

# Run Away

Cam Meekins

Yeah  
This ain't a song, uh  
Just let it run

Ay yo, I used to know a kid, he was the talk of the town  
Everybody always said they love the way he get down  
Everyone was counting on him, so he followed his dreams  
Hit the gas when he was 18 to hop on the scene  
He was a smart one, used to cop ounces to smoke  
Growing up, this shit was easy cos' his life was a joke  
Never paid too much attention to the chicks and shit  
Cos' they was focused on the kids who had the whole package  
He was more the type of kid to make a whole bunch of friends  
But never really got close cos' his life was a mess  
His parents weren't around, they was out getting drunk  
So at night he would write and sit there in a funk  
He had a dark side, but even worse no one could know  
That in-between all the drama it was taking a toll  
Everything was catching up and he was super depressed  
So he would pray to god at night to please stop this stress

I wanna run away, run away, run away  
But I ain't got nowhere to go  
So help me slow it down god  
Help me slow it down god

So a couple weeks past and he was doing alright  
Started talking to this girl, about bout' his life  
It was cool cos' she was kinda in the same position  
She was new to the town and had someone to listen  
They would go out after school and walk around at the pond  
He even brought a guitar and said he wrote her a song  
She was flattered, told him that she used to get battered  
Something sparkled in her eye, he said "It doesn't matter"  
Imma' take you over anything the past is the past  
They had the first kiss, he walked off and started to laugh  
It was weird though, cos' given that she seemed stronger  
Had some demons, but he new that she'd been managing longer  
So he started falling back and saying "It was all good"  
He didn't wanna talk about it even though he should  
He was afraid that she'd say that she had been through worse  
That he's a cry baby and everybody gon' get hurt  
But still

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But one night it was three in the morning and he had woken up  
Opened up the curtain and he saw that it was dark as fuck  
Snuck past his dad who had fallen asleep

Watching TV downstairs, drinking a cuppa bleach  
He walked down to the basement, saw a cabinet  
Looked around, laughed a bit, saw the gun, grabbed it  
Ran down to the lake where he had hoped to see that see  
That she had been there waiting for him, like she was supposed to be  
She wasn't there, so he got out his phone  
And left a note that read "Why? Why'd you leave me alone?"  
As he walked toward the water, she was there like "Wait stop!"  
It was too late, he said "I'm running away I can't stop"  
And he pulled the trigger...  
The loud blast made her ears pop  
She started crying and she said "Somebody call the cops!"  
But when they got there they looked around the scene  
And found two dead bodies, holding hands by the stream  
They searched the bodies and they found a small CD  
With this beat looped over and the cover said CMP