

Running

by Stephen M. Golden © 1986
(inspired by a poem written by S. L. Golden)

Verse 1

Quietly hiding faces dimly
reflect the glow of the light that shone.
Calling out to empty wasteland.
Calling out, but noone's home.

Verse 2

Burning eyes stir no reaction
though they stare right through your tissue shade.
You seem to want someone to break through;
you never show it 'cause you're still afraid.

Chorus:

You're running, running from truth inside.
From yourself you'll never hide.
Though it's not what you want to hear,
facing yourself is your biggest fear.

Verse 1

You've grown so used to this way of living.
The rock lays heavy, but hides the lies.
Without the strength you may not fight it,
without the courage, you might rather die.

Chorus

Bridge:

And now you seek thrills beyond reason.
You're hanging on ropes you want to break.
You battle to win — you're the opposition.
How much more of this can you take?

Chorus