

# 10 Miles from Nowhere

## Five for Fighting

How have you been in the shape you were in  
I'm surprised that you got where you're going  
And who would believe what a date you would be  
If I knew I'd have thought about knowing And in between now and the last time we met  
I'd open the door if I met you again  
And I swear that we'd be better fair ever friends  
From here until 10 miles from nowhere What is that there in your brown paper box  
I can see that you kept all the memories we'd lost  
And I'd sworn it was you who was destined and gone  
To the pressure of past undertakings And had I had known that it might have been me  
I might have returned a letter or three  
Or gave you a call from the sanctuary  
For the cracks in these walls tell time for a fee, oh yeah

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