

A Million Miles an Hour

Eastern Conference Champions

Well I can go a million miles an hour
but I've been bored so try to drag me down into the night
 but if the morning I knew the song
 in the arms of a miracle
come back and see where you're fromI can see the sun is on the rush
the pulse is strong, it warms you better than the joe they left behind
 but in the breath before you go
 in the arms of a miracle
come back and see where you've goneIt starts as a battle of luck
 in the end it's in the hands of ghost
 well I am
 well I amI can go a million miles an hour
 but I can see the sun upon their eyes
 I can go a million miles an hour
 I can see it's all true
 you start to feel it finallyIt starts as a battle of luck
but it ends when your hands of a ghost lay it down yeah

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