

Högni Egilsson:

TOUCHED BY LIFE

A MUSICAL REFLECTION

13

P. 40 - 41 **SO FAR FROM ME**

Gateway to the song:

The logic of living is by no means objective,
and so what's far may in a sense be near, and what's near may be deemed to be far.
Living, even more than a physical experience, is a mental creation.
In an important sense we dwell in the catacombs and the golden castles of our minds.

(13) SO FAR FROM ME

So far from me, but still so near, so near me,
I never felt the spell of life so clearly.
It's winter - still it's summer and you're singing,
your cherished face, your haunting voice so near.
But in the dark of night the silky roses have shed a lonely tear.

Come rain or shine, come joy and sun or sorrow,
come spring or fall, come even-tide and morrow.
If you were here, - the core of every yearning.
If you were here you'd fill my being, dear.
But in the dark of night the silky roses have shed a lonely tear.

So far, so near, the winds of life keep flowing.
The words, the husks of troubled thoughts, keep blowing.
Along the winding roads of fate they flutter
to falter, stop and roam so far, so near.
But in the dark of night the silky roses have shed a lonely tear

So far from me

Arr.:
Eðvarð Lárusson

Words and music:
Högni Egilsson

Am Dm G7

So far from me, but still so near, so near me, I nev - er felt the spell of life so
Come rain or shine, come joy and sun or sorr-ow, come spring or fall, come ev - en - tide and

4 C Am Dm

clear - ly. It's win - ter - still it's sum - mer and you're sing - ing, your cher - ished
morr - ow. If you were here - the core of ever - y yearn - ing. If you were

7 E7 Am Bm7(b5) E7 Am

face, your haunt - ing voice so near. But in the dark of night the silk - y
here you'd fill my be - ing, dear. But in the dark of night the silk - y

10 Dm G7 C

ros - es have shed a lone - ly tear.
ros - es have shed a lone - ly tear.

13

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