

Donavon Frankenreiter

"So Far Away"

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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

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