Just running scared, each place we go.

So afraid that he might show.

Yeah, running scared, what would I doIf he came back, and Wanted you? Just running scared, feeling low.

Running scared. You loved him so.

Just running scared, afraid to lose.

If he came back, which one would you choose?

Then, all at once, he was standing there.

So sure of himself, his head in the air.

My heart was breaking.

Which one would it be?

You turned around and walked away with me.