

# Heather Dale, Miles To Go

Walk with me, my heart  
The gate is much too spare a place to speak  
And the gardens put to shame the meadow's bloom  
An Eden set apart  
I fancy Eve herself knew scent as sweet  
I see that patch of lilies from my room  
I'm glad you finally came  
I watched you ride along the path below  
I'm turning from that road  
But even yet I have so many miles to go

I've reconciled my mind  
To living out my life within these walls  
It's not what you had hoped to hear, I know  
But what I hope to find  
Is better sought within the cloister's halls  
And peace is all that matters to me now  
I know you offer love  
But in me now that path is overgrown  
I'm turning from that road  
But even yet I have so many miles to go

I hear he died alone  
Surrounded by the bodies of his knights  
And heaven wept until no tears would come  
I swore I would atone  
For failing him and shadowing his light  
With all the things I did and should have done  
Fare thee well, my love  
I'll watch you ride along the path below  
I'm turning from that road  
But even yet I have so many miles to go