

# Screaming Trees, Too Far Away

I sit alone, discontent  
Your ears don't hear what I say  
After awhile you disconnect  
To set you apart from the pain  
I walked past you all your life  
But there is only one place  
Next to you where I decide in the presence of your grace  
Hide your eyes from what is real  
And you don't know what I'll do  
Your pattern's locked in all these drawers  
But only one holds your clue  
Watch for people coming through  
They don't know where I stand  
One foot is by your side and one in another land  
I've been down so many roads  
As a child too far away  
I've been down so many roads  
I was travelin' too far away, and I say  
I return from miles away  
To find that I didn't know you  
I would go where the river flows if I were able to  
But I walk by you once again  
There is only one place  
Next to you where I decide in the presence of your grace  
I've been down so many roads  
As a child too far away  
I've been down so many roads  
I was traveling too far away  
I've been down so many roads  
I was traveling too far away