

Runaway

Donovan

I am a runaway
Many of my kind run away
Running away from their way
All on a rainy day
Hitching along the King's Highway
Running away from their way

Sailing into candor
With a pile of gold
And the hermit's guiding me
Very, very wise and old
I will see my true love there
She'll be pleased to see me

The city soon'll see my sail
They'll know that I am home
The city soon'll see my sail
And they'll know that I am home

Here I am on my way
Hitching along the Queen's Highway
Running away from their way
All on a winter's day
Hitching along the King's Highway
Running away from their way

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