

## Future Says Run

Tonic

Holding lightly  
Words that make you aware  
Your head's spinning  
No one knows you're not there  
Blankly staring  
Strangers call you a friend  
The power you hold  
Is a power that mends

You can't go on  
No you can't even talk  
Your future says run  
But you can't even walk

So you harbor  
Standing idly by  
Indiscretions, slowly turn into lies  
Your're half empty  
They don't know how it feels  
The power inside  
Is a power that heals

But You can't go on  
No you can't even talk  
Your future says run  
But you can't even walk