

## HOW FAR I'LL GO

\_\_\_\_\_ **staring** at the edge of the water \_\_\_\_\_,

never really knowing why! (*stare – staring: nhìn chăm chăm*)

I wish I could be the \_\_\_\_\_

But I come back to the water, \_\_\_\_\_ I try.

Every **turn** I take, every **trail** I track, every **path** I make,

every road \_\_\_\_\_ the place I know, where I cannot go, where I \_\_\_\_\_ be.

See the line where the sky meets the sea. It calls me!

And no one knows, \_\_\_\_\_.

If the wind in my sail on the sea \_\_\_\_\_ me, one day I'll know!

If I go, there's just no telling \_\_\_\_\_

I know everybody on this island \_\_\_\_\_ so happy on this island.

\_\_\_\_\_.

I know everybody on this island \_\_\_\_\_ on this island.

So maybe I can roll with mine

I can \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_, I can make us strong

I'll be \_\_\_\_\_ if I play along

But the \_\_\_\_\_ inside sings a different song. What is \_\_\_\_\_?

See the light \_\_\_\_\_ on the sea. It's blinding (*blind-v: làm lóa mắt*)

But no one \_\_\_\_\_, how deep it \_\_\_\_\_

And it seems like \_\_\_\_\_ to me, so come find me!

And let me know what's \_\_\_\_\_ that line, will I \_\_\_\_\_?

See the line where the sky meets the sea

It calls me. And no one \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_.

If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me, one day I'll know, how far I'll go