

# Folksongs For The Afterlife, Miles and Miles

There's just one way to find  
What you might leave behind  
It's a long shot

A dedicated lie  
A forty second high  
It's a long shot  
One I can't describe  
And I should know  
I can see into you for miles

Let me break it down  
I've seen your kind around  
It's a long shot  
A forty minute mile  
And I should know  
I can see into you for miles

Miles and miles  
Miles and miles  
Miles and miles

Warn me when you go  
Don't worry I already know  
It's a eye blot  
When love gets stuck inside  
And I should know  
I've been singing to you for miles

Miles and miles  
Miles and miles  
Miles and miles