

Morcheeba, Run Honey Run

Well I wish I could think of some cliché to mouth
To make our parting seem less sad
But if I told you lies I promised you the moon
The truth would come trickling from my eyes

So run honey run, hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind

And I wish I could wash all my weeping blues away
And watch them disappear on morning tide
But I seek after soul after sounds of the sea
A charm forever round my mind

So run honey run, hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind
So run honey run, hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind

And I wish I could fly like a bat from a cave
From darkness of my ignorance to light
And forever live on the echoes of our love
And die like some star burning bright

So run honey run, hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind