

# Neil Finn, Anytime

Turn and Run

Theres a light overhead  
overhead  
In the sky overhead  
overhead  
And Im with you now in body and music and mind  
And were silent and still  
Everythings so out of control tonight  
In a plane thats flying fast  
At a speed that makes me cry  
Have you left me now  
To trouble that wont let me lie  
Im awake all the time  
You know where I stand  
Holding my plastic gun  
So turn and run  
You cold killers of innocence  
Against us theres no defence  
Your flash and your wickedness  
You cant break our love  
Tie my hands behind my back  
Put a gag on top of my mouth  
But I wont give you up  
Till silverwares covered in dust  
And my shoes fall apart  
And the tumbleweed runs  
Over my desert heart  
So turn and run  
You cold killers of innocence  
Against us theres no defence  
Your flash and your wickedness  
Will surely bring you down again  
Somehow we must stay afloat  
Wont give in to the undertow  
Somethings you will never know  
You cant break our love  
You can pull us down  
But you cant break our love