Runaway

City and Colour

I know I have earned it

But most days I don't feel like I deserve this

To the victor go the spoils

Through this mortal coil

Oh, how the years have been so kind to meI found the permanent place

Where the skies are gold, not grey

Where I can taste the salt on your skin

And feel the sunshine on my face

We're gonna run

We're gonna run, gonna run away from the day

We're gonna run

Gonna run, gonna run away from the dayFinally free from the past

How long could a feeling like this last?

The road away from here

Is long and steep my dear

Oh, how the years have been so kind to meI found the permanent place

Where the skies are gold, not grey

Where I can taste the salt on your skin

And feel the sunshine on my face

We're gonna run

We're gonna run, gonna run away from the day

We're gonna run

Gonna run, gonna run away from the dayWe're gonna runI found the permanent plance Where the skies are gold, not greyAnd we're gonna run

And we're gonna runOoh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

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