

# FAR AWAY

Jessie Reyez

Hand on the Bible (Lord, have mercy)  
I think you're the love of my life (yo)  
Baby, could you hop on a flight to find me?  
I feel like I need you tonight beside me (yo)  
You're still a world away  
And you're still waiting for your papers  
Been feeling like the government wants us to break up  
iPhone XXX FaceTime saves us (yee)

I feel what you feel  
When you're far away  
When you're far away  
When you're far away, huh  
I feel what you feel  
When you're far away  
It's been a hundred days  
Since I kissed your face, oh

Distance ain't shit because you and I both committed  
No fuckboys, no thirsty bitches could ever come between this (Lord, have mercy)  
It's different, we trust each other  
We both been fucked by old lovers  
Your sex, it helped me recover  
Icebox but you brought me summer (yeah)

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When you're far away  
When you're far away  
When you're far away, huh  
I feel what you feel  
When you're far away  
It's been a hundred days  
Since I kissed your face, mmh

On my momma, I'll never hurt you  
On my momma, I don't deserve you  
Humble love, don't even know your worth  
Life before you is just a blur  
On my momma, I'll never hurt you  
On my momma, I don't deserve you  
Humble love, don't even know your worth  
Life before you is just a blur

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(Lord, have mercy)