Foxes on the Run - Skipping Stones

{Verse}

Sometimes I wish I never was All of those things you walk Over like they were beneath Some kind of precious belief

{Chorus}

But it won't change
Who or what I am
What you want from me
Is not yours to see

{Verse}

Hide from public view
Dancing Through the crowd
Not wanting to be used
Or shone a light, so bright

{Chorus}

But it won't change
Who or what you are
What you want from me
Is not yours to be

{Outro}

Oooooooooh

Oooooooooh

Uuuuuuuuuuuh

Oooooooooh