

## **Wild Strawberries**

### **"Never Run To You"**

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You were in white  
I was in gray  
I was doing circles at the foot of your golden mane  
You were making speeches  
You were naming names  
Somewhere in your eye I think I see the flicker  
Of a man who's slain  
Oh--I want to run to you  
Oh--I want to run to you  
Oh--I want to run to you  
I want to run to you  
Little sister Mandy  
Is a little bit strange  
She thinks she's a satellite  
I can understand that  
You're not to blame  
I can see the pilot holding your love  
With a silver rein  
Mandy's in the whitehouse  
Gregory's in sales  
Me and old Cissy are pissing on the family tree  
I'll save you my speeches  
If you save me your name  
Eyes in the orbit fixed on the first thing  
To set them free

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