

Lipali, FASADY - Sunrise

Running out of time
Although I've taken it slow
Thinking about all that has come and gone

Shaking off blame
Someone I hurt or struck
Dream I could fly
Fly never to come back

You gotta run away
I gotta run away
Making your own new way
You gotta run

Falling apart
Guess I messed up with all
Willing to fly
Get rid of truths I'm told

They say I'm sick
Don't see what's on below
What's there to live
I'll settle this one alone

You gotta run away
I gotta run away
Making your own new day
You gotta run

Into sunrise
In the sunrise