

**Donatella Rettore****"So Far Away"**

Visit "[So Far Away](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Remember those times on the telephone line  
Trying to break through to you  
Im on the other side of this world  
I wish I was there with you  
All these days and all these nights  
Thinking about you my friend  
I can't wait to get back home  
And do it all over again  
Even though I can hear your voice  
Dont you know that touch is my choice  
Even though I can hear your voice  
Your still, so far away  
I'm wishing you were, so far away  
Remember those times driving down the coast  
Stopping at the spots we loved the most  
Watching the wind blowing through your hair  
And living out life like we just dont care  
All these days and all these nights  
Thinking about you my friend  
I can't wait to get back home  
And do it all over again  
Even though I can hear your voice  
Dont you know that touch is my choice  
Even though I can hear your voice  
Your still, so far away  
You know that your still, so far away  
I'm on the telephone but your still, so far away  
I'm over here but your still, so far away  
I'll let you know that  
Even though I can hear your voice  
Dont you know that touch is my choice  
Even though I can hear your voice  
Your still, so far away  
Remember those times on the telephone line (so far  
away)  
Trying to break through to you  
Remember those times driving down the coast (so far  
away)  
Trying to break through to you  
So far away

Visit [Donatella Rettore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.