Far Far Away

Five Iron Frenzy

Staring at the shoreline wishing for some hope the weight of empty fishing nets is more than twisted rope And underneath stern faces they wait with baited breath with broken hearts from hoping while casting out their nets See the figure on the shore He speaks his words like plain men sing His hands they still have holes in them Glory to the King

Can you hear the bells are ringing far, far, away? Can you hear the voices singing far, far, away?

And Peter was a liar a traitor just like me and Judas was a hypocrite and Paul a Pharisee When truth can be so distant and hope evades our reach Peter swam across the water and found it on the beach

Can you hear the bells are ringing far, far away? Can you hear the voices singing far, far, away? Can you hear the bells are ringing far, far away? Can you hear the voices singing far, far away? I know that one day soon a song shall rise you'll hear it with the sleep still in your eyes

I hear they'll hang you upside down stretched across two boards for hearing distant voices and crossing to the Lord.

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