

(You'll Be) Far Away

Eric Woolfson

The candles flicker and die,
The sun no longer shines,
But I can see more clearly,
Illusions fall from my eyes;
The truth is plain for all to see,
And I must stop deceiving myself...
Don't touch me like you used to do,
Don't tell me words that can't be true.
Don't hold me till the light of day;
You were in my arms last night,
But you were far away...
You were in arms last night,
But you were far away...
If I could hold back the night,
If I could turn back time,
But you're not my possession,
Some childhood dreams never grow;
Some poems will never find a rhyme
But I can still want you for myself...
So touch me like you used to do,
And whisper words that can't be true,
And love me till the light of day,
Hold me in your arms tonight
And take me far away...
Hold me in your arms tonight,
And I'll be far away...
Don't leave me till the light of day,
You'll be in my dreams tonight,
But you'll be far away...
You'll be in my dreams tonight,
But you'll be far away...
So very far away...