

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