

# Nevio, Runaway

Some may say life's a rich tapestry,  
not me to me it's more like an odyssey  
Not knowing where I've gone and where I've been - oh  
Not knowing who I am and who I'll be.  
And I'm scared, so scared of what the future holds,  
And I'm scared, so scared of becoming old.  
Sometimes I wanna run, just run...run away.  
I wanna run, just run, run away.  
I wanna run, run, run away.  
So what's the reason? Tell me, why am I here?  
I'm clutching a paper cup I filled with tears.  
You pay the ferry man and you take the ride, oh,  
just like you're born to live, you're born to die.  
And I'm scared, so scared of what the future holds,  
And I'm scared, so scared of becoming old.  
Sometimes I wanna run, just run...run away.  
I wanna run, just run, run away.  
I wanna run, run run away.  
I've been running all my life  
Believe me when I say you can run but you can't hide  
You can't swim against the tide,  
you can't get a refund on this ticket it's your life it's your life but sometimes  
sometimes I wanna run, just run  
I wanna run away, run away, just wanna run away, run away, wanna run away, I wanna run, run, run a