

Noa, You're Far Away From Me

you're far away from me
and we don't talk enough
here at home everything's the same
just empty, and its tough

you're far away from me
and missing in our room
here at home time stands in his corner
silent as a tomb

the world's an open window
the wold is big and you're so small
what awaits you, what do you see
when you're far away from me?

you don't stop for a minute
you're always running fast
no time to talk to me right now,
'cause its a quarter past!

you're far away from me
our room is not the same
by chance I heard the radio today
mention your name

the world's an open window
the wold is big and you're so small
what awaits you, what do you see
when you're far away from me?

you never calm down,
can the horizon promise you be free?
what awaits you when you're far away from me?