How can I pick up these wings to fly across the sky Why can't I do, I always do to burn this sick and tired

Above this silent memories will hard to clarify
But stand alone will never ring the bell
Lying in this misery will keep my eyes not see
How far the route that makes me doubt to get up on my knee
Never face the enemy as the one that I must kill
I put the moon around the stars to pair
And I'm Running Running Running not to be the one

Running Running not to be won

Yesterday I was falling to the ground  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1$ 

'Till the day said you got more chance I got to run and run and run to cure

Secure myself and I can go
All fears and tears
I doubt nothing but the sun
Again all those tears
I keep runing in the rain
All fears and tears
I have more than millions reasons to be scared
Move and drag to realize, so manymore I can repay
It was long long way to know the end of story I can play
Picking up the sounds to hate some worries on the way
Feel the heat while I am on high
I got to run and run and run to cure
Secure myself and I can go