

# Sundowner, Endless Miles

All the winter birds sing my name.  
I walk through these same alleys again.  
Silver grains of all light fall down.  
The pavement is so silent now.  
Anxiety is my old friend.  
I always hate seeing him again.  
I turn up the TV loud  
And make it seem like someone else is home.  
Brown lines move north. Red eyes no more.  
Sun break through the clouds.  
My concrete heart melts  
I'll listen to the train car hum against the rails.  
I'm nothing but endless miles.  
And since I've got nowhere to go  
I guess I've got nowhere I have to get to.  
Color come back to my face-  
Sound and light return to the street.  
Faint reflection catch my eyes-sunrise.  
The waiting is the hardest part.  
Sometimes this city speaks without a tongue.  
And I could ride this train all day.  
Ain't got nothin' but tracks ahead of me.  
Today I'm in love with everything.  
Tomorrow who knows what the day will bring.  
I could ride this train all day.  
Ain't got nothin' but tracks ahead of me.  
And since I've got nowhere to go  
I guess I've got nowhere I have to be.  
I'm nothing but endless miles.