

Run for Those Hills, Babe.

Tom Rosenthal

Run for, run for those hills babe
let go of the dark days.
let go of the world

Make it all up as you dance along
just like we all have done,
for all of our lives.

The kingdom is yours
the seas the shores,
it's like you've only just arrived.

Dive in, the water will be lovely,
go keen and go boldly
go wherever they sing

It all comes, it all comes when
it wants to, not when you want it to,
at the strangest times.

The kingdom is yours
the seas the shores,
its like you've only just arrived.

Unknown is king
your eyes will bring
all you need to survive

Let's go, half an ear on the radio,
life was made moons ago,
somewhere behind those skies.

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let go of the world.