

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)