

# Youngblood Hawke, We Come Running

Under a pale blue sky  
You never felt so cold  
Another sleepless night  
How could you ever let go  
How do you recognize  
The dirty face of gold  
Behind that crooked line  
Where you never knew you'd go

Headed for the open door  
Tell me what you're waiting for  
Look across the great divide  
Soon they're gonna hear  
The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running  
Never go where we belong  
Echoes in the dead of dawn  
Soon they're gonna know  
The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running

The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running

When the worlds gone quiet  
I see you dancing slow  
Feeling satisfied  
Where you never knew you'd go

Headed for the open door  
Tell me what you're waiting for  
Look across the great divide  
Soon they're gonna hear  
The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running  
Never go where we belong  
Echoes in the dead of dawn  
Soon they're gonna know  
The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running

The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running

Days go by  
Feeling broke and tired  
Remember  
Always remember

The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running  
The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running

Headed for the open door  
Tell me what you're waiting for  
Look across the great divide  
Soon they're gonna hear  
The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running  
Never go where we belong  
Echoes in the dead of dawn  
Soon they're gonna know  
The sound, the sound, the sound

When we come running

The sound, the sound, the sound  
When we come running