

5280 Miles

Harry Styles

5280 miles away from you
Sky outside my window is black and yours is blue
And soon the summertime will come along
Take the clouds to bring the light
And you've done the same for me a thousand times

'Cause everybody needs someone to hold on to
'Cause everybody needs someone like you

There's 50 thousand people here, give or take a few*
But if there's something missing here, that thing is you
And the moon pulls on the ocean
It separates us now
You never told who to love, but you showed me how

'Cause everybody needs someone to hold on to
'Cause everybody needs someone like you
'Cause everybody needs someone to hold on to
'Cause everybody needs someone like you

Oh, uhu
Oh, uhu
Oh, uhu
Oh, uhu
Oh, uhu
Oh, uhu