Million Miles

Josh Garrels

Feel the wind blow, through the window, I know, that we'll make it through It's a million miles from, where we begun, and I, I still love you

I remember, as clear as ever, the day, when we first met Lord y ou know I, I love to hold her eyes, in mine everyday since

Everyday and night Together we will grow Makin' the most of a l ife As we hold each other close

As we grow old, may it be told, that we, never lost our flame I flove's a fire, Then our desire, is to burn, untamed

Everyday and night Together we will grow Makin' the most of a l ife As we hold each other close