

Donavon Frankenreiter, So Far Away

Remember those times on the telephone line
Trying to break through to you
I'm on the other side of this world
I wish I was there with you

All these days and all these nights
Thinking about you my friend
I can't wait to get back home
And do it all over again

Even though I can hear your voice
Don't you know that touch is my choice
Even though I can hear your voice
Your still so far away

Remember those times driving down the coast
Stopping at all the spots we love the most
Watching the wind blowing through your hair
Living our life like we just don't care

All these days and all these nights
Thinking about you my friend
I can't wait to get back home
And do it all over again

Even though I can hear your voice
Don't you know that touch is my choice
Even though I can hear your voice
Your still so far away
You know that your still so far away
I'm on the telephone but your still
So far away
I'm over here but your still
So far away

I let you know that
Even though I can hear your voice
Don't you know that touch is my choice
Even though I can hear your voice
Your still so far away

Remember those times on the telephone line
Trying to break through to you
(Your so far away)
Remember those times driving down the coast
Trying to break through to you
(So far away)
So far away