night

The Rural Alberta Advantage

I saw you rushing to the fire
Balanced on the bones with a darkness in your eyes
Our thoughts were crippled by desire
Suddenly gestalt just colliding in the lightI know, concentric rings in the bones aside,
We've surely grown up
I know, the lead to hands that wring and dry your eyes
Before it's too muchOur thoughts were wicked by design
If we could get home, then we could get us right
I'll watch you wither up in time
Then let you grow alone, just colliding in the light
Though in time
We were hanging on the subtlest sign
Waiting on the final cry
Just ringing out a sign
But tonight we're surprised if we're runners in the nightI know concentric rings in the bones don't lie
We've surely grown up
I know, these hands that wring they're gonna dry your eyes
Before we give enoughThough in time
We were hanging on the subtle sign
Waiting on the final cry
But when you gonna dry your eyes
We were holding up the keep and more
After hanging on the final chord
"It'll be alright," his voice informed
Just ringing out a sign
But tonight, well you're mine,
And we're runners in the night
After the night and more
After hanging on the final chord
"It'll be alright," he screamed and more
Just ringing out a sign
But tonight, well you're mine,
And we're runners in the night
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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