

Reaching

Tenth Avenue North

Caught a glimpse of me
In the mirror this morning
See the doubt behind my eyes
Is there more for me to say?
Or time for me to fade?
Every day I get to decide

I got these lines on my face
They're lines ain't no one can trace
I know each day is a grace
I know I've got more

I got these lines on my face
They're lines I wouldn't erase
I know each day is a grace

I keep reaching I keep reaching
Reaching until my last breath
I keep reaching I keep reaching
Yeah my best days are still ahead

I keep rising with the sun
With breath here in my lungs
I don't want to waste anymore
Not the kid I used to be
Now my kids are looking at me
What am I teaching them Lord?

I got these lines on my face
They're lines ain't no one can trace
I know each day is a grace
I know I've got more

I got these lines on my face
They're lines I wouldn't erase
I know each day is a grace

I keep reaching I keep reaching
Reaching until my last breath
I keep reaching I keep reaching
Yeah my best days are still ahead

My best is not behind me no no
My best is not behind me no no
My best is not behind me no no
I won't stop looking up

My best is not behind me no no
My best is not behind me no no
My best is not behind me no no
The best is yet to come

I keep reaching I keep reaching
Reaching until my last breath
I keep reaching I keep reaching
All my best days are still ahead
My best days are still ahead

My best days are still ahead