Moonlight's in her eyes and I can't see three feet in front of me And it's the middle of the day
Herculean tasks, they come and go so easily
When her rods and her cones play

White bluely bathed in Elysian fields they run
And I don't care what time it is
I'd throw my watch away if I could hold the lunar surface
With the flicker of light that she witnesses

And if I'm reaching you Don't you feel guilty And there's nothing to do And you can only help me

And I may never learn

But you can only teach me

I'm not sure where you're trying to go

All I'm saying is that you reach me

Some see the forest for the trees to avoid the trouble Trouble might be what I'm looking for Or surely I'd about-face and on the double But it just doesn't work anymore

No longer up to me, a compass leads the way Restless evening spirit unwilling to cease Responsible for what the Ouija board might say Although it's my finger that moves the piece

And if I'm reaching you Don't you feel guilty And there's nothing to do And you can only help me

And I may never learn
But you can only teach me
I'm not sure where you're trying to go
All I'm saying is that you reach me

I lash myself at the helm as my ship sails her reef A violent storm is all around me But before me only calm and welcome waters As if at last she finally found me Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And if I'm reaching you Don't you feel guilty And there's nothing to do And you can only help me

And I may never learn
But you can only teach me
I'm not sure where you're trying to go
All I'm saying is that you reach me

And I may never learn

But you can only teach me
I'm not sure where you're trying to go
All I'm saying is that you reach me

The wind chimes and you're mine a thousand times Until my rhymes and other crimes have aged like wine You are sublime, so fine You reach me, you reach me