

I Am Still Running

Jon Foreman

You remember me
Before I learned to run
At the kissing tree
Before I learned my guns
We were seventeen
Seventeen years young

I am still running, I am still running

I had no idea
The pain would be this strong
I had no idea
The fight would last this long
In my darkest fears
The rights become the wrong

I am still running, I am still running

Build me a home
Inside your scars
Build me a home
Inside your song
Build me a home
Inside your open arms
The only place I ever will belong