

## Clarks "Runaway"

Visit "[Runaway](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

She swore by the deep long lines on her face cut like a  
badge of life

Worn by tracks and trials and alone somehow that  
didn't seem right

Somehow that didn't seem right

She lived for  
Sins of a better day

Girl you're a runaway

Rode hard torn and frayed

When you're a runaway

When you're a runaway

Stood for something and I stood too long I

don't know when to quit

Got a conscience on hold and the road reels me in I

don't know where I fit

I don't know where I fit

She dreamed of

Sins of a better day

Girl you're a runaway

Rode hard torn and frayed

When you're a runaway

Face full of wind her mysteries survive I want to ride  
that wave

It keeps me running it keeps me high last words I heard  
her say

She drown in

Sins of a better day

Girl you're a runaway

Rode hard torn and frayed

When you're a runaway

Visit [Clarks](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.