

FM

"Someday"

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We play a game of touch and go
Your door is open but your heart is closed
I heal your hurts and pay the price
You walk away, you don't think twice

Maybe I'm just a fool
Who answer's when you call
Baby, who else will shelter you,
When the rain begins to fall

Someday you'll coming running to me
When you know it's a prison, being free
Someday you'll stop chasing your dreams
Someday you'll come running

Too much of you, I live without
Our bodies speak, but not our mouths
I can see his shadow in your eyes,
But I don't ask where you've been tonight

I always pick up the pieces
Everytime you fall apart
Baby, you know that I keep tripping
On the pieces of my heart

Someday you'll coming running to me
When you know it's a prison, being free
Someday you'll stop chasing your dreams
Someday you'll come running

When the wind blows colder,
No one to care, no one to hold you
Love's not a road of no returning
Just look around
The fires still burning

Someday you'll coming running to me
When you know it's a prison, being free
Someday you'll stop chasing your dreams
Someday you'll come running

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