

# Every Mile Mattered

Nichole Nordeman

Spread the map on the table, with the coffee stain  
Put your finger on the places, show me where you've been  
Is that California, where your teardrops dried?  
You drew a circle around Georgia, can you tell me why?

I see shoulda beens, coulda beens  
Written all over your face  
Wrong turns and bridges burned  
Things you wanna change

It's history  
You can't rewrite it  
You're not meant to be trapped inside it  
Every tear brought you here  
Every sorrow gathered  
Yeah, it's history  
And every mile mattered  
Mattered, mattered, mattered  
Mattered, mattered, mattered

Get the box off the top shelf, with the black and white  
Snapshots of your old self, in a better light  
Ghosts and regrets back again, I can see it in your eyes  
Send them home, let 'em go  
Don't you think it's time? Yeah

It's history  
You can't rewrite it  
You're not meant to be trapped inside it  
Every tear brought you here  
Every sorrow gathered  
It's history  
And every mile mattered

And every road and every bend  
Every bruise and bitter end  
All you squandered, all you spent  
It mattered, it mattered  
Mercy always finds a way  
To wrap your blisters up in grace  
And every highway you'd erase  
It mattered, it mattered

But it's history  
It don't define you  
You're free to leave  
It all behind you  
Every tear brought you here  
Every sorrow gathered  
It's history  
And every mile mattered!  
Every mile mattered!