

A Thousand Miles

The Innocence Mission

My soles catch dogwood petals
I don't know who lives here
Where people are walking to a birthday
I am just passing by

This boy who sits in sadness
Beside me in the traffic
He is turning, farther and farther
I go straight, into town

La la la la la
La la la la la
A thousand miles near
A thousand miles far
A thousand miles away

Oh I want to be like Sister Margaret Edmond
Whose life connects with so many in this city
I am inside my door

Some fellow misunderstood me
I thought I'd spoken clearly
Living rooms are such a long way
For words to travel alone

La la la la la
La la la la la
A thousand miles near
A thousand miles far
A thousand miles away