

# Akron/Family, Running, Returning

Sooner, or later  
Everyone will know  
Within the shadows  
In there light will grow  
And love is on its way  
It's more than I can see

Running, returning  
On and on it goes  
To a place  
Where love begins to grow  
And I am all away  
To where I've always been

Come walk with me in the morning light  
Call the curious sun  
And before I, inside heaven in our hands  
And when the cold wind blows  
We'll wake up on the other side  
Where the sunlight sounds like moonlight in our ears

And even underground  
They'll hear  
Songs of our soul  
Song without tears