

## Excursion

### Miles Away

Quit my job pack my bags  
Wave goodbye to all my friends  
The open road tour begins  
Endless weeks without a rest  
Don't get me wrong I can't complain  
Traveled the world and seen real life  
Own nothing but that's just fine  
Won't forget these priceless years  
Toyko to long island  
Prince of wales Vancouver  
And everything that's in between  
We are nomads of our own design  
Not made of money but well never mind  
Sometimes when I'm miles from home  
I feel cold so alone  
Then I realize where I'm at  
With my friends in a van  
These feelings can't be bought  
Memories forever shared  
One day this will end  
But I'm not scared no I'm not scared