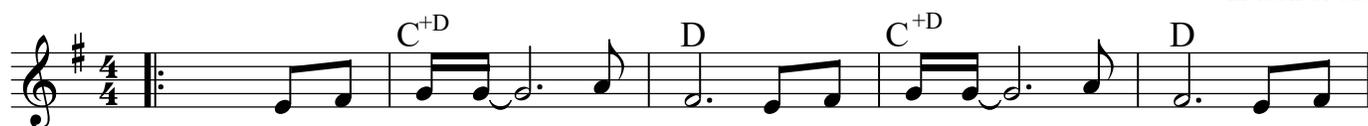


Running Away

for the Elijah...
...the Peter...
in each of us.

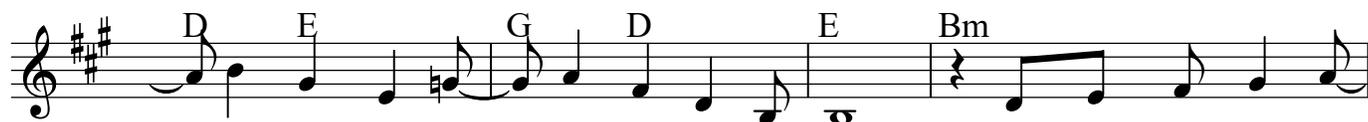


I've been run-ning a - way, I've been run-ning a - way, I've been



run-ning a - way, a-way from your love.

When the fi - re gets
There be - fore me stands
Emp - ty cross-es, emp -



too hot, with con - front - a - tion near,
the cross, a sym - bol of de - feat.
ty tombs, for emp - ty lives I died.

if I know I must
Why should I, then, risk
You my bro - ther, you



be real, I turn a - way in fear.
my - self and make this loss com - plete?
my sis - ter, for you I have cried.

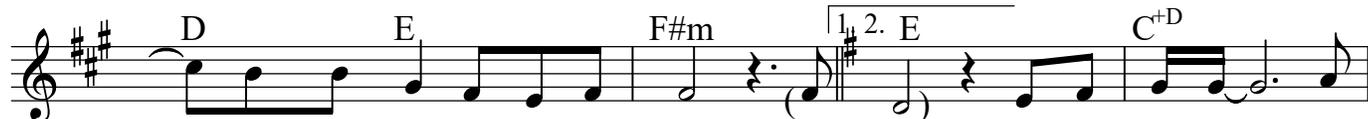
My heart's de - sire
Emp - ty's a tomb,
A thou - sand tears



is like dust up - on the wind, lost in es - cap - ing from all that could have
but then emp - ty feels my heart, won - der - ing how from this place I can de -
flow - ing fierce - ly to the sea, want - ing so des - p'rate - ly for you to be



been; for I am ne - ver sure where I should be - gin, if I'm to be
part; "to love" is more than just - sim - ply to re - mark, it is a spot
free that I did risk and be - come a re - fu - gee, so where you least



some - one who is gen - u - ine.
from which now I must em - bark... but how?
would ex - pect me, there I'll be.

I've been run-ning a -

way, I've been run-ning a - way, I've been run-ning a - way, a-way from your

love. I'll be with you al - ways, I'll be with you al -

ways, I'll be with you al - ways to the close of the age. So go forth and

risk, draw to - geth-er my peo-ple of the fish, be as bold as you dare, for I am there.

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