Bm A G

Must have been, Mid afternoon.
I could tell, by how far,
the child's shadow stretched out and.
He, walked with a purpose,
In his sneakers, Down the street he had.
Ma-ny questions, Like children often do.

(still no chord)
He said,
D E G
"Tell me all your thoughts on God"
D E G Bm
"Tell me am I very far?"

Bm A G

Must have been, Late afternoon.
On our way, The sun broke free of the clouds.
We, count only blue cars,
Skip the cracks, In the street and ask,
Ma-ny questions, Like children often do

We said,

DEG

"Tell me all your thoughts on God
'Cuz I would really like to meet her.
And ask her why we're who we are.
Tell me all your thoughts on God,
Cause I am on my way to see her.
So tell me am I very, far
Am I very far now?"

D-E-G SOLO

Bm A G

It's getting cold, Picked up the pace. How our shoes, Make hard noises in this place. Our, clothes are stained, We pass many, Cross-eyed people and ask, Ma-ny questions, Like children often do.

CHORUS

Am I very far now?, Am I very far now?