

Running

Fedde le Grand vs. Sultan & Ned Shepard ft. Mitch

Words keep fallin' out of my pocket
Running late, missed the train
Everything is dropping
Holding on to my heart, in a rush
I almost forgot it
I must admit it, I'm tired
But I'm coming to you
Don't know how far I've got
But I don't care, I'm not gonna
Stop running
'Cause without you, I've got nothing
I know you're somewhere running straight to me
Don't stop running, don't stop
Keep on running, don't stop
Keep on running
Legs keep giving out
Breaking down, I'm falling
Head keeps telling me
This can't be worth all of this
Holding on to my heart, feel the rush
I'm ready to run forever
I'm holding it together
'Cause I'm coming to you
I don't know how far I've got
But I don't care, I'm not gonna
Stop running
'Cause without you, I've got nothing
I know you're somewhere running straight to me
Don't stop running, no
I got my good shoes, I got my winning, girl, I'm focused
And I'm 'bout to navigate straight to you
And nothing's gonna stop me, girl, to keep me from coming
'Cause I got to have every part of you forever
I'm running, running
Keep running, running
Keep running, keep running
Stop running
'Cause without you, I've got nothing
I know you're somewhere running straight to me

Don't stop running, don't stop running
'Cause without you, I've got nothing
I know you're somewhere running straight to me
Don't stop running, don't
Don't stop running

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