

Run

Sandie Shaw

As the winds blows through the trees,
it sometimes seems to whispers he is calling me
Then when the rain drops falls on the ground
it seems it
As him following me I don't stop to see
if he's behind me I just keep on going he must never find
me He thinks I still belongs to him
So I must run The sun is sinking from the sky
I see a shadow and I think it must be him
Sometime when someone turns their back towards it could
just be him
If the telephones ring I don't pick it up
If someones knock at the door it must remain shut
What would he do if he found me?
So I must run