

# Million Miles

X-Perience

I walk down the crowded road  
where I caught a glance of your eye  
but you are not here anymore  
I fear you are gone away to die

You're maybe dead  
you were always two steps ahead  
I know you are dead  
you are always two steps ahead

A million miles to go  
to get to you, I know  
a million words to pray  
a million ways to go

A million miles to go  
to get to you, I know  
a million words to pray  
a million ways to go

I walk up the stairs to your house  
and open the door again  
but you are not here anymore  
you choose the bullet to freeze your pain

You're maybe dead  
you were always two steps ahead

A million miles to go  
to get to you, I know  
a million words to pray  
a million ways to go