Mr. Mister, Run To Her

I see myself locked in her arms, she looks inside my soul She is much too beautiful to ever let go Time - it passes much too fast, and time - I want to make it last

Ooh, I run to her, I run to her

Yesterday's a vivid dream, she came into my life The sun was shining brightly, as we talked into the night Time - how it passes much too fast, time - now I want to make it last

Oh, I run to her, I run, run to her

(Solo)

Ooh, I run to her, I run to her, ohhh