Nun

Devendra Banhart

Running
Running
Running
Running

Running out of legs
On a pathway of my design
Running, nothing's left
All I see is no one in sight

I bought my ticket at the nunnery shop
Dead like a rat at the edge of my heart
I couldn't get down, but I couldn't get up
Couldn't get

Running
Running
Running

Running into Todd
All because translations exist
Running's the alarm
The horizon I can't resist

I bought my ticket at the nunnery show
Dead like a rat at the edge of the trail
I couldn't conceal what I couldn't unveil
Couldn't get parliament

On my own again, my phone again
On my own again, my phone again
On my own again, my phone again
On my own again, my phone again

Running
Running runs away
I close my eyes and deliver a postcard
Running with your name
Running through my brain

I bought my ticket at the nunnery shop
Dead like a rat at the edge of my heart
I couldn't slow down, and I couldn't slow up
Couldn't get parliament

Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running
Running

Running
Running
Running
Running

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