

# Sarajevo

## Max Richter & Sara Leonard

We were the lucky few  
A luck we soon outgrew  
And now instead we drift again  
How I miss Sarajevo  
Oh, we were lost at sea  
To pause for thought, then we  
Slip beneath the foam  
And fall down to the seabed  
Good times die young  
For the faraway kids on the run  
Nowhere to hide the faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
At night my soul sets sail  
In minute detail  
When I wake I cry  
For I've lost Sarajevo  
Oh, the charges lacked all proof  
And failed to light the fuse  
For the Little Brutes  
But I forsook Sarajevo  
Good times die young  
For the faraway kids on the run  
Nowhere to hide faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Good times die young  
For the faraway kids on the run  
Nowhere to hide faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
The faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
I can't outrun  
The terrible things I have done

I can't outrun faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
We, we were the lucky few  
A luck we soon outgrew  
And now instead we drift again  
How I miss Sarajevo  
Drift again, I miss Sarajevo  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
Faraway kids  
The faraway kids, yeah

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