

Far Away

José González

Step in front of a runaway train just to feel alive again.
Pushing forward through the night, aching chest and blurry sight.

It's so far, so far away.
It's so far, so far away.

Cold wind blows into the skin.
Can't believe the state you're in.

It's so far, so far away.
It's so far, so far away.

Who are you trying to impress, steadily creating a mess?

Step in front of a runaway train, just to feel alive again.
Pushing forward through the night, aching chest and blurry sight.

Aching chest and blurry sight, aching chest and blurry sight.

Step in front of a runaway train, just to feel alive again.
Pushing forward through the night, aching chest and blurry sight.

Aching chest and blurry sight, aching chest and blurry sight...