

ache for

Moby

Shadows linger to the dawn
Half-remembered dreams
Feather light a heart of stone

Maybe I didn't do all the things that you loved
And maybe there were things we could have said
Maybe I never knew all the things you could have done
Maybe I never knew or maybe I never asked

What do you ache for?
What do you breathe for?
What do you dream for?
And what do you ache for?
What do you reach for?
And what do you dream for?

What do you ache for?
What do you breathe for?
What do you dream for?
And what do you ache for?
What do you reach for?
And what do you dream for?

What do you ache for?
What do you breathe for?
What do you dream for?