

Carmen Eric**"Run Away"**

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She was just an average blue-eyed
Golden high school dream
An illusion nothing real could ever touch.
Funny love seemed so much more intense
At seventeen
When I knew she'd never love me
Half as much.
I recall the desperate vow I made
I must find a way somehow to win her heart
I've got to make her mine.

(Chorus)

I'm gonna run away
'Till I prove that I'm a man
Gonna run away
And be the best I know I can
I'm gonna run away
Gotta find my space and time
And I cannot rest a day until I make her mine.

Trades were made for promises
Of a timeless memory
And I knew but still refused to comprehend
The fantasy more glamorous
Then she could ever be
Was the course of least resistance
In the end.

Long ago an innocence
Lived deep within my soul,
In a yesterday where love
And dreams remain
But disillusion clouds my eyes
And the winter takes its toll
For the spring has gone
And will not come again.

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