

FAR AWAY

Jessie Reyez

Hand on the Bible (Lord, have mercy)
I think you're the love of my life (yo)
Baby, could you hop on a flight to find me?
I feel like I need you tonight beside me (yo)
You're still a world away
And you're still waiting for your papers
Been feeling like the government wants us to break up
iPhone XXX FaceTime saves us (yee)

I feel what you feel
When you're far away
When you're far away
When you're far away, huh
I feel what you feel
When you're far away
It's been a hundred days
Since I kissed your face, oh

Distance ain't shit because you and I both committed
No fuckboys, no thirsty bitches could ever come between this (Lord, have mercy)
It's different, we trust each other
We both been fucked by old lovers
Your sex, it helped me recover
Icebox but you brought me summer (yeah)

I feel what you feel
When you're far away
When you're far away
When you're far away, huh
I feel what you feel
When you're far away
It's been a hundred days
Since I kissed your face, mmh

On my momma, I'll never hurt you
On my momma, I don't deserve you
Humble love, don't even know your worth
Life before you is just a blur
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Humble love, don't even know your worth
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(Lord, have mercy)