

Million Miles To Nowhere

Chris Norman

Living out of suitcase putting on a brave face
Running out of self control
Returning from a strange land, talking to an old man pouring out
my heart and soul, when he told me

I wish I was a boy again
With my life spread before me
You should have known me then
They were sunny days of love and friends
Yes I wish I had a young man's heart
And the song of a poet for my own sweetheart
Oh I'd do it all again

Well many times we talked there of his million miles to nowhere
Though to me it didn't seem that way
But I listened to his stories his failures and his glories
And his words mean so much more today when he said

I wish I was a boy again
With my life spread before me
You should have known me then
They were sunny days of love and friends
Yes I wish i had a young man's heart
And the song of a poet for my own sweetheart
Oh I'd do it all again

Now I wish I was a boy again
With my life spread before me
You should have known me then
They were sunny days of love and friends
Yes I wish I had a young man's heart
And the song of a poet for my own sweetheart
Oh I'd do It all again yes I would