

George, Run

A weapon of fire, emotions mistrust
And they're still lying, they won't be to pushed
Call me to freedom, too much to bear
Take me to reason, and I'll fly from there

But if you run, and hide, you'll lose my soul
When it's time to cross the tide,
I'll be lost in the flow
when the truth won't happen
please don't try to run

If life was a season, the leaves turned to grey
Call in a freebird, who may light the way
These words were spoken, to tempt you from fire
A hope for emotion, which came to desire

But if you run, and hide, you'll lose my soul
When it's time to cross the tide,
I'll be lost in the flow
when the truth won't happen
Please don't try to run

Or the world we're shaping
Will fall from the sky
I'll take your happy fall
And linger as time goes on

Solitary motion, will lead to despair
Fortunes in bleeding, will bring souls to bear
But if it's hoping, I'm hoping too much
It's not the solution, to live on mistrust

But if you run, and hide, you'll lose my soul
When it's time to cross the tide,
I'll be lost in the flow
When the truth won't happen
Please don't try to run
....When you're lost please don't try to run
Please don't try to run....