

Over The Rhine, Miles

Miles

words and music: Detweiler

recording: Besides

I wanna be real,
something you can sink your teeth into.
I want you to feel,
all it is that I feel for you.
Im 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,
itll 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.
Were never quite there, but then again.
Once a stranger now more than a friend-
it all makes me pretty tired.
I suppose that youre still wired.

Your hearts on mine
beating double time,
but we have promises to keep
|and miles to go before we sleep.

And miles to go...