

Reaching Out

Nightcore

Standing naked in the rain, knowing things will never be the same.

On and on and on again, trying hard to find the words to say.

I feel that I've been here before, this feeling I can't take it anymore

I turn the key I lock the door, I see you standing there, now I'm sure

Now I'm sure.

I'm reaching out to you, I'm reaching out to you, to see your smile again.

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I'm reaching out to you!