

So Many Miles

Sarah Slean

These feet have walked so many miles
And on so many continents
Still this heart is beating wild
As yet of no great consequence
But oh,
When the rhythm is right
I catch a wind and fly

Far beyond these Paris nights
Into another consciousness
The fortuneteller isn't right
It's scary but it's glorious
And oh,
I know this time
I'll catch a wind and fly

So many miles
Those days are gone!
You're still alive!
And after so,
So many miles

I open up my weary eyes
To gaze upon the firmament
Again I'm under foreign skies
But longing's all that's permanent
And oh,
I know this time
I'll catch a wind and fly

So many miles
Those days are gone!
You're still alive!
And after so,
So many miles!