

Gov't Mule, Million Miles From Yesterday

Born on the edge of a lonely town-searching for something no one had
Smart enough to say good-bye to this lonely town
But not smart enough to never look back

Night falls early on these lonely streets-and time rolls by like a midnight train
Innocence in abundance on these lonely streets-but I feel guilty just the same

Now the words that I have written are ringing in my head
Oh,and I think I believe them
A million miles from yesterday and a million more to go
Still I search each day
Trying to find my way home

Dreams die young in a lonely heart-and the past seems to follow close behind
There's an age old remedy for a lonely heart
But there's no peace in this soul of mine

Now the words that I have written are ringing in my head
Oh,and I think I believe them
A million miles from yesterday and a million more to go
Still I search each day
Trying to find my way home

Still trying to find my way home