

Rising Runner Missed by Endless Sender

Tangerine Dream

Rising runner missed by endless sender, never coming
back,
Rising runner, never coming back, ever running over.

Rising runner, you're missed by the endless sender,
Howling winds dig in your ears,
Steely cold and never getting warm.

Hells Bells, you're alive
on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on

Treading lightly, colored stones,
often losing sight of goals
embracing patterns long grown old
leaving space is hard to fold