Riding on a high Riding so high now I'm leaving Am I running far from my own fears I'm never facing up I never face up to the reasons And never showing any of my tears Cos I Leave out the back way Not the way that I came in Beacuse it seems like the logical way, at the time And then I run, run, run And seek a hideaway I'm on the run, run, run, I'm falling Run, run I'm a runaway Can I go back Can I go back where I started I always will remember my needs Take me far away Take me away to an island And leave me hear to cry in my own tears Try me once again Try me again when you're passing Maybe I'll remember you in years I can't go out the back way Just the way that I came in I hope it seems like the logical way, at the time Beacuse I'll run, run, run And seek a hideaway I'm on the run, run, run, I'm falling Run, run I'm a runaway Can I go back Can I go back where I started I always will remember my needs Looking for so long But I am listening longer I haven't seen or heard a thing from you I can't stay here I couldn't stay here if you paid me I can't give you any guarantees I won't Go out the back way Not the way that I came in Beacuse it seems like the logical way, at the time And then I run, run, run And seek a hideaway I'm on the run, run, run, I'm falling Run, run I'm a runaway Can I go back Can I go back where I started

I always will remember my needs $\,$

Can I go back
Can I go back where I started
I always will remember my needs
I always will remember my needs
I said, I always will remember my needs