

I'm staring at a broken door, There's nothing left here anymore. My room is cold, It's making me insane. I've been waiting here so long, Another moment seems to 've come, I see the dark clouds coming up again. Running through the monsoon, Beyond the world, To the end of time, Where the rain won't hurt Fighting the storm, Into the blue, And when I loose myself I think of you, Together we'll be running somewhere new... Through the monsoon. Just me and you. A half moon's fading from my sight, I see your vision in its light. But now it's gone and left me so alone I know I have to find you now, Can hear your name, I don't know how. Why can't we make this darkness feel like home? Running through the monsoon, Beyond the world, To the end of time, Where the rain won't hurt Fighting the storm, Into the blue, And when I loose myself I think of you, Together we'll be running somewhere new...	Moror apud ruptum ostium hic nihil superat meum cubiculum frigidum est insanum me facit. diu exspectavi videtur adesse alium punctum video obscuras nubes iterum venientes. currens trans hippalum procul ab orbe extremo temporis ubi pluvia non vulnerat. pugnans ad tempestatem in caeruleo et me perduto te cogito, coniuncti curremus ad novum locum trans hippalum tantum tu et ego. luna crescens cadit ante meos oculos video tuam imaginem in hac luce sed nunc discessit et tam solum me reliquit. scio, necesse est nunc te invenire audire tuum nomen possum, nescio quomodo cur non possumus sentire has tenebras nostram domum? currens trans hippalum procul ab orbe extremo temporis ubi pluvia non vulnerat. pugnans ad tempestatem in caeruleo et me perduto te cogito, coniuncti curremus ad novum locum.
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And nothing can hold me back from you.	et nihil potest abducere ab te
Through the monsoon. Hey! Hey!	trans hippalum, o! o!
I'm fighting all this power, Coming in my way Let it sail me straight to you, I'll be running night and day.	pugno omnem potentiam venientem ad meum iter permitte me ducere directo ad te curram die et nocte.
I'll be with you soon... Just me and you.	cito tecum ero tantum tu et ego.
We'll be there soon... So soon.	cito illic ero... cito.
Running through the monsoon, Beyond the world, To the end of time, Where the rain won't hurt	currens trans hippalum procul ab orbe extremo temporis ubi pluvia non vulnerat.
Fighting the storm, Into the blue, And when I loose myself I think of you, Together we'll be running somewhere new... And nothing can hold me back from you.	pugnans ad tempestatem in caeruleo et me perduto te cogito, coniuncti curremus ad novum locum et nihil potest abducere ab te.
Through the monsoon. Through the monsoon. Just me and you. Through the monsoon. Just me and you.	trans hippalum trans hippalum tantum tu et ego trans hippalum tantum tu et ego.