

# Tom McRae, One More Mile

I feel the night is on your side  
Shadows wait you when you rise  
You hold the weight of every moment  
Move no distance in your stride

And while you wallow in your wounds  
You let the devils draw near  
One more mile is all we have  
You got nothing to fear

I feel the night is on your side  
And I don't recognise this road  
We sleep all day and walk all night  
You're leading me too far from home

And he says pour another drink  
And take a good look around  
One more mile is all we have  
Until the lost become the found

And by the firelight I see footprints  
Shadows circle on the floor  
And everything is so familiar  
We have come this way before

Do I have the will  
Do I  
One More Mile  
One More Mile  
Do I have the will  
Do I  
One More Mile  
One More Mile