

# Running Scared

Nik Kershaw

Noon glistens and shadows wave  
Who know whether we're stupid or brave  
And they way we are  
Oh we are  
Running scared

No use fighting in the name of pride  
When there probably isn't any place to hide  
And the two of us  
Running scared

They're fakin' their peace and makin' their tracks  
They  
Re watching you, watching them, watching your backs  
And they know we are  
Oh we are  
Running scared

Running scared  
From hearsay and hate  
Fatality and fate  
St peter's pearly gate  
On the run  
To merciful release  
Where paranoias cease  
And an everlasting peace  
Is not a gun

We could be pushing it much too far  
Well maybe we, maybe, just maybe we are  
And the both of us  
Both of us  
Running scared

Excuse me officer, don't you know  
That this is the place where you people don't go  
Here we go  
Here we go  
Running scared

Running scared  
From hearsay and hate  
Fatality and fate  
St peter's pearly gate  
On the run  
To merciful release  
Where paranoias cease  
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Running  
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