

# Running Deep

Amanda Delara

Running, running, running, running, running deep  
Running, running, running in my sleep  
From the things I hate  
But I can't seem to get away from  
Wonder if we ever get to know  
Where we're meant to go?  
When we turn to stars and fall apart  
Maybe it is destiny?  
Every night before I fall asleep  
My mind is stuck on counting sheep

Said I've been falling, falling, falling deep  
When I've been running, running in my sleep  
Said I've been falling, falling, falling deep  
When I've been running, running in my sleep

I know what you cannot see is way less  
It is even hard to trace and  
How can it be our dreams can't bare 100 thousand tons  
Waking up to my full screams  
I'm awake it seems and I think  
For once it's meaningless to run from what you want  
I am done with all this counting sheep  
I said, "I don't wanna put myself to sleep"

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Said I've been falling, falling, falling deep  
When I've been running, running in my sleep

Looking deep inside my thoughts  
And reflected shit I thought I could control  
But I'm paralyzed and terrified  
And it's killing me but maybe that is fine?

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