

Alejandro Fuentes, All I'm running for

The taste of a lover
Making me feel like
I'm One in a million
Burning my eyes when I see her smile
Hold it like that;
I'll be back in a while
Baby, I'm turning over soon
I hope I can see you
When I return from the place
I am going to
Will everything be like ever before?
Will we have less or will we have more?
Baby, I'm turning over now
Dreaming of sitting like some vulture in a tree
Watching the world move by and only missing me
Flying around, never come down
Look for a new place to hide
To get the taste of a lover
Making me feel like I'm One in a million
Burning my eyes when I see her smile
Hold it like that; I'll be back in a while
Baby, I'm turning over soon
Ended up running round and never finding home
Roaming around like a ghost in full-blown daylight
Running from people,
running from kids
Running away from it all
I did not know what was coming
You pulled me off
Whatever wagon I was riding
Drying the tears I didn't know I was crying
Showing me love I could see I was dying
Now baby, you're all I'm running for