

Straylight Run, Mile After Mile

Somewhere past the fields.
Past the reeds and evergreens she sleeps.
My bright eyed, holy child.
That dream of mine come to life.
My sad and sweet soulmate.
Mile after mile of crumbling roads spread across this nation just like veins.
They keep moving me through,
Keep pushing me away from her and towards lonely beds and long cold days.
And now I can see it.
Now I just know that I've pushed too much,
Held too much back.
I've been too much intact when I'm falling apart.
I need her now.
Need her more than anything.
I'll wait while hours pass like days.
Until I come home,
Until I can touch her face.
Until I can waste the days away in comfort and in solitude with her.
Safe and secure in our home.
And now I can see it.
Now I just know that I've pushed too much,
Held too much back.
I've been too much intact when I'm falling apart.
I need her now.
Need her more than anything.
And I tell myself "Soon you'll be back home"
And I tell myself "Soon you'll be back home"
"Soon you'll be back home"
"Soon you'll be back home"
"Soon you'll be back home"
"Soon you'll be back home"
"Soon you'll be back home"
"Soon you'll be back home"
And now I can see it.
Now I just know that I've pushed too much,
Held too much back.
I've been too much intact when I'm falling apart.
I need her now.
Need her more than anything.