

Running

Milky Chance

I've never been running so far, so immense far, when will I fall into your arms?

I want to try to stand the pain, of my long-time-hurting feet
And what about you, you drunken soul, is that your own will to go?

On and on until I die, or are you going to give up now?

To give up now

To give up now

To give up now

I've never been so real, so immense real, when will I fall into your heart?

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I want to break those certain rules, I want to dance the waltz with you

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