

# From a Million Miles

## Single Gun Theory

There is an indentation from where she lay  
Her tiny stature is sleek, now she's far away  
Only the thoughts of her remain  
Despairing, desperate, full of self blame  
Under the water, I saw her lying there  
Creamy skin, lots of flowing golden hair  
It was alive, that I know  
I saw her gesture to me with the ebb and the flow  
Tormented by the futility of life  
I can see the stars from a million miles  
Are you out there, somewhere?  
Transposed?  
Tormented by the futility of life  
I can see the stars from a million miles  
Are you out there, somewhere?  
The corpse was dredged from the sea that night  
Hair matted around its body tight  
It was no comfort to identify  
The pallid flesh, the life, deprived  
The sea, is writhing now  
It's like a bed of rising passion  
When something is, that intense, you can never tell  
What will happen next  
Tormented by the futility of life  
I can see the stars from a million miles  
Are you out there, somewhere?  
Tormented by the futility of life  
I can see the stars from a million miles  
Tormented by the futility of life  
I can see the stars from a million miles

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