

## Miles Away

Knuckle Puck

Are you out there? Have you seen all that I've done?  
Is it so different from the world where you grew up?  
Does it compare to the web that you've spun?

There's something in the way  
Between the tongue and brain  
Was it written on my face all along?  
You were right here all along  
Cause I've been running out of things to say  
While every clouded thought is free to rain on my parade  
They take me miles away, I'm miles away

Time is of the essence; it pains me to admit  
Some things I can't forgive, most things I will forget  
Frightened by messages failing to transmit  
Cause time is running out (My time is running out)

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Between the tongue and brain  
Was it written on my face all along?  
You were right here all along  
Cause I've been running out of things to say  
While every clouded thought is free to rain on my parade  
They take me miles away, I've been miles away

You got me bored to death  
'Til nothin' makes any sense  
Pure chaos in my head  
No nothin' ever makes any sense  
When did it become the norm?  
The grip of this mental storm  
Has got its hold on me  
A quick lift to boost my presence again

There's something in the way  
Between the tongue and brain  
Was it written on my face all along?  
You were right here all along

So, do I have your attention now?  
When darker skies roll in don't you cross me out  
Just pull me back into safer crowds  
Cause I'm miles away, yeah, I'm miles away  
I've been miles away until now