

# All Along

Elliot Minor

With the shape of days to come,  
Why shoulder off the crowd, why be the only one  
You called it off; you said its lack of life  
What a way to cut the air, what a way to spend your night

All along, all along, your intention was to run  
You couldn't be somebody else  
You longed to be someone,  
All your colours running off, and you feel it giving up  
You couldn't be somebody else when the miracle came undone

Moving foward into awkward light  
Ashamed of what you are  
At peace 'cause you're all right  
Long live redemption, live it hard and well  
We raise our glass to you  
From us all 'Farewell'

All along, all along, your intention was to run  
You couldn't be somebody else  
You longed to be someone,  
All your colours running off, and you feel it giving up  
You couldn't be somebody else when the miracle came undone

All for a better life  
It's bleak in black and white  
All for a closing line  
We watched a life pass by

All along, all along, your intention was to run  
You couldn't be someone else  
You longed to be someone,  
All your colours running off, and you feel it giving up  
You couldn't be somebody else when the miracle came undone