Don't Runaway

Santa Cruz

Standing on the edge, I'm gonna make you mine, I'm gonna make y
ou turn.
Look what's on the way, I'm gonna shake you down, I'm gonna mak
e my way.
Don't runaway from me.
I put my hand in to the flames, another time and place. I'm in
a state of grace.
You took my soul and shot it down, just to fire another round.
My heart to lost and found.
(Don't runaway from me) don't runway cause it ain't over.
Don't wanna get thrown to the heart of the fire, it tears me up
 inside.
Don't wanna get thrown, should have known you're a liar. Touch
me like I'm blind.
No one ever told me baby, guess I always knew.