

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