

# Vera Lynn, Faraway Places

Faraway places  
With strange soundin' names  
Faraway over the sea  
Those faraway places  
With the strange soundin' names  
Are callin', callin' me

Goin' to China  
Or maybe Siam  
I want to see for myself  
Those faraway places  
I've been readin' about  
In a book that I took from a shelf

I start getting restless  
Whenever I hear  
The whistle of a train  
I pray for the day  
I can get underway  
And look for those castles in Spain

They call me a dreamer  
Well, maybe I am  
But I know that I'm burnin' to see  
Those faraway places  
With the strange soundin' names  
Callin', callin' me...