

Born to Run to You

Ryanhood

His pretty girl in pigtails, and he in tennis shoes.
In a field with the sun going down.
Over a bible town, she in her bridal gown.
Kisses her man on the mouth, and says I do.
And says I was, born to run to you.

But it took a lot to get there, she measured distance in days,
while she wondered for miles away.
Is there such a thing as, a love meant to be.
And if so, is one meant for me.
Cuz I'm lyin' awake and I'm achin' to be with you,
Achin' to sing to you soon.

That I was, born to run to you. You.
And I was, always, born to run to you, oh to you, and I

Well I dreamed that she'd come to me clothed in the sun and she'd
Fall in my lap as a sign.
So I made up my mind to believe that the love that I needed,
Would find me, and I found you, and you're mine. And you're mine.

And I was born to run to you. You.
And I was always born to run to you, oh to you. And I
I was born to run to you. I was born to be one with you.
Put your hair in pig-tails; I'll wear my tennis shoes.
And well we will both go dancin' in your father's mansion.
We will laugh and be light, and I'll run to you.

Lyrics submitted by Matt Phillips.

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