

Running Out of Time

Poets of the Fall

Here's my confession
'Cos I can't keep it in me
And you know I'm breathless
As I come undone
Undone before you

Loving every heartache
Revel in every twisting turn
I can feel your wisdom burn in me
Like a second sun

Please forgive me
I can't lay down to waste mine
Going crazy running out of ...

Why's it feel, like it kills
When you're leaving me
Am I still hanging on to
The ends of yesterday in me
When I was crying for my fears, bitter tears
But you made me see we're crazy running
Crazy running like we're running out of time

Take my aggression as a gift to
Show us what we need to change
The thoughts we need to rearrange
'Cos we're alright now

Here's my confession, though
I don't bow to authority
Right and wrong are my left and right

And this feels like we're crazy running
Like we're running out of time
Forgive me I can't lay down waiting

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