

Little River Band, Another Runaway

Here I stand before another runway,
seems like it's never gonna end, gonna end,
bag in hand as I board another plane,
I wonder where we'll fly this time
this time I'd really love to stay awhile.

Ain't it hard to start all over,
looking on what do I see,
ain't it hard to start all over,
when I think about the future and me.

Ups and downs, it's another shattered dream,
and I arrive for a brand new start, a brand new start,
sometimes I feel life is an endless flight,
waiting around for the last touch down,
the last touch down before my eyes.

Ain't it hard to start all over,
looking on what do I see,
ain't it hard to start all over,
when I think about the future and me
when I think about the future and me
when I think about the future and me.