

I walk a fine line, tell me what's right
Oh, wrong, what's it for me?
Right now I think I'm lost somewhere in between
Cradled up lies rock us side to side
And shake the world beneath our feet
If it's good for you, it's good for me

I don't wanna lose my Maeve
Before I even know your name
I don't wanna sail to sea
Darlin', there's no land left to claim
We're runnin', we're runnin' in circles
We're running... out of time

Mistakes have been made, and the stakes have been raised
Some might say mutiny
Now a host of problems brings it all undone

And you're not my God, you somehow forgot
One day we all bite the hand that feeds
You can turn your head as I turn and run

And I don't wanna lose my Maeve
But I don't even know my name
And I don't wanna sail these lines
'Cause it always is the same
We're runnin', we're runnin' in circles
We're running... out of time
(We're runnin' out of time)

The narrative has changed
There's no way I can stay
You've only got yourself to blame
We're runnin', we're runnin' in circles
We're running... out of time
We're runnin' out of time