

## **The Tallest Man on Earth "Kids on the Run"**

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Oh, meet me when the morning fails on the fields of  
desire

Oh, meet me when I lost my part in the choir of dusk  
Where the promise to lead what is right  
As we both know how fields will turn white  
And know I will never speak of days  
'Cause I know you won't count them

No, we have never grown a day from the poison we  
shared  
And we're walking our crooked path home  
But will we ever confess what we've done?  
Guess we're still kids on the run

And, no, we will never be a part of the pictures once  
taken  
When we're feeding fire with the flames 'til no  
memory's gone  
And the cold sky will write us a song  
But will we ever confess what we've done?  
Guess we're still kids on the run

And the reflections in their eyes  
Sure could paint us as killers  
Oh, I'll be there

And 'til the terror of our time  
Could forgive us as lovers  
Oh, let's break some hearts

And, no, I will never speak of ways 'cause I know you  
won't try them  
But all the weapons raining from the sky will be ours to  
embrace  
And the cold sky will write us a song  
But will we ever confess what we've done?  
Guess we're still kids on the run

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