



CHASE DOWN THE SUN

Music by Steve Pickett

Lyrics by Terry Caffrey

Respect through sport and competition

And the love of all mankind.

Whether running with the leaders,

Or just a little bit behind.

So go out and try your best,

For there's nothing you can't do,

Your own gold medal could be waiting

When you just believe in you.

CHORUS

Run like the wind and chase down the sun,

With hope in your heart, the race is won.

Swifter than the arrow

Shoots through the sky,

With faith and belief,

You have wings, you can fly!

Now put your best foot forward

Run it right and play it fair.

For the Paris games are coming,

You can feel it in the air.

For dreams, they do come true
If you really want them to,
Freedom gives you wings so you can fly,
So hold on to the sky!

CHORUS

Run like the wind etc

Take part and run free and easy,
If false starts get in your way
Push on the sky's the limit,
With faith, it's a brighter day.
So when your flag's flying high
And your heart it skips a beat,
Be proud you sing out the anthem,
Then the fairy tale's complete.

CHORUS

*Run like the wind and chase down the sun,
With hope in your heart, the race is won.
Swifter than the arrow
Shoots through the sky,
With faith and belief,
You have wings, you can fly!*

For you can fly! You can fly!