

Marathon

Heartless Bastards

staring out at the city skylights
a marathon is going down the street
and we're all racing for our own reasons
and sometimes in the middle we all meet

on this long road home
on this long road home

into another fork in the road
that's where we decided to part
and no one said anything for hours
we were under the same familiar stars

on this long road home
on this long road home

and went out want to belong

to something more than
more than our soul
cause you can't always
do it alone
sometimes you just need a
need a little help

on this long way home
on this long way home

and oh I ventured so far
that I forgotten what I was running from
and time it takes you so far
and I am longing to be back home

on this long way home (x3)

I'm on my way (x5)