

# Runaway Feeling

November 2nd

This runaway feeling  
Got me believing  
Sometimes I should stay  
But this time I need to go

I'm sick of the routine  
I'm stuck  
In between  
You and me and this place  
Oh I gotta leave

I've got nothing to lose  
But you

I'm gonna pack all my things  
There isn't much that I need  
I'm on the back of my horse now  
Riding away to the night

Let's fly o'er the ocean  
Where people don't know  
Our names or our stories  
Don't understand a word that we say

What is it I'm waiting for  
I've waited for years for nothing  
I this the place where I belong  
I guess not, then why I'm still stuck here  
For the first time I won't run and hide  
I'm running away because  
I've got to move on