Somewhere far away In a place I used to know There's a quiet house, where the blueberries grow And the internet's slow Somewhere far away I am used to missing you Whisper my name if you'll miss me too And I'll put on my running shoes (Yeah) I'll run home to you (Yeah) Put on my running shoes (Yeah) I'm coming back to you, lightning speed (Yeah) I'll run home to you (Yeah) Put on my running shoes (Yeah) I'm coming back to you I'll go three hundred miles Through the rivers, roads and rain Until I reach that place where the animals graze On the hillside for days See that you're okay And catch up on all your news But I've got a life in the south now too Put on my running shoes (Yeah) I'll run home to you (Yeah) Put on my running shoes (Yeah) I'm coming back to you, lightning speed I'm travelling like lightning speed (Yeah) I'll run home to you (Yeah) Put on my running shoes I'm coming back to you I might not wanna settle for the country And I might not be quite cut out for the town But I don't have to choose 'Cause I've got running shoes (Yeah) I'll run home to you (Yeah) Put on my running shoes (Yeah) I'm coming back to you, lightning speed I'm travelling like lightning speed (Yeah) I'll run home to you (Lightning speed) Put on my running shoes I'm coming back to you I'm travelling like lightning speed (Lightning speed) I'm travelling like lightning speed Put on my running shoes