

# Catie Curtis, 100 Miles

My mind is racing and my feet are moving slow  
Look all around me don't see anything I know  
I'd like to answer you but I can't clarify  
If I'm a 100 miles ahead or a 100 miles behind?  
I see signs of trouble but I don't know what to think  
I don't want to rock the boat or let it slowly sink  
I'd ask you questions but I don't want to make you cry  
Am I a 100 miles ahead or a 100 miles behind?  
And it's gonna rain, it's gonna pour  
Through sickness and worse, can I love more?  
You carried me when I fell  
Can I carry you? Can I love that well? Ohh

My mind is racing and I'm sorry if it hurts  
I've never been somewhere that I could not reverse  
If I don't wonder, if I don't take my time  
Am I a 100 miles ahead or a 100 miles behind?  
It's gonna rain, it's gonna pour  
Through sickness and health, can I love more?  
You carried me when I fell  
Can I carry you? Can I love that well? Ohh  
You carried me when I fell  
Can I carry you? Can I love that well? Ohh