

Tom Mcrae

"Fifteen Miles Downriver"

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The snakeskin bracelet on your wrist
always came undone
and it's strange the little things
the mind remembers
when the big things in love have gone

and all motion it seems is a relative thing
but I can't tell who's further from whom
sometimes I think I'm flying into the distance
sometimes I think it's you

and fifteen miles downriver
fifteen miles downriver I'll find the truth

Outside the waitress smokes a cigarette
for a minute she feels free
but the river pays no mind
indifferent to time
puts distance 'tween you and me

And I've swum against tide
and been breathless all my life
now I'm drifting free
it's time I realised
a man can't fight the tide
and the moon has more influence than me

and fifteen miles downriver
fifteen miles downriver's where I wanna be

The final conversation is ringing in my ears
like the dying chords of a song
and in the pillar of fire I thought I saw your face
it's just a lightning storm

and the lights of these towns fade up and fade down
and they all look the same from here
and I'm digging my nails into the palm of my hand
not gonna show you my tears

'Cause fifteen miles downriver

fifteen miles downriver that rain'll clear

And the walls of the harbour have fallen behind
that river proved too short
and fifteen miles was never that far
now a thousand don't seem much

So I threw away the map
and now I'm sailing by the stars
but stars can be liars too
so I raise my flag and sit back down
let the wind blow where it will

Cause a thousand miles of ocean's calling me
yeah thousand miles of ocean's where I'll find peace
I've crossed a thousand miles of ocean
...is that a river I see?

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