

# Far Far

Yael Naim

Far, far, there's this little girl  
She was praying for something to happen to her  
Everyday she writes words and more words  
Just to speak out the thoughts that keep floating inside  
And she's strong when the dreams come 'cause they  
Take her, cover her, they are all over  
The reality looks far now, but don't go How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
Hmm, hmm  
Oh, oh, oh, oh Far, far, there's this little girl  
She was praying for something good to happen to her  
From time to time there are colors and shapes  
Dazzling her eyes, tickling her hands  
They invent her a new world with  
Oil skies and aquarelle rivers  
But don't you run away already  
Please don't go, oh, oh How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
Take a deep breath and dive  
There's a beautiful mess inside  
How can you stay outside?  
There's a beautiful mess inside Beautiful  
Beautiful Far, far there's this little girl  
She was praying for something big to happen to her  
Every night she hears beautiful strange music  
It's everywhere there's nowhere to hide  
But if it fades, she begs  
"Oh Lord, don't take it from me, don't take it yourselves" I guess I'll have to give it birth  
To give it birth  
I guess, I guess, I guess I have to give it birth  
I guess I have to, have to give it birth  
There's a beautiful mess inside and it's everywhere So shake it yourself now deep inside  
Deeper than you ever dared  
Deeper than you ever dared  
There's a beautiful mess inside

Beautiful mess inside

Songwriters

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