

## Asshtonpark

James Gang

She runs, runs, runs and tries hard to run  
But slowly she moves through the field  
Seemingly smiling while inside she's dying  
Chasing a butterfly that she'll never feel  
She runs, runs, runs and tries hard to run  
But motion is just in her eye  
Two wars, a famine and decades of damning  
Left her a body that's just breathing to die  
He runs, runs, runs and tries hard to run  
Catching his foot on the curb  
Someone's demanding all his understanding  
The sign on his back reading, 'Please Don't Disturb'  
He runs, runs, runs and tries hard to run  
There's only an hour left to go  
Who is insisting, there's no use in quitting  
She has a reason but he'll never know  
It runs, runs, runs and tries hard to run  
To carry it's life down to the sea  
The water is muddy and the banks are all bloody  
What is the reason that it cannot flow free?  
They run, run, run and try hard to run  
A pressing engagement goes on by  
They hope they will never be leaving forever  
Why do they always stand, waving goodbye?