

# Art Of Fighting, Along The Run

everything in nature moves in waves  
watch them extend out in every way  
waves of fire sick with flame  
waves of water form the ocean's blame  
just to see you go that way  
lost from sight and then seen again  
your one true wave  
your one true way  
it always takes you back to the same place  
with every minute a mystery  
every day was a tragedy  
yeah all and every single one  
and every minute i spent with you  
another minute that i could use  
to show you why our time was done  
cause i lost you somewhere along the run  
farewell the chance that you could be the one  
try not to feel let down  
get filled up with the pouring rain  
or the the wind with its awful sound  
or the sun with its simple shame  
you know i always will see your face  
and i always will say your name  
yeah i'll always remember you