

Keep Running

Gemma Hayes

Three years and miles of sea
Somehow I carry you with me
You're in every face I see
But the city brings sweet relief
Until you find me

I might as well be lost in Hollywood or London town
Than be lost in you, you
I might as well be lost in Oslo or Tokyo, Seoul
Than be lost in your world

Something you said created a storm
That triggered a landslide and took you from me
False starts and endless dreams
You say you're doing okay but
Your face gives it all away
Until you find me

I might as well be lost in Hollywood or London town
Than be lost in you, you
I might as well be lost in Oslo or Tokyo, Seoul
Than be lost in your world

Where did you go?
Where did you go?

I turn around and everything changed

I might as well be lost in Hollywood or London town
Than be lost in you
I might as well be lost in Oslo or Tokyo, Seoul
Than be lost in your world

Just keep running
Just keep running into my arms