

# You Run

## The Call

You may find a better way  
you may find the reason for it all  
say you walked on holy ground  
say you heard the sweetest sound of all  
but you find that you never really cared  
you find out that you have no love to share at all

So you challenge everyone you meet  
crying out to fill a void in you  
what are you running from my love  
whats this thing you're guilty of  
follow me and never feel accused

But you never do believe a word I say  
and you never did believe there'd be day of reckoning

So you run and you run and you run  
and you never stop  
and you work and you work  
until you drop  
you're in over your head and the pressure just don't quit  
but you can't escape the reach of love

Faces haunt you in your dreams  
struggles of the broken heart I fear  
waking from a fitful sleep  
dutifully appointments keep  
try to hold this image of respect  
so someone tells you when and where to go  
but all the time you never really show your feelings

So you run and you run and you run

and you never stop  
and you work and you work  
and you work until you drop  
you're in over your head and the pressure just don't quit  
but you can't escape the reach of love

The reach of love  
ooh of love

You may find a better way  
you might find the reason for it all  
you may hold a better hand  
all your pride and understanding  
never really feeling love at all  
but what you thought were distant worlds apart  
pulls you in and wraps around your heart forever

so you run and and you run and you run  
and you never stop  
and you work and you work and you work  
until you drop  
you're in over your head but the pressure just wont quit  
but you can't escape the reach of love

so you run and you run and you run  
and you never stop  
and you work and you work and you work  
until you drop  
You're in over your head and the pressure just don't stop  
so you push and you push and you push  
until you drop  
oh, you run  
oh, you run