

# 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.

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Lyrics submitted by Matt Phillips.

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