

## Many Miles

Bella Morte

A single light still shines at night to speak your name  
And the miles go by like years on this old road  
And though I'm tired I can not stop to rest my eyes  
For the wheels they turn like time  
In my mind you're always somewhere just ahead  
Looking back to hear the words that went unsaid  
As the miles roll by in silence all the while  
I feel your presence at my side  
No need for words, time moves on  
If in the end there's something more  
All this will seem strange and small  
Hope in the end is something more...