

Eastern Conference Champions "A Million Miles An Hour"

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Well I can go a million miles an hour
But Iâ€™ve been bored so try to drag me down into the
night
But if the morning I knew the song
In the arms of a miracle
Come back and see where youâ€™re from

I can see the sun is on the rush
The pulse is strong, it warms you better than the joe
they left behind
But in the breath before you go
In the arms of a miracle
Come back and see where youâ€™ve gone
It starts as a battle of luck
In the end itâ€™s in the hands of ghost
Well I am
Well I am

I can go a million miles an hour
But I can see the sun upon their eyes
I can go a million miles an hour
I can see itâ€™s all true
You start to feel it finally

It starts as a battle of luck
But it ends when your hands of a ghost lay it down
yeah

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