

Aereogramme, The Running Man

I lost my way in '87
And turned my heart and thoughts to heaven
A foolish boy
What could you do?
Aged eleven

I thought I was open but I was closed
I thought I had answers to show the world
I thought that the good light would guide me home

For thirteen years I hid away
And waited out the final days
But now there's time to live my life
As it decays
As it decays

I thought I was open but I was closed
I thought I had answers to show the world
I thought that the good light would guide me home
But no

As it decays

I thought I was open but I was closed (As it decays)
I thought I had answers to show the world (As it decays)
I thought that the light would guide me home

But no