

Runaway Son

Mike Oldfield

Good sister, won't you let me in?
I'm in need of some warmth and shelter.
It's a hard luck story, don't know where to begin.
I've been riding on life's helter-skelter.

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.

And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty.
I need a saviour and you're the one.
I throw myself into the arms of mercy.
There's still hope for the runaway son.

My good father, he say to me:
"Better come back to your senses.
There's an empty bottle lying on the floor
And it's undermined your defenses."

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.

And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty.
I need a saviour and you're the one.
I throw myself into the arms of mercy.
There's still hope for the runaway son.
(2x)

Good brother, show me how to get home.
I've been walking in the backyard of Satan.
I'm so stubborn that I'll never give in,
But now my heart's cold and aching.

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.

And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty.
I need a saviour and you're the one.
I throw myself into the arms of mercy.
Salvation for the runaway son.

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.

And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty.
I need a saviour and you're the one.
I throw myself into the arms of mercy.
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