

Newspaper

Rachael Sage

I was only twelve years old
When I saw you in the newspaper
You were in the police blogger
from stealing things you could afford

I was just a lonely girl
Wanting to be someone special
Someone neighbors talked about
When they were drunk and bored

Run away, run away, run away
We could be together
Run away, run away, run away with me
Na Na Na Na

Maybe when we're seventeen,
We could build ourselves a castle
Somewhere by the Caspian Sea
No parents will be allowed

You could write me poetry
And I could paint you watercolors
We could stage our one-act plays
And roll gracelessly

Run away, run away, run away
We could be together
Run away, run away, run away
With me
Na Na Na Na

Here we are in our reunion
Why's there so much air conditioning
We small talk in cropped circles
We both feel like any other

You tell me that I look great
It's great that I pursued my passion
You epitomized that passion
Twenty years ago

Run away, run away, run away
We could be together
Run away, run away, run away
We could be
Run away, run away, run away
With me
Na Na Na Na

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