

# Alan Walker x Jamie Miller, Running Out of Roses

I'm all by myself, seen this show like a thousand times  
It's a side effect, loneliness without no reply  
In my mind I just keep pretending it's a big old lie  
Big old lie, big old lie

Dancing on the tables, city full of angels  
Dreams of diamonds and gold  
All the different faces, ones I used to hate  
I miss them now that they're gone\*

\* Lyrics