

RUNNING FOR LOVE

Put on your silken party dress. Snug your shoes so they fit their best.
Grab Spot's leash and your running gloves, 'Cuz we're stepping outdoors and running for LOVE.

We LOVE the way our footsteps feel, How our breath gets short, as we scale the hill.
The horses we pass in the old corral, The way my dog, Spot, wags his tail.

Put on your torn and tattered tee, Your pants, you ripped right through the knee.
Grab Spot's leash and your running gloves, 'Cuz we're stepping outdoors and running for LOVE.

We LOVE the way our strong hearts beat, As we scramble down the dusty street,
The crows we spy 'top the tall oak tree, The way the sun seems to smile at me.

Put on your comfy running socks, The ones kept in your heart-shaped box.
Grab Spot's leash and your running gloves, 'Cuz we're stepping outdoors and running for LOVE.

