

Jimmies Chicken Shack, 10 Miles

Who'll deny desire
I want to feel what your feeling
yeah I hope I'm ready
pacing out the words
I want you to feel what I'm feeling
Though we're not the same
In these eyes, wide,
Your reflection penetrates

the depth of my spirit still
Though its not very far
I just can't escape from the
feeling that I
run ten miles a day