Running From The Light

If the angel should awake With the lofe I run to find Truly spoken, still I'm broken Live to see the promised shine

Running running running...

In the shadow of an angel With the promise of the light In the darkness of the doorway In the burning of the night Anywhere...

I'm weak My face is turning white God knows where to lead me The love is all I have I'm weak My face still turning white As God knows what it is doing The thought is only of you Of you...

Running running running...

If the angel should awake With the lofe I run to find Truly spoken, still I'm broken Live to see the promised shine

I can never let this go...

I'm weak My face is turning white God knows where to lead me The love is all I have I'm weak My face still turning white As God knows what it is doing The thought is only of you

If the angel should awake With the lofe I run to find Truly spoken, still I'm broken Live to see the promised shine The promised shine The promised shine **Buckethead**