

# Running Shoes

Rocco

If I could say what's on my mind  
I would draw a finish line  
Hoping you'd run through  
Hoping you'd run through  
Darling, I'm just skin and bone  
Know that one day, I'll grow old  
But somehow I'll find you  
But somehow I'll find you

Everything I see is black and white  
Except when I look at you

Wait, don't go away too soon  
I'll make my way onto you  
I'll put on my running shoes  
And tread, every mountain till I can't  
Just for a chance to not pretend  
When I close my eyes

Hurry, 'cause your seat is getting cold  
And there's not much left to hold  
I'm losing my grip  
It's a long way from New Jersey  
Singing songs to smiling faces  
Different lights in different places  
But you wish me well

Everything I see is black and white  
Except when I look at you

Wait, don't run away too soon  
I'll make my way onto you  
I'll put on my running shoes  
And tread, and tread  
Every mountain till I can't  
Just for a chance to not pretend  
When I close my eyes

When I close my eyes  
I don't see the light  
I put up a fight, I'm holding the line  
I'm taking punches till I bruise my eyes  
Do you care about me still?  
When you walk right out the door?  
Do you still see the same boy as before?

Yes