

The Civil Wars "Kingdom Come"

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Run, run, run away
Buy yourself another day
A cold wind's whispering secrets in your ear
So low and only you can hear
Run, run, run and hide
Somewhere no one else can find
Tall trees bend their leaves pointing where to go
Where you will still be all alone
Don't you fret, my dear
It'll all be over soon
I'll be waiting here for you
Run fast as you can
No one has to understand
Fly high across the sky from here to kingdom come
Fall back down to where you're from
Don't you fret, my dear
It'll all be over soon
I'll be waiting here for you
For you, for you
Don't you fret, my dear
(Don't you fret, my dear)
It'll all be over soon
(It'll all be over soon)
I'll be waiting here
Don't you fret, my dear
It'll be over soon
I'll be waiting here for you

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