

## Faraway

### Bag Raiders

Rising with the morning sun  
Waking up to greet the day  
We're covered in a golden light  
The colours wash away the grey

Something coming through the air  
Racing to a place unknown  
Like messages across the wire  
Beaming from the telephone

Quickly brush away the dust  
Hold your breath oh wait and see  
That something truly magical  
Is happening to you and me

Don't you hear it call your name?  
Crying out across the bay  
Let's build a ship into a home  
Accept it 'cause we're faraway