

# Running Wild

Drenge

As you were, like a child  
Innocent and running wild  
And now you're old and you're grey-haired  
Your dead-eyed stare  
You're running scared

When you were young the fires spread  
Southeasterly to Beachy Head  
And London's husk of burnt out rust  
That led the lungs a bag of dust

Draw a line in the sand  
Coast to coast and man to man  
Repopulate the Sherwood Forest  
And lynch the deathly pale dishonest

Carve a scar across the earth  
Visible from high above  
North and South, sever ties  
Kiss your enemies goodbye

Hold my heart like a stone  
Over waters deep below  
And running home, through the night  
I was running fast  
I was running scared  
I was running wild