

Emirsian, On The Run

Where is the sun
Were all on the run
Ups and downs all around
It gets hard to live
The art of belief
You dont have love in your heart
You dont love your heart
Just tell me more about my father
Somehow beloved and bewitched
A gentle kind of disaster
But all for real..all for real
Brave undone still on the run
When fear comes inside
And blocks all your vibes
You dont have love in your heart
Dont love your heart
Just tell me more about my father
Somehow beloved and bewitched
A gentle kind of disaster
Looks just like me just like me