

# Running

The Fixx

I only wanted the truth, looking into  
No more feelings of doubt  
Then someone showed me the root of all evil  
When all the lights were out  
Shallow sleep, just leaning  
Am I leaving the game?  
I must be dreaming lots of undercover  
Dreams are always the same  
When the nights close in  
When the nights close . . .

Well it's another night I waste at the opera  
With a permanent friend  
I should have taken direction much sooner  
Another night in the air  
If the lights came on  
If the lights came on  
I'd switch myself, with someone else  
Then I'd shake myself  
Things start to happen when I . . .  
Things start to happen when . . .  
Things start . . .

Oh, I can see myself running  
But I'm standing still  
And I can hear myself screaming  
But there's no sound  
When I wake up crying life brings me down  
But it's not worth losing, until it's found  
Oh, I can see my way home, home

I close my eyes and I'm back by the ocean  
My hair feels wet  
I'm on the brink of a lifelong ambition  
Whatever dream comes next  
I'm the seat of a hearse and guess who's driving?  
I'm with you all the way  
I hear the step of a fool, who's coming  
All night, never day  
Then the lights came on  
Then the lights came on  
I switch myself  
With someone else  
Then I shake myself  
Things start to happen when I . . .  
Things start to happen when . . .  
Things start . . .

I can see myself running  
But I'm standing still  
I can hear myself screaming  
But there's no sound  
When I wake up crying life brings me down  
No it's not worth losing, until it's found  
Oh, I can see my way home  
I'm at a house, all the windows are broken  
It's where I once used to live

I must be losing all my undercover  
Dreaming always the same

I can see myself running  
. . . Still

. . . See myself running  
I switch myself  
. . . Running [repeat]