

## Run

## The Reason

If I was solid as a rock  
Then I would roll for days, you know  
And I could disappear  
Faster than a spring time snow  
Don't you hear the rocks beneath my feet?  
They sing to me  
To run

I feel the fire in my lungs  
Is burning my insides to death  
And now the runner I've become  
Is holding on for one last breath  
But as the sun sets I pick up my speed  
And into the mountains on broken knees  
I go

And I'm running home  
Just as fast as my legs can go  
I can't be along anymore

Don't you hear the rocks beneath my feet?  
They sing  
I need to run