

Million Miles

TV on the Radio

Here's to a truth we knew
I hold ever
No remorse can just let back the whip struck on our soul leather
It was a feeling
That I shared with you
It could only be hit that it with metaphor cleanly dried or
Cliched for
But I knew what I knew
You could hear it in her voice
She was over the moon
You couldn't see him anymore
Dance to the tremble
Oh, so true
Now it's over and you're gone
Your story's living tho
One day, it's kept to repair
Maybe you'll make it or try it again
Just think about the high-way
Million miles an hour
Think you'll let it take you home
Freeze the the golden hour
When you let love break your heart
Cut your soul to pieces
After all that we went through
Thought i heard them say i can't believe it isn't gold
It isn't gold
From the bottom bottom's up
Sip from lover's cup
And we time the shine the climbs we'll fall in line in this humble parade
Let it lights on turn them off
We can play the parts of the ones we lost
We'll be well and warm sweet hell
And we are lies we laying
You could see it on her face
That the songs out of tune
You could read it in again
As you walk away
Now its over
And we're gone

There is nothing left to hope for
We'll let the end again and again
It always goes away Can you run
Million miles an hour
Don't you let love break your heart
Give it all your power
To the thing that falls apart
Freeze the golden hour
Don't you even let it start
Don't let it start
Don't let it start
Don't let it start Can you run
A million miles an hour
Don't you let love break your heart
Give it all your powers
To the thing that falls apart
After golden hour
And you think you can take it higher
Once you find yourself
A million miles from home and all alone
A million miles from home and all alone
A million miles from home and all alone
A million miles from home and all alone

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