

## Miles

Denison Witmer

We'll get in my car around 10:30 that night  
For the New York city skyline, destination of our sights  
It's the biggest healing session that I've had for some years  
The laughter and the driving and the letting go of

She seems to have a way  
Of making me feel  
You always have a way  
Of keeping me real

Hold me, my world is closing  
Help me to keep it open

We stand in the parking lots  
Of late afternoons  
Talking of the ways we pray  
For healing of wounds

She seems to have a way  
Of bringing me down  
You always have a way  
Of bringing me out

Hold me, my world

We feel the push of  
The love directed life for us  
We feel the push of  
The Christ directed life  
The love directed life

Hold me, my world