

# Architects, Running From The Sun

The sun was so low that day  
Staring into burning eyes  
Watch as I walk away from you  
From the lies that you made my life  
Making me feel so lost and helpless  
Running won't help me  
Now it's too late  
Closing my eyes to the skies makes it worse  
Look down and I've been here for far too long  
Too long to contemplate  
The was so low that day  
Staring into burning eyes  
But it's far too late to contemplate leaving you alone against your will  
Running won't help you now  
Look down and try to forget me  
Staring into your burning eyes  
All that is left is the sound of your fragile voice  
Echoing in my wondering mind  
The sun was so low that day  
I had to turn from your gaze  
Only to reassure  
Running won't help