

## Land Lovers

# "Is Nowhere Far Away Anymore?"

Visit "[Is Nowhere Far Away Anymore?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was looking through the dormer window  
At my children's children in the neighbours' garden  
And knowing then that they would soon discover  
How slow and abject was their father's father

At other points in life, I'd thought of moving  
somewhere beautiful  
Where everyday existence didn't taunt me through a  
terminal  
But always I'd say, "It's too late"

So douse me, douse me, douse me, douse me  
With the blood of Patagonians  
I'm tired of this life, you see  
Where everything I do is scrutinised  
Scrutinised like public money  
Or the hands of sex offenders

I'm going where there's only peace and quiet for a fella  
Somewhere that hasn't fallen to the kids of IT Tallaght  
A wilderness that's crying out for one man to adore  
Is nowhere far away anymore?

Blind me, blind me, blind me, blind me  
With the sun of Anatolia  
I've no connection to my family  
But everything I do they scrutinise  
Scrutinise like private photos  
On the screens of jealous boyfriends

I'm stubbornly intractable, attracted to a mission  
Until I'm ex-ed in exile, I'll be buried in revision  
And gravely do I go amongst the dead who must  
explore  
Is nowhere far away anymore?

Always I'd say, "It's too late"  
Always I'd say, "It's too late"

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

