

Running Deep

Amanda Delara

Running, running, running, running, running deep
Running, running, running in my sleep
From the tings 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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When I've been running, running in my sleep
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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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