

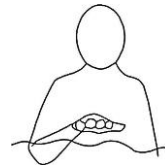
How Far I'll Go



Use 10 hand to point to mouth, eyes, then hand
hand dips towards mouth being closed at



Index rubs along edge of blade of palm-down other hand



I've

been

staring at

the edge of

the water



+



Hand strikes palm deliberately



'Long

as I

can

remember, never

really

knowing why



Short forward firm movement



Finger spell 'D' twice

+

I

wish

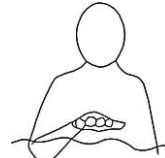
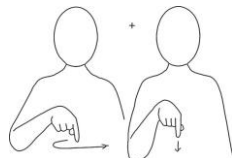
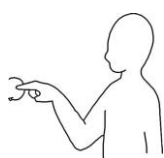
I

could

be the

perfect

daughter



But

I

come back

to the water,



Press thumb into palm



no

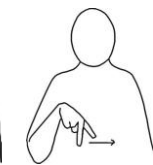
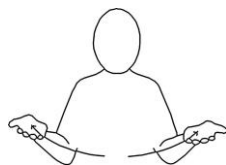
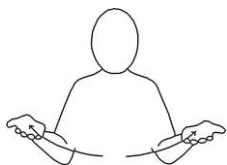
matter

how

hard

I

try



Every

turn

I

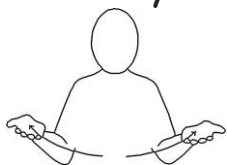
take,

every

trail

I

track



Every

path

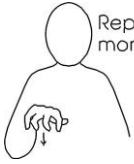
I

make,

every

road

leads back



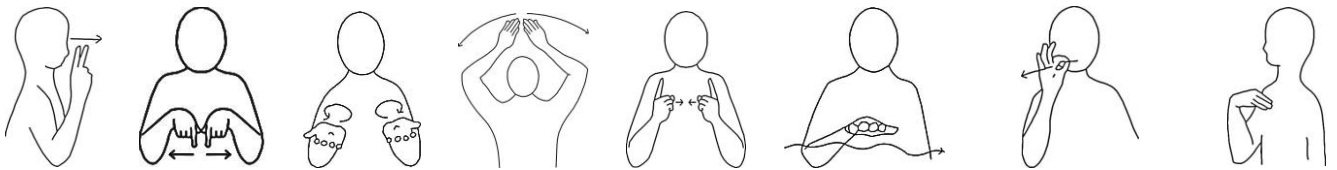
Repeat for more than one



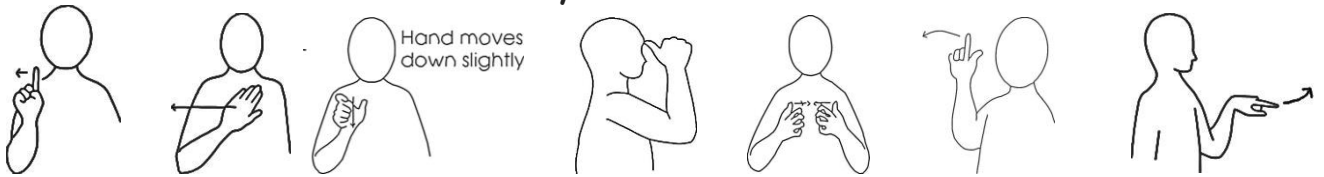
To the place I know, where I cannot go,



Where I long to be



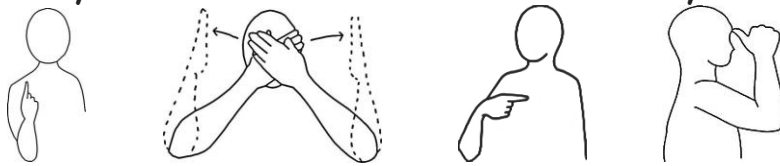
See the line where the sky meets the sea? It calls me



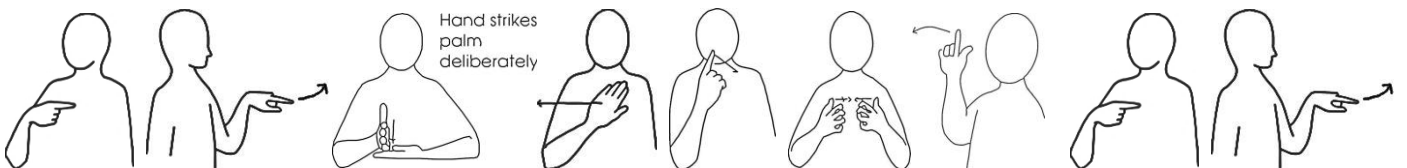
And no one knows, how far it goes



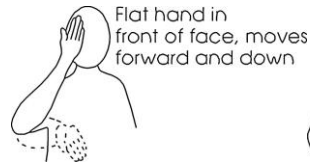
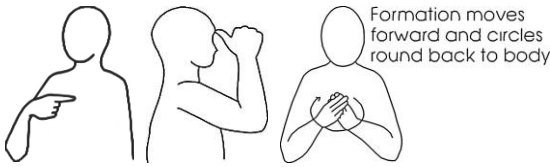
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me



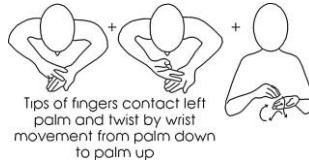
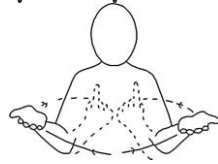
One day I'll know,



