Ryan Long "Run Like Andrew"

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First there was john
Then there was me
My brother was tom, strong and lean
I loved to watch him play
He has always walked that way
His feet were faster than mine have ever been
Oh his feet were faster than mine have ever been

I move more like Maddie, our basset hound
Our hands are always close to the ground
Then there came Andrew
I was only three
And my brother turned out to move a lot like me
Oh my brother turned out to move a lot like me

Crawled across the kitchen at the speed of light
But not as fast as Maddie, one day we might
Just a year later Andrew began to talk
And I knew he was more like john as he began to walk
Oh I knew he was more like john as he began to walk

So I said mom when I die and I go up to heaven Angels are singing and the babies are swingin When I die and I go up to heaven Will I run? Will I run, run, run? Will I run? Run like Andrew

Through her tears she smiled and held me for a long, long while
She said with a sigh my child, my child
You will run much faster, and a lot more wild
Oh you will run much faster and a lot more wild

So when I die and I go up to heaven
Angels are singing and the babies are swingin
When I die and I go up to heaven
I will run
I will run, run, run
I will run

I will run, run, run
I will run, run, run, run, run, run
I will run
Like my brother Andrew

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