

# Reach For The Sky

Tad Morose

I see a man out in the cold  
There's something there I see it in his eyes  
He wonders how to make it through the night and the days to come  
for the rest of his life

Reach for the sky  
Can't you hear me  
Can't you see me  
Reach for the sky  
So out of touch  
Why don't you reach for the sky  
I see a tear  
Coming down from his eyes  
A cry for help  
Echoes in my head I wonder why  
He stands here all alone  
He reaches out for the rest of his life