

The Antic

"Miles"

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The road waits for me
As the engine starts to run
Say our goodbyes they just watch as I go,
Chase my dreams and let some go.

And
This is me
Yes, this is me

So it's dark, cold, and miles unending
Making the trip all worth while
Mountains and trees, sculpting the sky
The city awaits with a smile

**Show me just show me there's hope for me now
I know I deserve this, I fear
That everything we've left,
And everything we kept, is here, right here

Well I'm back and so heartless and speechless
Faking my way through the crowd
Family scatters, all through the house
Some friendships dry out with a smile.

**Show me just show me there's hope for me now
I know I deserve this, I fear
That everything we've left,
And everything we kept, is here, right here

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