Tough of the track, With the wind, And the rain that's beating down on your back. Your heart's beating loud And goes on getting louder And goes on even more till the sound Is ringing in your head, With every step you tread, And every breath you take, Determination makes You run, Never stop, Gotta win, gotta run till you drop, Keep the pace, Hold the race, Your mind is getting clearer, You're over halfway there but the miles Just never seem to end As if you're in a dream, Not getting anywhere. It seems so futile.

R: Run, on and on,
 Run, on and on,
 The loneliness of the long distance runner.

I've got to keep running the course,
I've got to keep running and win at all costs,
I've got to keep going, be strong,
Must be so determined and push myself on.

Run over stiles, across fields,
Turn to look at who's on your heels,
Way ahead of the field,
The line is getting nearer but do
You want the glory that goes,
You reach the final stretch,
Ideals are just a trace,
You feel like throwing the race,
It's all so futile.

R: Run, on and on...