

Running

Shamir

Couldn't take It anymore, where do I begin
I'll get around to it after a glass of gin
I prefer to be alone, but you can join if you like
I'll stay strong for you cause I don't want to be seen when I c
ry

Done giving up my light, just to stay in the dark
Can't navigate unless I
Lose my religion, lose my sight, running with you through the n
ight

Where it's opaque and cold, we'll be free as birds
Never doing a thing we're told
But the pull of my conscious keeps calling for me to come home
There's gotta be more to life than these dusty streets we roam

Done giving up my light, just to stay in the dark
Can't navigate unless I
Lose my religion, lose my sight, running with you through the n
ight

I'll stay in the dark
Can't navigate unless I
Lose my religion, lose my sight, running with you through the n
ight

Running with you through the night

You gonna lose, gonna lose, gonna lose, lose the sight
You gonna lose, gonna lose, gonna lose, lose the night
Running with you through the night