

Far Away

Far away we go
To where the river flows into
The ocean the wind blows
And my body turns to stone.

Uuuuuuuuh

You stroke my hair
You took my hand
Said we've reached the Promised Land
And there you kissed my cheek
And you stole my heart you thief

It's far away.....

The dress you gave to me
Still fits me perfectly
But what I've grown out of
Is the feeling we called love

It's far away.....

But what we've grown out of
Is the feeling we called love.

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