

Measured in miles

Brieve Morison

Let's take our time about it
Let's not rush into this
Making plans
That we can't keep to
Let's forget
All we've ever heard about it
And all that's ever been said about it
Let's try and start with something new

I don't want to rob you
Of your freedom to change your mind
Still less to tamper
With your heart
But you must realise
That I can't understand the lies
That so often underlie
A drift apart

So I ask you to be kind
And always to bear in mind
That in things like this
I'm none too smart
I let my head
Rule my heart
And I ruin things before I start
And don't you know it
Feels so sad

I hope things don't turn out bad
But I'll be prepared
For anything
Not that I'm expecting
Anything at all
And they say
Pride comes before a fall
Well I won't even bother to
Climb that wall
And then if I fall
I won't fall far

I'm sorry if this sounds pessimistic

But if you never have something then
You can't really miss it
And maybe you'll get
A pleasant surprise
So here I am and there you are
Well you say the distance is not too far
Well maybe if it's measured in miles