

# Run

## Wyvern Lingo

Rare is this love, keep it covered  
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover  
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleedingOh but the pharaoh knows  
Her hungry eye, her ancient soul  
It's carried by the sneer in the night ruleKnow what it is to grow  
Beneath her sky, a punishing cold  
To sow the light of her ancient miseryTo be twisted by something  
A shame without a sin  
Like how she twisted the bug man  
After she married him  
Rare is this love, keep it covered  
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover  
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleedingBut in all the world  
There is one lover worthy of her  
With as many souls claimed as sheBut for all he's worth  
He still shatters always on her earth  
The cause of every tear she'd ever weepRushing ashore to meet her  
Foaming with loneliness  
White ends to follow and meet her  
Give her his lonelinessRare is this love, keep it covered  
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover  
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleeding  
Rare is this love, keep it covered  
I need you to run to me, run to me, lover  
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleeding  
Run 'til you feel your lungs bleeding  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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