

# The Civil Wars, Kingdom Come

Run, run, run away  
Buy yourself another day  
A cold wind's whispering secrets in your ear  
So low only you can hear

Run, run, run and hide  
Somewhere no one else can find  
Tall trees bend and lean pointing where to go  
Where you will still be all alone  
Don't you fret, my dear  
It'll all be over soon  
I'll be waiting here for you  
Run fast as you can  
No one has to understand  
Fly high across the sky from here to kingdom come  
Fall back down to where you're from  
Don't you fret, my dear  
It'll all be over soon  
I'll be waiting here for you  
For you, for you  
Don't you fret, my dear  
(Don't you fret, my dear)  
It'll all be over soon  
(It'll all be over soon)  
I'll be waiting here  
Don't you fret, my dear  
It'll be over soon  
I'll be waiting here for you  
For you, For you

Run, Run, Run Away  
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