Orla Gartland

I'm running, with my fake I.D in my tights
and I don't know wrong from right
I've been like this all my life
Step one, step two, step x4

Stares, from he people that I pass by But I don't care and guess why? Cause they don't know why I'm running Step one, step two, step

Running with determination

Cause you are my destination

And I will search the nation

'Til it turns to frustration

Ready to throw in the towel

Your smile turns into a growl

But pity me, I am alone and I've ran so far from home

1 step 2step 3step 4
All the steps you'll ever need and more
and I've ran them all and I'd step them all again
1step 2step 3step 4
All the steps you'll ever need and more
And I've ran them all just to get to you
And I wonder if you'd run them for me too?

I'm scared of getting caught
But then I'm scared of getting not
But I can tell I'm not the first to run to you
Step one, step two, step

But I know I will keep my crown
As long as you don't turn me down
So use your charm and welcome me with open arms

Step one, step two, step x3