

I wonder when I'll hit the ground  
It's said what goes up must come down  
But sometimes it's the other way round  
I'm drowned with tears and sure I'm drowned

Like a lover cover you  
And keep you safe from me  
Maybe

I'm on the run from the past  
I'm on the run from the past  
And I try to be free  
To throw off your spell from me  
To get back my soul from you at last

Although you hurt me to the core  
I'm crawling back for an encore  
So touch me gently wipe the floor  
With me again I still need more

Like a slave, you lock me in  
And throw away the key  
Maybe

I'm on the run from the past  
I'm on the run from the past  
And I try to be free  
To throw off your spell from me  
To get back my soul from you at last

Maybe I will fly into the sun  
And I'll fly to the moon into a tantrum  
Maybe there will be a time when I come back  
Down upon you