

Marc Broussard

"Far Away, Nearby"

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A little boy sits by the light of the moon
He knows that he's lost something precious too soon
But he's quietly singing a nursery tune
He sings for whoever may hear him

But one day he finds for whatever it's worth
The moon and the stars and the blue spinning earth
They'll all come and go through death and rebirth
And the ones that he's lost will be near him

Chorus:

No matter the distance they're putting between us
Whether on earth or on high
I'll send up a prayer, if you blow me some kisses
From the far away, nearby
Bye
Bye

So whether you're weary or cold as a stone
Baby, maybe you're reeling and feeling alone
But remember your sadness, well it isn't unknown
Just think of the one's that you're missing (and sing)

[Chorus]

Middle 8:

You can hear them all singing and dancing
Kicking up their heels from across the divide...listen
You can hear the music playing
A calling out to someone from the other side

[Chorus to end]

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