

Yasmin

"Runaway"

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#1

Life of time of dreaming
Visuallising paradise
I woke up, rolled over and told my girl were leaving,
Its time to sacrifice the lot,
Because you ain't happy with your job,
and round here nothing seems appealing,
So let me know you feel the same,
throw your life into a case, and we'll depart from
Victoria this evening,
And embark on a path of rediscovery
Searching for the fruits of the lost garden of eden,
I'm wondering if I ran away and came back another
day,
and will the young men roll with the metal put the guns
away,
and when the devil who took charge will the slums be
safe,
I pray that lifes right for everybodys mummsies sake,
and if i could disappear for years and re-appear,
will my natural intuition still be crystal clear,
or will i have lost clarity,
through this trivial pursuit we're walking through so
casually.

[Chrous]I gotta leave I gotta go,
theres nothing here for me no more,
i gotta be free
i gotta be somewhere that i can just be me
and i'll run, run, runaway
run, run, runaway,
run, run, runaway,
I'll runaway

#2

We'll share a last cigarette and walk into the station,
Purchase two tickets to an alien destination,

Board the train and witness pain upon the faces of

multi-culture races
but not me and my girl, we're breaking through like an
escapist
because we need to escape this
and i for one have got my mind made up
even if where we stay is make shift
I can't remain in this domain of semi-ape shit
all i see is hatred, if i disappeared i wonder how many
men would miss me
or would they forget like i erased my name from
history
im still trying yet to make a break within the chain of
pain and misery
and vanish of the planet like a mystery
and if i did return would the things be the same but
worse,
you see the gear stick shift and then whip reverse
and i'd be straight back on my travels
burning rubber over gravel till we see the english
channel

[Chorus]

#3

As the carriage pulls away
I'll pull my lady closer and i'll tell her shes ok,
cos if we never broke the baricades today we'd always
be afraid,
and left to feel threatened in this dark and deadly
maze,
but now I've come of age and as the train starts
entering
suburbia a smile comes across my face
the unwinding of eternal rage
that was locked up inside just like my mates inside
prison gates,
if i could runaway, and come back another day,
i'll let this song play on the summers longest day,
kick back and just enjoy the rays,
all the lager and the **** to blaze
if i ever contemplate returning to this crazy place
I'll leave it long enough so they don't recognise my
face
ill let this song play on the summers longest day
while we roll upon the roads of the motorway

[Chorus]

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