

# Wutes & Michu, Reach for The Stars

When it comes to the night  
This is for her touch and warm  
You miss his smile  
You miss his lap  
It's true

When it comes to the night  
You would do anything to  
Touch his hand  
See his eyes next to you

What ever it takes  
To be together  
We hold our hands  
And fly away

Reach For The Stars  
Never too far for us  
Tonight