(Still reaching for you)

I guess I'll love again that's the way life should be But right now I don't know when I could love honestly I'd have to hold her tight that would be hard to do I'd be holding her but these arms of mine would still be reaching for you

My lips would tell a lie everytime they kissed her
How could I look into her eyes when I'm thinking of yours
I know that she'll ask me if my love is true
And that would be a crime for these arms of mine would still be reaching for you