

The Elected

"Miles 'Til Home, The"

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You finally chased the rest of them away.
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You finally chased the rest of them away.
You finally chased the rest of them away.
And the weak ones were the ones that stayed.
And the place they held before you came changed but
they acted just the same.
And the names that carried so much fait drained your
tired mind.
And the best one stayed behind,
watching out for open road,
counting all the miles 'til home.
And it seems you leaned on the wrong guy.
And it hurt the place you...
Held, you held within your heart.
It got erased and where it was has now gone dark.
So you left. You left without a trace. And you
never, no you never, no you never, no you never came
back
'til the last ones forgot your name.
Don't change your mind tonight.
Caught along the open road,
counting all the miles 'til home, and it seems
you dreamed on the wrong sky.
You gave your last request to a firing line and you said
it doesn't matter what you do, babe.
You always feel it chasin' you and it blocks the sun
from the sky.
You just wish you had more time.
You say you never win. I say that's a lie.

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