Stop, break nothing, try
Running around the park
If I'd known
I wasn't allowed to take this stop
From the moment that you wake
I'm running around it, a simple place

Not thinking about it

There were two, three, four
Across the line I was born
You were born
Just like me
You're thinking about how long it takes
To cross the ocean. While you wait
I'm running around it, anyway

I'm not thinking about it
Not thinking about it

Still can't keep me from crying, oh... Still can't keep me from crying

I would like to protect you
I would like to release you
I would like to inform you
I would like to pretend but we don't know how
We don't know how to

We don't know how to