

## **You'd Better Run**

Scattered clouds across a brilliant blue.  
I take a moment to consider.  
You hurry toward me and before you speak,  
I hear a sound that makes me shiver.

You'd better run, you'd better hide.  
Gather up the children. Get them inside.  
I don't know if I can stop him but, you can say I tried.  
You'd better run, you'd better hide.

Cascading gunfire rips the silence.  
Our hearts are racing in our chests.  
Not much to do but to await our future.  
And, pray for all the rest.

Doors slamming and windows shatter.  
A bitter smoke hangs in the air.  
Through broken glass I look out into the hallway,  
And see you lying there.

You didn't run, you didn't hide.  
You gathered up the children and took them inside.  
I know you didn't stop him, but I can say you tried.  
You didn't run, you didn't hide.

This is no time to make some empty plea.  
Know our loving hearts are tough.  
Let's build a world the way it's meant to be.  
Enough's enough!"

To politicians raising money.  
With checks signed by the N.R.A.  
To you who barter your allegiance,  
I have only this to say.

You'd better run, you'd better hide.  
I'll be marching with the children in the streets outside.  
I don't know if we can stop you but, we can say we tried.  
You'd better run, you'd better hide

You'd better run, you'd better hide  
I'll be voting with the children in the streets outside.  
I don't know if we can stop you but we're damn sure gonna try.  
You'd better run, you'd better hide.

You'd better run, you'd better hide.  
You'd better run, you'd better hide.

Words and Music by Bob Reid © 2018

**Song notes:**

Bob: Inspired by the March For Our Lives. The seemingly never-ending stream of shootings of people in schools and on the streets, wherever they may be gathered, needs to be addressed and our lack of confronting that reality and doing what needs to be done is as alarming to me as the acts themselves.