

## The Longer I Run

Peter Bradley Adams

When my blood runs warm with an old red wine,  
I missed the life that I left behind.  
And when I hear the sound of the blackbird's cry  
I know I left in the nick of time.

Well this road I'm on is gonna turn to sand.  
And leave me lost in a far off land  
So let me ride the wind 'til I don't look back  
Forget the life that I almost had.

If I wander until I die  
May I know whose hand I'm in  
If my home I'll never find  
Then let me live again.

The longer I run the less that I find, selling my soul for a nickel & dime.  
Breaking my heart to keep singing these rhymes  
I'm losing again

Tell my brother please not to look for me  
I ain't the man that I used to be  
But if my savior comes could you let him know  
I've gone away for to save my soul.

If I wander until I die  
May I know whose hand I'm in  
If my home I'll never find  
Then let me live again.

The longer I run the less that I find, selling my soul for a nickel & dime.  
Breaking my heart to keep singing these rhymes  
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