

Joseph Arthur, Innocent World

We don't know which way we're goin'
Don't know where we are
Find a way out, find a way
Home is somewhere I'm missin'
When I look around
Find a way out, find a way

Hell has no reason to smile
When you're living in an innocent world
You once had a heart like a child
Now it's buried under sadness and guilt

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Don't run away
Don't run away
Don't run away now
Don't run away
Don't run away
Don't run away now (now, oooh ooh ooh.....)