

# 10 Miles From Nowhere

Five For Fighting

How have you been  
in the shape you were in  
I'm suprised that you got where you're going

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

I'd sworn it was you  
Who was destined and gone  
To the pressure of past undertakings

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

From here until 10...  
From now until 10...miles from nowhere