

## Far Out

Lomelda

Boy, could you hear out of the silence  
My humming like a silhouette  
Your breathing like the horizon?  
Boy, could you see those angels fly  
Guiding our car on the interstate?  
You're drunk and in love  
Boy, I held the years in my hand  
Still looking out for you when you are around  
Where are you now?  
Far, far far out

Boy, how could I know if we could ever be anything else?  
Oh, anything but what we are  
Just let it be, I need the rest  
Cause I want it to be anything else  
Cause boy, you are pulling, pulling apart  
Pulling at my heart  
Boy, I held the years in my heart  
Still looking out for you when you are around  
Where are you now?  
Now you're far, far out