

Running From Me

Jon Foreman

I'm stuck with these sins
I'm hoping maybe time can resolve them
I'm a lying, cheating, thieving coward
Who's trying to follow Christ
I'm hoping he can fix this old dog with new tricks
'Cause death is my only device
Yeah death is my only device
I said I needed room to breathe
I said I needed truth, break free
But all that's truth that I was running from you
Turns out I was running from me
There's a girl who lives down my street
She says the flowers take care of the bees
She tells me I'm poor and my daddy's at war
Who's going to take care of me?
Now if history is violence and sex
I'd rather not pay my respects
If I've caused offence
If I'm too direct
I'm just trying to talk some sense
I'm politically incorrect
I said, I said I needed room to breathe
I said I needed truth, break free
But all that's truth that I was running from you
Turns out I was running from me
La, la, la, la, la, la
Running away from me
La, la, la, la, la, la
Running away from me
I've been giving this a lot of thought
Who am I, who on earth is God?
The answer ain't kind and the reason's fine
But by God it's the only answer I got
It's the only chance I've got
I said I needed room to breathe
I said I needed truth, break free
But all that's truth that I was running from you
Turns out I was running from me
It turns out I was running from me
La, la, la, la, la, la
Running away from me
La, la, la, la, la, la
Running away from me