

Running Through the Night

Tiny Ruins

Oh we're running through the night
Coat-tails flying in the streetlight
Down the hill to catch the boat
To the other side

Oh we're running through the night
Always running out of time
My pillow is my old brown coat
We're two sea rats on this swollen boat

Because there's no time left to take
No more as we go by the sun
And the stars feel like ours
This morning
As we walk out the town

Picked up by a baker
On the skirts of pretty Nelson
He was almost home
He turned around, reminded of
All of those who turned around
So I sat with his dog on my knee
And his baby beside me
While he told you about his wife
So much sadness in his eyes

Because there's no time left to take
No more as we go by the sun
And the stars feel like ours
This morning as we walk out the town

And now as I descend
And all the noise is in my head
You pull me through
Because I am rich when I'm with you
When you're by my side
Oh, running through the night
Catching eyes in the moonlight
We've got all the things we need
All the things we'll ever need