

# Cut Copy, Far Away

One thing that I just can't conceive  
Is how to let you go.  
And if you will stay here with me  
Then we will always know.

We will find out  
As we change about.  
Is this the last part?  
Here is when we shout:

One thing that I just can't conceive  
Is how to let you go.  
These days await if we believe  
I'll make it to the show.

We will find out  
As we change about.  
Is this the last part?  
Here is when we shout:

And you could say, "Your love to me,"  
But I was far away.  
And you could be a love to me,  
But I was far away.  
And you could say "Your love to me",  
That I was far away.  
And you could be a love to me,  
But I was far away.

I've lost myself once and I see  
That I was weak at heart.  
And if you will stay here with me  
We face the hardest part.

We will find out  
As we change about.  
Is this the last part?  
Here is one we shout:

And you could say, "Your love to me,"  
But I was far away.  
And you could be a love to me,  
But I was far away.  
And you could say "Your love to me",  
That I was far away.  
And you could be a love to me,  
But I was far away.

If you believe a hand on your sleeve  
Can pull you over,  
Because you know wherever you go  
I'll be over your shoulder.

If you believe a hand on your faith  
Can pull you over,  
Because you know wherever you go  
I'll be over your shoulder.

And you could say, "Your love to me,"  
But I was far away.  
And you could be a love to me,  
But I was far away.