

## THE FUGITIVE

I'm not the type of man who wants lo leave traces I've got different names and a thousand faces I'm just the type who's always on the run And never sees the same morning sun I don't want to conquer anything I don't want to govern anything I've got no keys, I've got no locks I've got no mirrors cause I've got no walls

Not fool enough, I'm not fool enough To throw it all away for love one more time I cover up, I just cover up And I leave before the sun is up Cause maybe I'm not brave enough

I always rent, the wind is all I've bought
I've got no ambitions, the shadows are my best clothes
I ain't lying, I'm just escaping from the truth
I ain't growing, I'm just escaping from my youth
I don't want to conquer anyone
I don't want to govern anyone
So you can touch me, and you can love me
But before you clench your fist I'll be too far gone

I love the sound of a river escaping
The changing clouds is my favourite painting
I need the safety of a crowd of strangers
A nameless body when my heart's in danger
I don't like to give explanations
I'll leave it to your imagination
So you can judge me and prove me guilty
But before you jail me I'll be on the run