

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