

# Million Miles To Nowhere

Chris Norman

Living out of suitcase putting on a brave face  
Running out of self control  
Returning from a strange land, talking to an old man pouring out  
my heart and soul, when he told me

I wish I was a boy again  
With my life spread before me  
You should have known me then  
They were sunny days of love and friends  
Yes I wish I had a young man's heart  
And the song of a poet for my own sweetheart  
Oh I'd do it all again

Well many times we talked there of his million miles to nowhere  
Though to me it didn't seem that way  
But I listened to his stories his failures and his glories  
And his words mean so much more today when he said

I wish I was a boy again  
With my life spread before me  
You should have known me then  
They were sunny days of love and friends  
Yes I wish i had a young man's heart  
And the song of a poet for my own sweetheart  
Oh I'd do it all again

Now I wish I was a boy again  
With my life spread before me  
You should have known me then  
They were sunny days of love and friends  
Yes I wish I had a young man's heart  
And the song of a poet for my own sweetheart  
Oh I'd do It all again yes I would