

All The Miles

Amy Millan

Today I'm sinkin' lower
Than the sun does on a Sunday
And I look around but you're nowhere
And I don't know if I can pick up
Because when I wake up you're still gone

And all the water in you
Is putting out the fire in me
And all the miles
Have no sympathy

Then tomorrow comes
And you're knocking at my door
And I forget it all
I forget that I spend every night
Thinkin' of your hands
Trying to make myself understand that
I, I will love you anyway

Yeah, I'll keep on
Lo-lo-lovin' you anyway
Yeah, I'll keep on
Lo-lo-lovin' you anyway

Today, I'm sinking lower
Than the sun does on a Sunday
And I look around but you're nowhere
And I don't know if I can pick up
Because when I wake up, you're still gone

Yeah, I'll keep on
Lo-lo-lovin' you anyway
(Gone)
Yeah, I'll keep on
Lo-lo-lovin' you anyway
(Gone)