

Creeping out into the night  
Keep your hands outstretched and  
Your eyes closed tightly  
Running out on your own  
Don't answer the door or the telephone  
This is no kind of a dream  
Not a blessing but a curse  
This is no illusion  
You've had them before  
This isn't the first  
Reaching out, so cold!  
What did I say, did I do  
To lose my hold on you

Everything you touch  
With your finger tips  
Hurts so much  
There's a fallen wish  
It's shattered on the ground  
Like a broken gift  
The Midas vision  
Was always beating in your heart  
The foolish greed, the golden seed  
Is dragging out of the reason  
And tearing you apart!

Reaching out, so cold!  
What did I say, did I do  
To lose my hold on you?  
Reaching out with  
All that I could give  
What should I say, should I do  
To make you

Holding out, holding out your hands  
Open up, open up your eyes  
Is that the knock  
Or the ringing of the bell  
Open the door  
To your own private hell.

Reaching out, so cold!  
What did I say, did I do  
To lose my hold on you?  
Reaching out  
With all that I could give  
What should I say, should I do  
To make you live again?

Reaching out, so cold!  
What did I say, did I do  
To lose my hold on you?  
Reaching out  
With all that I could give  
What should I say, should I do  
To make you live again?