

Miles

Over the Rhine

I wanna be real, something you can sink your teeth into. I want you to feel, all it is that I feel for you. I'm firelight for your seeing hands. Rich perfume for your tastebuds.

Your eyes are always dark and deep, but we have promises to keep and miles to go before we sleep.

Are you drunk, with the wine of God? Did your ship wreck as the tempest tossed you?

You can write your name on the water, it'll drift on out to sea. You can treat me like a daughter, you can write your name on me.

We touched a funeral, drank a parade. We stole a wedding, melted and prayed. It always hovers just around the bend. We're never quite there, but then again. Once a stranger now more than a friend- it all makes me pretty tired. I suppose that you're still wired.

Your heart's on mine beating double time, but we have promises to keep and miles to go before we sleep.

And miles to go...