If I go there's just no telling how far I'll go

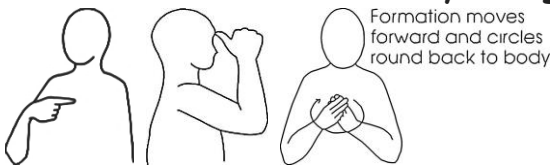


I know everybody on this island, seems so happy on this island



Everything

is by design



I know everybody on this island has a role on this island



So maybe

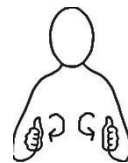
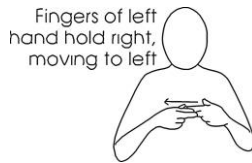
I

can

roll

with

mine



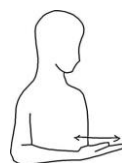
I

can

lead

with

pride,



I

can

make

us

strong



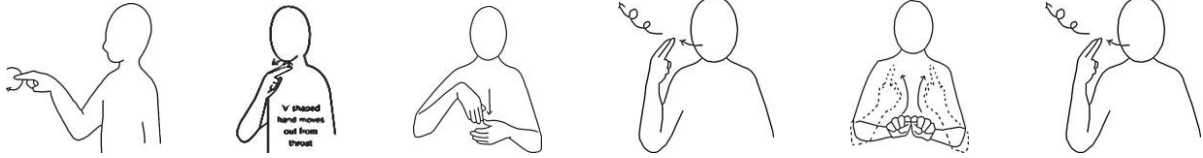
I'll

be

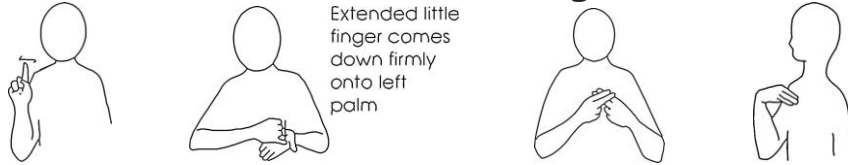
satisfied

if I

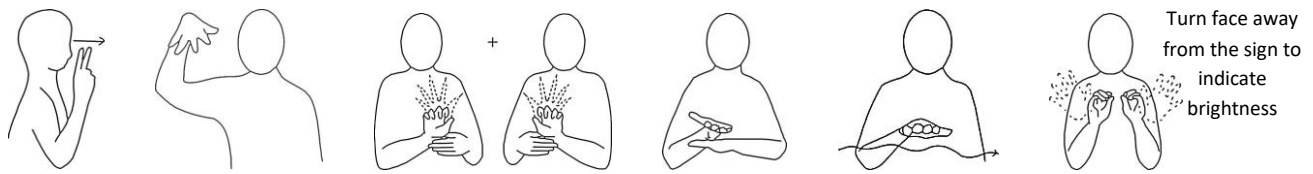
play along



But the voice inside sings a different song



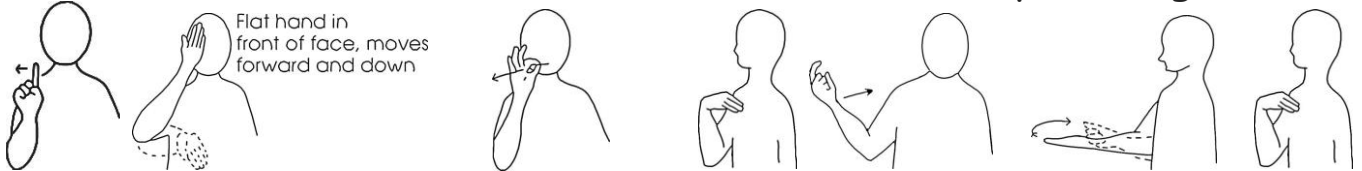
What is wrong with me?



See the light as it shines on the sea? It's blinding



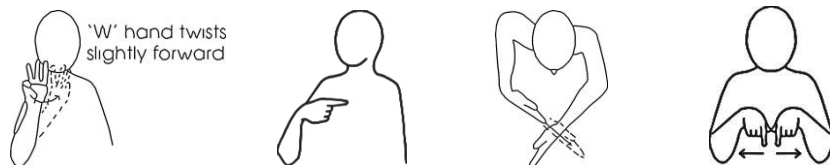
But no one knows, how deep it goes



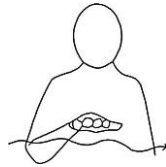
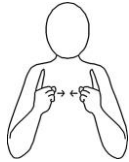
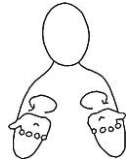
And it seems like it's calling out to me, so come find me



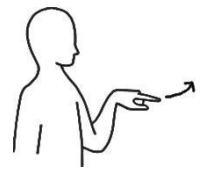
And let me know, what's beyond that line,



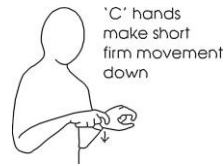
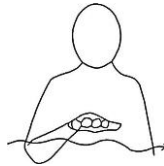
Will I cross that line?



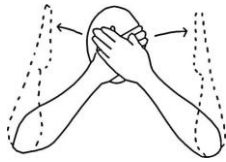
The line where the sky meets the sea? It calls me



And no one knows, how far it goes



If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me



One day I'll know, how far I'll go