

Honeydogs, Miles Away

Dear, I sit in a room, (in my bed)
And I think of all the things that went wrong
As the truth, unfolds before us, like a flower
And that blank stare still tattooed on your face
Now, you've gone away
Where you went, you won't say
And I made a bed that will not let me sleep

And I know, I fell
But that hair shirt I wear well
And I know you're miles away I still can't let you go
When you're miles away maybe once a day
Do you still think of me
When your miles away do you finally say that you're free)x2

In the rain, river swell, flooding down my wishing well
And I made a bed that will not let me sleep

And I know, I fell
Aut that hair shirt I wear well
And I know you're miles away I still can't let you go

And I know you're miles away I still can't let you go