

## Running

Robert Edgar 2005

**E6**

Running, running, running,

**F#MAJ7**

Don't we all enjoy passing the world by?

**Am7**

This is how we stay on our own

**B7**

**B7 + 6dim**

This is how we extend our eyes.

**C#m**

This is how we review our days

**A**

**G#7**

This is a poor schlep just trying to stay dry.

Running, running, running,

Yeah we've been running o'er the loam.

Run from momma, run from dad,

Run until we don't feel burdened by home,

Run until our partners are memories,

Run until we turn and we're alone.

**C**

**G**

In outer space, down is where your feet are

**F**

**G**

I don't know if life is a launch or some pulsing star.

**C**

**G**

We build our careers, pull books from our shelves,

**F**

**G**

Read our selves, touch each other's trust,

**F**

Sounds strobe around us,

**Am**

**G#7**

Running, running running ...

Running, running, running,

All my life I've been running away from myself

Running through jobs that are snake skin hopes,

Running with only a blind man's stealth,

Running through ages that are dreams won and mastered,

Running with a gyroscope's mandala wealth.

**E6**

Running, running, running,

**F#MAJ7**

All my life I've been running toward your face

**Am7**

Breaking through mirrors and skeleton-key gates,

**B7**

**B7 + 6dim**

Pushing through dark waves for a sunshine trace,

**C#m**

Rushing sometimes past fallen strangers,

**A**

**G#7**

Perhaps I've pushed past understanding and even grace.

**C**

**G**

I lift my foot defying what all gravity seeks,

**F**

**G**

Every foot step shared alike by destitutes and sheiks,

**F**

**G**

Searching for an instance of something so unique

**F**

**Am**

It trips me up, breaks my repeats,

**Fmaj7**

Frees me from this mandala,

**G**

There are millions also running,

**E6**

And I am running, running, running,

Running, running, running.