

## Miles

## Mother Mother

Miles and miles and miles  
Before we reach the sand  
Cacti and cacti for miles  
Miles of dry land  
Dry land

We gonna make it  
Ooh we gonna make it  
We gonna take it  
Ooh we gonna take it easy  
Once we feel the sea breeze

My lover, my maker, my breaker  
Take me by the hand  
We could go walking for miles  
Once we reach the sand  
The sand

We gonna make it  
Ooh we gonna make it  
We gonna take it  
Ooh we gonna take it easy  
Once we leave the city

We gonna make it  
Ooh we gonna make it  
We gonna take it  
Ooh we gonna take it  
We gonna make it  
Yeah we gonna make it easy  
Easier

We gonna make it  
Ooh we gonna make it  
We gonna take it  
Ooh we gonna take it easy