

# 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 anywhere What 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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