

FAR AWAY (FEAT. APPLEJAXX & BELEAF OF THE BREAX)

Chorus -

Far Away, Away, Far Away

(Yo, Far Away, Sometimes, I feel so far away. Yo, like I'm on another planet, like I'm on another planet, Lord.)

Verse 1 - (Je'kob)

Sometimes I feel so far away/
the only thing I can do is kneel down & pray/
then look into your stars for guidance but I am/
Sure that you're the only bright light I can confide in/
What else am I supposed to do? We can Only Hope in you/
Some will fall, some will rise, these are called the chosen few/
So I follow only you, and my heart is open to/
Understanding sometimes you're slow to speak when spoken to/
So I keep praying', & I keep written'/
And hope the words shock the world similar to ightnin'/
Cause even when I'm solo, & I'm in the valley/
I'm stricken' drama out like I am in a bowlin' alley/
I hold on to what the word promised/
My faith waivers like pPeter's & that's bin honest/
Feels like I got the whole world in my backpack/
Lord I'm feelin' so ..

Chorus -

Far Away, Away, Far Away

(Lord I'm feelin' so, Lord I'm feelin' so, I , I, I'm feelin' so, I , I, I'm feelin' so. 2X)

Verse 2 - (Applejaxx)

I feel all-alone in this cold quest/
Trying to go north but end up on south west/
Everyday I watch your footsteps/
Shadowboxing all the dirt in my own flesh/
I missed the mark then went the wrong direction/
And I want my heart to match your completion/
I'm sitting in a stack load of student loans/
Need to pay the debt I made in the student homes/
Life is heavy in my pocket holder/
You can lift more weights than the terry boulder(Hulk Hogan)/
Words are screaming loud in my head/
Of the prayers in my soul that I never said/
Lord I looking to the hills where my help lays/
Jehovah Jireh you provide/
Lord It feels like a dream today/
Lord I feel so far away/

Chorus -

Verse 3 - (Beleaf)

I'm admitting' that this world is in your mittens/
Even though you're omnipresent, my connection is long distance/
I try to reach your standards but never grasp it/
I'm Mr. Melanin, not Mr. Fantastic/
You're the son, I'm pluto, too cold, but you know/
How futile this life is without you though/
I'm UNO, but no not the only one who feels like this/
Want to be closer to your likeness, Your tight grip/
Oh I hate bein' .../

Chorus 2X -