Marathon Runner (audio only)

Yellow Ostrich

When I was a boy of seventeen, I know it's mean, but I
I told my friend to give up on her dreams, she hated me, but I
I knew that dreams were for the best of us, not for the rest of us,
And I
I didn't want to share with anyoneI need a way to sing the greatest dance, and make
Them laugh,
I could win the wars, or lose the battles too, whichever's true
I can live in other people's lives
I can't stop putting on other people's clothes
I love them 'til I leaveI am a marathon runner
And my legs are sore
And I'm anxious to see
What I'm running for
I am a hot air balloon
On a sailboat
I would make this my home
If I'd learned to floatSo take my treasures, take my earthly life, I'll try to cry,
I will live without the things I love the best
So hold them to your chest
I will lose my faces, lose my stolen wigs, the heads of kings
I will run until I know what to believe

Songwriters
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