

# The Church, 10,000 Miles

Dark, small, so fragile  
A treasure to your heart  
Grace your fingers across the lacquer  
Think of someone miles away  
Piano sounds that bow in the distance  
Bring me back to my room again  
Ten thousand miles away  
My memory is leaking  
She lost a ruby thing  
Trying to focus, times in the past  
The music has stopped and can't carry on  
All of a sudden I start to remember  
Summer, Germany, then it's gone  
Ten thousand miles away  
The dancers are sleepy  
The keys are put away  
The jewel on my jacket talking, talking  
Telling stories everyone's heard  
My box of ghosts bids me goodnight  
Clockwork spirits have the last word  
Ten thousand miles away