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)