Nicarockya

Gatsby's American Dream

So run away to find solace
In the nothingness of running day to day
Its over, nothing is fine when the soles of your shoes are broken
And you cant run anywhereWhat was it for and was it all worth fighting for?
Now I want you to find a way to your happiness
Running was easy
But now youll go back to your happiness

Songwriters
Vanwieringen Ryan; Darling Bobby; Newsham NicPublished by
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