Race

The Leaves

In my race, to have it all
To nail it all, I have become
A useless bag, a dead man's sack
All these things find me now
But I get myself a good night's sleep
I don't know what to do about you now
Sometimes breathing's
The hardest thing to do
I'm runnin' after you
Two souls leavin'
Ever feelin' down
Never turn around
I keep on, movin' round
Turnin' down the things you do
Would it change anything
Heavenly Saints at all
But I get myself a good night's sleep
I don't know what to do about you now
Sometimes breathin's
The hardest thing to do
Runnin' after you
Two souls leavin'
Ever feelin' down
Never turn around
Now that I know, yeah
You know that I will
Now that I know
I keep on movin', cruisin'
Sometimes breathing's
The hardest thing to do
Runnin' after you
Two souls leavin'
Ever feelin' down
Never turn around
[Sometimes breathing's (We could make it and it)
The hardest thing to do (Should be alright, cause the bad thing
s inside)
Runnin' after you
Two souls leavin' (Now we can make it and it)
Ever feelin' down (Should be alright cause there's bad things i
nside)
Never turn around] x3