

# Ace Troubleshooter, Your Reach

Cold as the sun on a winter's morning  
Your resolve still lies shivering  
A heap of ill-sighted plans  
So you think, so it shall be  
Dwelling on all that's happened now  
Since that day you were lucid  
And saw things all too clear  
It was easy, now it's grown dark

But even though the wood surrounds you  
It doesn't mean your heart should fail you  
Now when the end  
Is just within your reach

Pushing you up against the wall  
You feel there's no one  
To cushion you from the fall  
You stumble  
Spending all your strength in vain  
Holding onto the cherished notion  
That things were different back then  
You lapse into the old you  
With all you see before your eyes

But even though the wood surrounds you  
It doesn't mean your heart should fail you  
Now when the end  
Is just within your reach

Take it easy, chill, chill, chill  
You've got a penchant for  
Pulling through these things  
It's alright, it's ok  
Take it easy, chill, chill, chill  
You've got a penchant for  
Pulling through these things  
It's alright, it's ok  
It's ok, it's alright

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It doesn't mean your heart should fail you  
Now when the end  
Is just within your reach

It's alright