

Hermila

Shout Out Louds

So I calculate every move, every step
I'm the eyes behind shades, I'm the sharpest of blades
So I calculate every move, every step
I'm the shadow in the light, I'm your last breath at night

But when my heart stops
I'm letting you go
There'll be another one,
To follow you home
When my heart stops
I'm making the call
To send another one,
I'll send another one

I follow you down to the edge of town
In the car behind, with your face in my hand
I see them hanging, high from the bridge at night
I see them cry in my sleep

But when my heart stops
I'm letting you go
There'll be another one,
To follow you home
When my heart stops
I'm making the call
To send another one,
Chasing your sons

You're a runaway
And I'm a runaway

Oh when my heart stops
I'm letting you go
There'll be another one,
To follow you home
When my heart stops
I'm making the call
To send another one,
I send another one

I send another one
You're a runaway
And I'm a runaway too