

## Million Miles

H-Blockx

A million miles away from home, I feel sick and I feel torn, I've got a picture in my mind, of all these things I've left behind. It's just another hotel motel and a sixpack in my head, I keep talking to that picture, but "everything" just won't talk back. Now I wish that you could hear me, you're always on my mind, I feel bad leaving you behind.

Refrain:

Hell I've got promises to keep and miles to go before I sleep I think of you and while I wheep a million miles to go

The worn out picture in my head, the only blanket in my bed I'm sweating blood that taste like tears, your voice so sadly in my ear, Now I wish that you could hear me, you're always on my mind, I feel bad leaving you behind

Refrain:

Hell I've got promises to keep and miles to go before I sleep, I think of you and while I wheep a million miles to go.