

# Runaway

Kim Carnes

I want to be a runaway, run run runaway  
Fly like a bird, like a white-winged dove  
Be a runaway, oh a runaway  
'Til I find somebody to love

I want to dance with the ocean at high tide  
Feel the power of the waves, hear what's broke inside  
I want to swim in the fountain in the middle of the square  
At the bottom of the Spanish steps, I'm wishing you were there  
I'd go driving down a two-lane highway chasing down wild trains  
And all this baggage in the rear-  
view mirror would slowly fall away

'Cause I want to be a runaway, run run runaway  
Fly like a bird, like a white-winged dove  
Want to be a runaway, oh a runaway  
'Til I find somebody to love

I want to be a bird in the lowlands where the grass is high  
When the wind starts chilling, well you can bet I'd fly  
Be a twig on the river in the valley of the moon  
I'd float on top at the mercy of the current and go anywhere so  
on  
And freedom's kingdom laying at my feet, I'd stand real still  
And all the tears I ever cried for you would finally disappear

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'Til I find somebody to love  
Somebody to love  
Somebody to love