

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