

Reach

Tara MacLean

Why did you look the other way
When I told you I had something to say?
Can you imagine that
Can you imagine that, it could be
Why do you scream at everything unfair?
Tell me would you know the truth if it were there
But if you would reach for me
If you would reach for me, it could be
Something real when your faith has left before the morning
Someone there softly breathing, a body to awaken
When the time comes to tear you, the cruel enemy
You could hold on to me
What is there that strips you of your pride
And there is nothing left of you inside
But if you would reach for me
If you would reach for me it could be
Something real when your faith has left before the morning
Someone there softly breathing, a body to awaken
When the time comes to tear you, the cruel enemy
You could hold on to me
Something real when your faith has left before the morning
Someone there softly breathing, a body to awaken
When the time comes to tear you, the cruel enemy
You could hold on to me