

# Just Out of Reach

Mayday Parade

I'm fine  
The world can wait a little while  
And I'll remember its face  
So kind for giving me the privilege to stay  
Whatever happens next is up to me

Drop everything  
Come back to me  
(Float in ecstasy with you next to me now)  
When you play for the long run  
You play for the team  
(We're all coming home)

I'm fine  
And I can handle myself  
The world's inadequate  
A face upon a shelf  
Glaring there and barely out of reach

Drop everything  
Come back to me  
(Float in ecstasy with you next to me now)  
When you play for the long run  
You play for the team  
(We're all coming home)

When you talk among friends  
You kill for a reason to be somewhere else  
Anywhere  
I didn't mind  
You weren't there  
You were just out of reach

I won't let ... for a while  
Until it's starting to burn in my head  
If home was a place you'd do all that you could not to stay

Drop everything  
Come back to me  
(Float in ecstasy with you next to me now)  
When you play for the long run  
You play for the team  
(We're all coming home)

When you talk among friends  
You kill for a reason to be somewhere else  
Anywhere  
I didn't mind  
You weren't there  
You were just out of reach

Just out of reach (6x)