

# The Alternate Routes, Time Is A Runaway

Roll your windows down the summer's nearly gone, And only hours stand between you and the col

Time is a runaway, Coming for you

In my dreams I see in red, she cannot stay, The summer leaves you like the girl who gets away, An

Time is a runaway, Coming for you

Time is a runaway, Coming for you

And in the morning when I rise, She's coming on to tell me

Time is a runaway, Coming for you