

Tori Amos

"500 Miles"

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He walked 300 miles
Just to bring, to
Bring me bread
His body like a sculpture
Almost decorated

And I'll wake him
As the dawn does
And we'll break in
On the bus
Saying this was
Made for us and love

In lovers' communion
For 500 miles
And in 500 miles
Will he break, bring me again
In lovers' communion
For 500 miles
And in 500 miles
Will we break, even break

Step it up
Grab your phone
Get your suitcase
There's no time to waste
A big adventure awaits

Sad news... France
Suffered a late snow
The blooms break
Through the ice
In San Francisco
A guitar man
Finally confessed
He loved that actress
Hearts touched by
Frost, we fought
In the land of the
Midnight sun
I lost myself
I lost myself

I walk 300 miles
Just to bring, to
Bring him bread
In love some gifts are simple
Of those I am derated
So I wake him as
The dawn does
And we'll face what
Any lovers must
Blueness pales within
A flame's lust

In lovers' communion
For 500 miles
And in 500 miles
Will he break, bring me again
In lovers' communion
For 500 miles
And in 500 miles
Will he break
Even break
Will we break... even break
Break... even break...
Does love
Don't we

Make life even Break

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