

Far Beyond The Valley

Gregory Isaacs

Now far beyond the valley
Lies my destination
And when I get there
There'll be no more of this situation

'Cause, how could I ever live this life alone?
With no one to call my very own
I'll pack my bags and start off on my roam
'Cause someday I'll know I'll reach back home

And joy bells will be ringing
Children will be singing
Things will be so thrilling
Just as long as your heart is willing

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I'll get there, someday