

Gonna Run

Tom Chaplin

I've left so many lies
In a box behind a door
I'm afraid they're gonna break out
And pin me to the floor

Gonna run, gonna hide
In the hope they don't find me first
In a far-flung corner of my universe
Oh I know, I am sure
It's me they'll be looking for
I'm holding the ghosts at bay
I'm wishing 'em all away

But each deep embedded fear
That I've buried in my soul
One day is gonna burst out
And desolate my world

Gonna dodge, gonna weave
In the hope they don't knock me out
With a sucker punch late in the final round
Cos I know, I am sure
It's me they'll be searching for
I'm holding the ghosts at bay
I'm wishing 'em all away

Gonna run, gonna hide
In the hope they don't find me first
In a far-flung corner of my universe
'Cause I know, I am sure
That it's me they'll be asking for
I'm holding the ghosts at bay
I'm wishing 'em all away

And suddenly it's happening
It's the day of reckoning
Stare into the devil's eyes
Pray I don't get paralysed
Oh, pull yourself together boy
Do not look into the void
I love it when you're hanging tough
And maybe that is good enough

I'm holding the ghosts at bay
And wishing 'em all away