

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