

# Ingrid Michaelson, Far Away

I will live my life as a lobsterman's wife on an island in the blue bay.  
He will take care of me, he will smell like the sea,  
And close to my heart he'll always stay.

I will bear three girls all with strawberry curls, Lou Ella and  
Nelly and Faye.  
While I'm combing their hair, I will catch his warm stare  
On our island in the blue bay.

Far away far away, I want to go far away.  
To a new life on a new shore line.  
Where the water is blue and the people are new.  
To another island, in another life.

There's a boy next to me and he never will be anything but a boy at the bar.  
And I think he's the tops, he's where everything stops.  
How I love to love him from afar.

When he walks right pass me then I finally see on this bar stool I can't stay.  
So I'm taking my frown to a far distant town  
On an island in the blue bay.

Far away far away, I want to go far away.  
To a new life on a new shore line.  
Where the water is blue and the people are new.  
To another island, in another life.

I want to go far away.  
Away away, I want to go far away, away, away  
I want to go far away, far away.

Where the water is blue and the people are new.  
To another life, to another life.  
To another shore line  
In another life.