

And Also The Trees, The Man Who Ran Away

There's something in the air
An emptiness that creeps alone with me
I'm standing at the door where the wind sighs low
And the lightening flutters across the sky line
Somebody watches me from across the street
I just say give me some peace

And I watch the clouds turn grey into gold

Feel I couldn't stop it
The man who ran away
Far across the open sea
But I turned fear to shame
Like a fool I sit on beggars hill
I search my mind with time to kill
And when I call your name you answer me
And your voice seems to set me free

And I watch the clouds turn grey into gold