

10 Miles To Go On A 9 Mile Road

Jim White

They tell me miracles abound now more than ever, but I don't care.
They say its better to be blessed than it is to be clever, but I don't care.
Cause I got 10 miles to go on a 9 mile road, and its a rocky rough
Road, but I don't care. For lifes nothing if not a blind rambling prayer, you

Keep your head held high, awalking and atalking

Til the power of Love deliver you there.

The power of love deliver you there.

The power of love deliver you there.

The power of Love deliver you...you... You don't get nothing for free, less of course you steal it,

At least that's what the people say.

The sad irony of Love is how so seldom you feel it,

Yet its all you dream about, night and day.

From the splinter in the hand, to the thorn in the heart,

To the shotgun to the head, you got no choice

But to learn to glean solace from pain or you'll end up cynical or dead. Me, I got 10 miles to go on a 9 mile road

And its a rocky rough road, but I don't care.

For life's nothing if not a blind rambling prayer,

you keep your head held high,

A'walking and a'talking and a'talking and a'walking,

Til the power of Love deliver you there.

The power of Love deliver you there.

The power of Love deliver you there.

The power of Love deliver you, there!

Songwriters

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