Look out on the night, lit up through the air-Kiss me across a room again. And hold onto my hand, but only long enough-Slip away into the evening wind.

And run, run, 'til you can't run far enough.
'Cause I will love, love, 'cause I can't love anyoneThe way that I love you, oh.

Look out through the grass, across the crowded street-Like a silhouette, you're leaving through the fog. Let go of the light, afraid to just believe-That maybe I am really what you want, yeah.

So run, run, 'til you can't run far enough. Yeah I will love, love, 'cause I can't love anyone-The way that I love you.

When will you embrace the things that make you so afraid That you might lose every piece that makes you who you want to be?

And don't you tire of all the pain? So sick of falling prey to the thing that makes you run, run aw ay...

So run, run, 'til you can't run far enough. Yeah I will love, love, 'cause I can't love anyone-The way that I love you.

I won't give up; you won't wait—
I won't give up your refrain that I will love.
I won't give up; you won't wait—
I won't give up; you're afraid that I will run, run.
Why can't you go where I won't be—
Why can't you run away from me?
Yeah I will love, love...

Run, run, 'til you can't run far enough. I will love, I will love; 'cause I can't love anyone-The way that I love you.