

Solla Sollew

Donny Osmond

There's a faraway land, so the stories all tell
Somewhere beyond the horizon
If we can find it then all will be well
Troubles there are few, someday we'll go to

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They say breezes are warm there and people are kind
Maybe it's something like heaven
I close my eyes and I see in my mind
Skies of bluest blue and I'm sure it's true

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I've had so much trouble finding my way there
When I get close, it disappears
If I can get there, I'm gonna stay there
If it takes me miles, if it takes me years

High on a mountain or lost on the sea
Sooner or later I'll find it, I have a picture of how it will be
On the day I do, troubles will be through
But I'll be home with you

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