

Alex Lloyd, 1000 Miles

The cold has past the sun, it's shining.
We're digging holes, we're gold heart mining.
So here you stand, without a plan,
the dream is here, surpass your fear.

I said hey, you're a thousand miles away,
I wish you weren't today.
I know we're set to overload,
your heart, my mind, it will explode again.

The secret's out, your feet are singing.
With coloured face, tonight you're winning.
So here you stand, without a plan.

I said hey, you're a thousand miles away,
I wish you weren't today.

I know we're set to overload,
your heart, my mind, it will explode again.

My friend, we can start again,
dreamer's 'til the end.

I know we're set to overload,
your heart, my mind, it will explode again.