

We Come Running (Milkman Remix)

Youngblood Hawke

We come running
We come running
We come running
We come running Under a pale blue sky
You never felt so cold
Another sleepless night
How could you ever let go
How do you recognize
The dirty face of gold
Behind that crooked line
Where you never knew you'd go Headed for the open door
Tell me what you're waiting for
Look across the great divide
Soon they're gonna hear
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running
Never go where we belong
Echoes in the dead of dawn
Soon they're gonna know
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running When the worlds gone quiet
I see you dancing slow
Feeling satisfied
Where you never knew you'd go Headed for the open door
Tell me what you're waiting for
Look across the great divide
Soon they're gonna hear
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running
Never go where we belong
Echoes in the dead of dawn
Soon they're gonna know
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running Days go by
Feeling broke and tired
Remember
Always remember The sound, the sound, the sound

When we come running
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come runningHeaded for the open door
Tell me what you're waiting for
Look across the great divide
Soon they're gonna hear
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running
Never go where we belong
Echoes in the dead of dawn
Soon they're gonna know
The sound, the sound, the sound
When we come runningThe sound, the sound, the sound
When we come running

Songwriters

ANDREW LAWRENCE BLOCH, EDMOND THOMAS DUNNE, SIMON KATZ, SAMUEL MARTIN,
MATTHEW SQUIREPublished by

Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Walt Disney Music Company, Universal Music
Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>