

Running

Information Society

Hot steamy night alone, I wait for you
Cold brittle morning alone and I cry for you
And when you finally call
You cloak your moves in the shadows

Those days and nights, I was good to you
They must not have meant very much to you
The night I needed you the most
My cries fell on deaf ears

And I'm running so hard to find it
And I'm running so fast
And I'm telling you now to leave me
Our romance cannot last

And if someday I need to see you
I'll come back from the past
I'll come back and find you
I'll never leave you now

Those days and nights, I was good to you
They must not have meant very much to you
The night I needed you the most
My cries fell on deaf ears

Now I don't want to play games with you
But I don't know what to say to you
The digits change so slowly now
I'm going it alone

And I'm running so hard to find it
And I'm running so fast
And I'm telling you now to leave me
Our romance cannot last

And if someday I need to see you
I'll come back from the past
I'll come back and find you
I'll never leave you now