

## Glen Phillips "Far Away"

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Another day I call and never speak  
And you would say nothing's changed at all  
I can't feel much hope for anything  
If I won't be there to catch you if you fall

Again (again we fail) It seems we meet (meet and  
mend)  
In the spaces (spaces safe)  
In between (between intent)  
We always say (say too much)  
It won't be long (long been gone)  
But something's always wrong

Another game of putting things aside  
As if we'll come back to them some time  
A brace of hope, a pride of innocence  
And you would say something has gone wrong

Again (we fail)  
It seems we meet (make amends)  
In the spaces (wend our way/spaces safe)  
In between (between each end)  
We always say (looking back/say too much)  
It won't be long (moving on/long been gone)  
But something's always wrong

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