

Drove You Miles

Figurines

Have to feel the evergreens and the tip of dawn
Have to feel the evergreens and the tip of dawn
I'll write and change what I said and pick a tone
I tried to stay but went away, what have we become?

I drove you miles
I drove you miles

Take a seat here by me, look, a movie's on
In this scene a man is trapped and he thinks of home
He'll write and change what he said and pick throne
He tried to stay, went away, what have we become?

I drove you miles
I drove you miles
I drove you miles