

## "A Hundred Miles from Boulder"

(short chorus)

He's a hundred miles from Boulder;  
he's given up his chains.  
Yesterday is washed away  
by the Colorado rain.

V 1

When he left his home behind him,  
he'd done all that he could do.  
He'd never be the man  
to fill his father's shoes.  
So at twenty-five, he's left it all behind.  
Somewhere deep inside,  
there's a man he has to find.

CH

He's a hundred miles from Boulder;  
he's given up his chains.  
Yesterday is washed away  
by the Colorado rain.  
He breathes the cool, clean mountain air-  
feels the wind blow through his hair.  
He's a hundred miles from Boulder,  
but his heart's already there.

V 2

Ever since he can remember,  
he's been bound to family.  
He's been the one they needed  
not who he longs to be.  
Now his brother's grown,  
and time slips away.  
And there's nothing there  
that could ever make him stay.

(Repeat Chorus)

V 3

He has always longed for freedom-  
has always wanted more.  
He's been tied to the ground  
but has wings that need to soar.  
So at three A.M, he's drivin' through the night.  
He'll learn to live-  
climb a mountain and take flight.

BR

The life he lives tomorrow  
will be his and his alone.  
With this change he just might free  
the sword lodged in the stone.

(Repeat Chorus)

Lyrics by Jason Spraggins, 6/28/11

Music by Matt Glickstein