

# The Berlin Project, Run Away

My life might be different but at least I can say  
I trust my own rules and I trust my own way  
Don't judge me by the way I feel  
My thoughts are genuine my life is real  
I don't know why I don't make a big deal  
Sometimes I wish I could run away

When I wake up every morning  
Every single day  
The sun is still shining but my sky's still gray  
And I don't know what to think  
Everything that's been said and taught to me  
Fades away like a somber symphony  
And I don't know how to feel  
I listen to what I've been told before,  
but it doesn't seem to work anymore  
And I don't know what to do

Sleepless nights and hopeless dreams  
Out of reach is how things seem  
And I don't know what to think  
Another time, another place  
Having thoughts I can't erase  
And I don't know how to feel  
Just hold on, I'll meet you there  
It'll work this time I swear  
And I don't know what to do