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
Don't run away