

“Running”

As my feet hit the ground, I keep moving straight

My mind races with thoughts of fights and my fate

I slow down a little, and look back behind

I laid my head down, no people I could find

I didn't mean the things that I had once said

I'm alive tonight, but tomorrow I'll be dead

Dead to you, dead to them, dead to all I meet

Dead to those people walking down the street

They never stop and examine my war torn face

They see my sad eyes and quicken their pace

I feel like a disgrace, a man who lost grace

I'm aimlessly running to an unknown place

I remember the fight; I hate it when we fight

I just wanted everyone to think I was right

But their point of view was narrowed, so what could I say

I could not persuade them, so I simply ran away

And here I am now, standing all alone

Feeling as though I'm miles from home

No one by my side, I don't think they could face me

But the reason I run, is because I want you to chase me

I want you to ask me if I'm ok

Because if we're being honest I'm not ok

I miss you when I'm gone, I can't stand you when I'm here

My mind races and body crumbles, overwhelmed with fear

Fear that we'll be broken, shattered on the ground

Like a battlefield of bodies, no one makes a sound

I'll have to be the bigger person, I'm sorry again

But please don't tell me that we are at an end

If we are then don't say it, I'd rather live a lie

And walk away from this house like everything is fine

Goodbye