

EMF, Travelling Not Running

I'm travelling not running
I don't like it here
From cracks in the pavement
Faces appear
I'm sleeping not coming
Fantasy's far
If you don't want to get there
Stay where you are
Sometimes I feel, just a little bit older
Sometimes I feel, for you
I could have been, anything for you
I could have been old
I could have been blue
We could have been two
But I'll make it clear
All of this for you
But I wasn't here
I'm travelling not running
I don't like it here
The crime that I touched you
Was paid for in fear
I'm sleeping not coming
How much can you see
How much do you know
Of the places I'll be