

## Too Many Miles

### The Waiting

The closer I get to where You are there  
The clearer I see Your fingerprints are everywhere  
This must be a moment between bliss and dark despair  
The louder I hear You calling my name  
The more I remember I won't be the same  
I'd run to the bushes but my feet are torn and lame from

Too many miles straying from Your side  
Failing to fit in Your shoes  
Too many miles trying to run and hide  
When there was so much to lose  
Break my leg if You must  
But keep me close to You

The more I can feel Your hand upon me  
The less I remember who it was I used to be  
I look back at my footprints and clearly I can see

Not to put a strain on a stiff neck  
By looking behind me  
I've held these memories too long  
Before I put them away  
Let them remind me where I belong