

# Slightly Out Of Reach

James LaBrie

Working so hard  
What are you getting out of this  
Commitment, have many nice things  
But there's no time to take a rest  
And you're spent

In the moment, you never seem to be  
That time will come

Taken from those  
You should be here, you look on  
But you're not part of anything there  
The days and the years are passing  
Quite the man  
With your worldly possessions  
The crown upon you in all its glory

Driven around  
Down these same ole roads  
You've known far too long  
Turning around's  
Not an option in front of you  
You're too far gone

And all the signs are warning him  
A dead end street

Taken from those  
You should be here, looking on  
But you're not part of anything there  
The days and the years have passed you  
Getting old  
With your worldly possessions  
The crown upon you in all its glory

Not sure that you know  
Any more, what you feel right now  
To look back when you dreamed  
That you'd have everything you want  
It's so hard to just to get through

So much of the time  
You were not here, you looked on  
But were not part of anything there  
The days and years have passed you  
Now you're old  
All your worldly possessions  
Crumbling...  
Now all of your time is spent there  
They moved on  
And they're not part of anything here  
The days and the years have passed you  
And you're old  
With your worldly possessions  
All crumbling round you  
And all it's glory

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