

Far Away

Ingrid Michaelson

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
Little 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 past 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

If I wanna go far away, away, away
I wanna go far away, away, away
I wanna go far away, away

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