

Miles Away "Excursion"

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Quit my job pack my bags
Wave goodbye to all my friends
The open road tour begins
Endless weeks without a rest
Don't get me wrong I can't complain
Traveled the world and seen real life
Own nothing but that's just fine
Won't forget these priceless years
Toyko to long island
Prince of wales Vancouver
And everything that's in between
We are nomads of our own design
Not made of money but well never mind
Sometimes when I'm miles from home
I feel cold so alone
Then I realize where I'm at
With my friends in a van
These feelings can't be bought
Memories forever shared
One day this will end
But I'm not scared no I'm not scared

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