

Reaching Out

Snot

I want to be
Something better than before
You showed me what
We should all be fighting for
Can you tell me
Why I always see your face?
You are kind of like
A supernatural kind of place

Reaching out, reaching out
You are the one
Consciousness you're killing me
I understand the clarity

Now I can see
How you touched so many lives
You're on your way
To another space in time
I can feel you
Every time I see your face
You are kind of like a
Supernatural kind of place

Your light shines for us to see
A part of you lives on in me
We are the same
Follow through reality
It's coming down... forget about
Typical just what it seems
Another day inside the dream

So here it comes consuming me