

Far Away

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians

I keep dreaming of home sweet home
Wondering
Will I ever find it
Will it be by a peaceful stream
Where the water sings
And the sunlight plays upon it

Far away
Far away from here

Big ol' trees and a backyard swing
Breezes full of birdsong
Lots of friends who will
Come on in
Every now and then
And make themselves right at home

Far away
From my home sweet home
Wondering
Will I ever find it
Will it be by a peaceful stream
Where the water sings
And the moonlight lays upon it

Far away
Far away from here
Far away
Far away from here