

I'm Reaching In

Hothouse Flowers

Yeah
Look at me
Go baby

This sat out on the floor
There's been no dancing for a while
My foot is tapping there once more
Wants to go the extra mile

I'm reaching in
And I'm afraid
Then I'll begin to reach out again

Look at me

This morning came a letter
Telling about a child
Somebody should have known better
What it is that is inside

I'm reaching in
And I'm afraid
Then I'll begin to reach out again

Reach out again
Reach out again
Somebody's listening

The secret has been sent to soar
Setting free the child inside
And she need hide and fear no more (Ocean is rising)
For what it is is sent to fly

I'm reaching in
And I'm afraid
Then I'll begin to reach out again

Out

No key in the door