

Hazel O'Connor

I've been waiting here so long for this train  
I nearly left the station time and time again  
I could change my plans I could go another way  
Or I could just have lived my life for this day  
(and I'm singing)

Reach, reach oh I'm reaching out (this time)  
I, I, I, I, I'm fighting back (for what is mine)  
I'm reaching out, I'm fighting on and on and on

See I got a place to go to this time  
And the train and me we're leaving all these  
bad things behind  
I've been around I've seen every kind of  
hell hole and town, now I'm on my way home

Reach, reach oh I'm reaching out (this time)  
I, I, I, I, I'm fighting back (for what is mine)  
I'm reaching out, I'm fighting on and on and on

Unification, liberation  
Unification, reciprocation

I would have done this a long time before  
But I wasn't sure, I wasn't sure of your reciprocation  
I said forget what the body said and search the  
very heart of it and you too, come in from the cold

Reach, reach oh I'm reaching out (this time)  
I, I, I, I, I'm fighting back (for what is mine)  
I'm reaching out, I'm fighting on and on and on