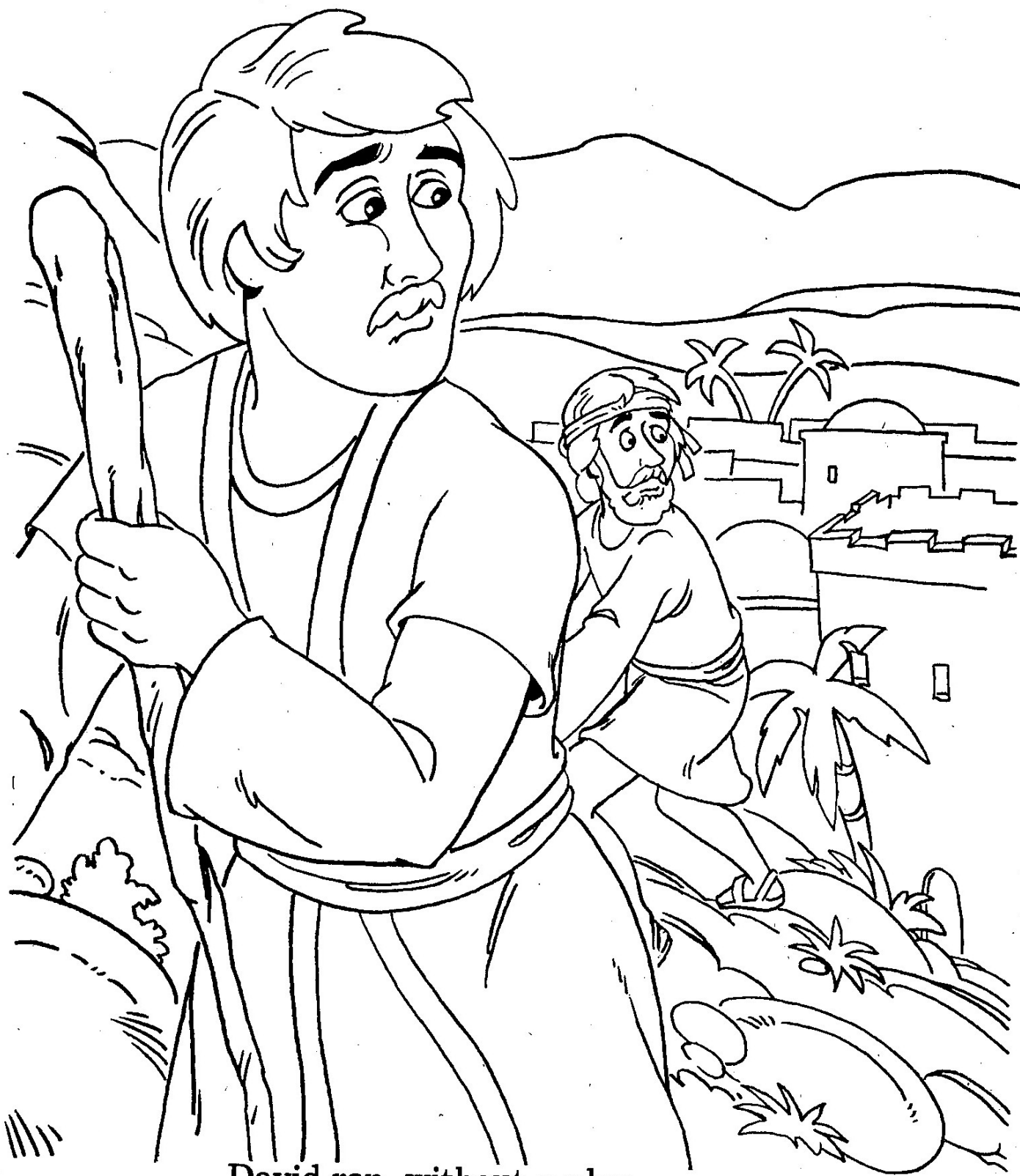


Running Away



King Saul had lied. And now he tried,
To cover it in vain.
His heart was wrong, and now this song,
Was driving him insane.



David ran, without a plan.
He had to get away.
He didn't know where he should go.
He had no place to stay.



Saul would chase from place to place,
His heart was filled with hate.
He must destroy this shepherd boy.
Before it was too late.



Saul stopped for night. The moon was bright.
And David said, "Let's go."
Slowly they crept, to where Saul slept.
They wanted Saul to know.



They took his spear and camping gear.
Next morning David cried,
"I spared your life. I don't want strife.
Why do you want me dead?"