

## Minute Mile

The Rifles

Should have never gave away  
My ticket for a ride  
I should never be the one  
You wanna criticize

What will it take for you to know  
I wanna see you smile?  
Everytime you turn around  
You do the minute mile

It's hard to find the words to say  
It's hard to know that you feel it away  
Feel the little things you don't realize  
And things that let me know you could only be mine

And it's hard to stay enlighten  
And it's not harder than  
The way you make me feel

I never want to be the one  
That's gonna make you cry  
Before the battle it only  
Makes me wanna die

I feel like I'm capsizing  
When I see the way (???)  
I wanna be the only one  
Who can soothe those eyes

Cause they make me feel alive

But my heaven is only hell  
When you run and hide  
You can run your minute mile  
But I got you up in time

If it takes me all my life