

Many Miles

Bella Morte

A single light still shines at night to speak your name
And the miles go by like years on this old road
And though I'm tired I can not stop to rest my eyes
For the wheels they turn like time
In my mind you're always somewhere just ahead
Looking back to hear the words that went unsaid
As the miles roll by in silence all the while
I feel your presence at my side
No need for words, time moves on
If in the end there's something more
All this will seem strange and small
Hope in the end is something more...