

# 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