

A Far Cry From Here

Danni Leigh

(Malcolm Holcombe)

I've heard misfortune blossoms
And wasted ways before me by the cause
Of giving someone time enough for spending
Love only borrowed
I've placed myself at ease
Listening to the lies and self-belief
Of wanting something close enough for keeping
A far cry from here
But I believe in wasting years
To speaking of the deer who has been spared
Innocence so near
A far cry from here
Even still, the night's passing
Behind a heart, an emptiness still follows
The distance stands the swallow's heart from lending me
Love only borrowed
But I believe in wasting years
To speaking of the deer who has been spared
Innocence so near
A far cry from here
Some are sad of truly knowing
There's belonging in just longing for someone
My shoulder rests a road I only follow
Love only borrowed
But I believe in wasting years
To speaking of the deer who has been spared
Innocence so near
A far cry from here
A far cry from here
A far cry from here