

500 Miles

[Tori Amos](#)

He walked 300 miles just to bring, to bring me bread
His body like a sculpture almost decorated
And I'll wake him as the dawn does and we'll break it on the bus
Saying this was made for us, love
In lovers communion for 500 miles
And in 500 miles will he break, break me again?
In lovers communion for 500 miles
And in 500 miles will we brake, even break?
Step it up, grab your phone, get your suitcase
There is no time to waste, a big adventure awaits
Sad news, France suffered a late snow
The blooms break through the ice in San Francisco
A guitar man finally confessed he left that actress
Hearts touched by frost we fought in the land of the midnight sun
I lost myself, I lost myself
I walk 300 miles just to bring, to bring him bread
In love some gifts are simple others I underrated
So I'll wake him as the dawn does and we'll face what any lovers must
Blueness pales within a flames lust
In lovers communion for 500 miles
And in 500 miles will he break, break me again?
In lovers communion for 500 miles
And in 500 miles will he brake, even break?
Will we brake, even break?
Brake, even brake
Don't slow down we might not even break

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