## **Ingrid Michaelson** "Far Away"

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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

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