

# The Great Escape

Woodkid

Tell me that we'll always be together  
We'll be riding horses all the way  
Cause boy I feel that men are meant to be  
More than the shadows of each other

This road is finally standing up to the sky  
Boy we're free, so what is fate to say  
How things are gonna turn out now?

If storms are breaking over great escapes  
Boy, we'll find how to make it with the rain  
This rage will lead us through the burning plains  
No matter what they say, we're heroes, boy we'll get to break o  
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Now we're finally standing up to the sky  
Look at me, boy, what is fate to say  
How things are gonna turn out now?

Can't you see that we're dead until we wake up  
All your dreams are about to happen now  
We are racing to the break of dawn