

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