

Tunng, Clump

(hello?)

You will run to
You will run to
In the distance you will run too soon

We will come to
We will come to
In the distance we will come to find you

They will speak slow
They will speak slow
In the distance they will speak slow and true

We now hold on
We now hold on
In the distance we now hold on to you

We will come to
We will come to
In the distance we will come to find you

They will speak slow
They will speak slow
In the distance they will speak slow and true

We now hold on (x4)
Hold on (x8)