

Running Boy

Mon Rovîa

Even the trees shiver
When the wind passes through
Now I'm shivering too
At the thought of you
In my mind's eye you're like a flower, daffodil
But I can't pick you, rather let you sit still
Church bells and cooling choirs
When I'm down low
My father calls on a higher power
Some lightening bolt
At times peace washed over me
But I didn't understand
Rather spend time with the vagabonds
I'm the ragged one

And ooh where's the rest for the mind?
Ooh I'm closing my eyes

Running boy someday you might dance again
Running boy you almost lost your chance
And the cops showed up but I didn't get shot, I
On the sidewalk with my mother pleading why
Won't you tell them the truth?

Packed up my bags
Headed down to oceanside
There's a warning sign
Where the river and sea collide
I can't trust the law
They got quotas
They nickel-and-dime
A ticket for the truth, no fine for a lie

And ooh where's the rest for the mind?
And ooh I'm closing my eyes

Running boy, some day you might dance again
Running boy, you almost lost your chance
And the cops showed up but I didn't get shot, I
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