

# Oleander, Runaway Train

it's a corner that you turn  
it's a lesson that you learned in time

it's a worry that you feel,  
another scar that you conceal from sight

have i been away to long for me to say,  
have i been away to long for things to change

from a runaway train,  
caught beneath the wheels of a runaway train

every moment of that day  
i felt it crumbling away,  
if i only had myself to blame  
for all the cracks within the frame that i find

from a runaway train,  
caught beneath the wheels of a runaway train  
i know how it feels,  
to be a runaway train

it's alright, it's ok, it's alright