Anders Johansson, 1000 Miles

As I hear your woice on the telephone, so far away, but yet so close. How this turns out baby I shuld have knowd, you blinded me and my reality. Its not far but too late, its not far but too late. Baby I shuld have knowd cuse I love you so!

Cary strength my love, I wanna be close, closer so I can feel. Every breath you take cuse your out of reatch of my hart, your a 1000 miles away.

What am I soposed to do, ahh, when I cant stop thinking of you, ahh. What am I soposed to do, ahh!

Cary strength my love, I wanna be close, closer so I can feel. Every breath you take cuse your out of reatch of my hart, your a 1000 miles away.

And yes... A 1000 miles away.