

Far Too Wide For Me

Glenn Medeiros

I sit alone along the bay
to stare at islands far away,
their gray and misty outlines appear way out to sea.

But clouds are never what they seem
and soon the winds dissolve my dream,
I do believe this ocean is too wide for me.

With Hawaii on my mind
and someone there I left behind,
I wish that there were some way to walk across the sea.

It seems to me I always lose,
when fighting these lonesome blues.
I do believe this ocean is far too wide for me.

I wish I could be watching those blue waters flow,
as the trade winds blow all the clouds away.
And you would there sweet and lovely by my side,
as the seabirds glide
and the palm trees sway.

I wish I could be watching those blue waters flow,
as the trade winds blow-all the clouds away.
You'd be there sweet and lovely-by my side,
as the seabirds glide
and the palm trees sway.

But there is little I can do,
except to dream when feeling blue.
It seems that there are some things
that are not meant to be.

As I get up I feel a chill.
This place needs getting used to still.
I do believe this ocean is far too wide for me.