

# Blues Traveler, You Reach Me

Moonlight's in her eyes and I can't see three feet in front of me  
And it's the middle of the day

Herculean tasks they come and go so easily  
When her rods and her cones play

White bluey bathed in Elysian fields they run  
And I don't care what time it is  
I'd throw my watch away if I could hold the lunar surface  
With the flicker of light that she witnesses

And if I'm reaching you  
Don't you feel guilty  
And there's nothing to do  
And you can only help me  
And I may never learn  
But you can only teach me  
I'm not sure where you're trying to go  
All I'm saying is that you reach me

Some see the forest for the trees to avoid the trouble  
Trouble might be what I'm looking for  
Or surely I'd about-face and on the double  
But it just doesn't work anymore

No longer up to me a compass leads the way  
Restless evening spirit unwilling to cease  
Responsible for what the Ouija board might say  
Although it's my finger that moves the piece

And if I'm reaching you  
Don't you feel guilty  
And there's nothing to do  
And you could only help me  
And I may never learn  
But you can only teach me  
I'm not sure where you're trying to go  
All I'm saying is that you reach me

I lash myself at the helm as my ship sails her reef  
A violent storm is all around me  
But before me only calm and welcome waters  
As if at last she finally found me  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And if I'm reaching you  
Now don't you feel guilty  
And there's nothing to do  
And you could only help me  
And I may never learn  
But you can only teach me  
I'm not sure where you're trying to go  
All I'm saying is that you reach me

And I may never learn  
But you can only teach me  
I'm not sure where you're trying to go  
All I'm saying is that you reach me

The wind chimes and you're mine a thousand times  
Until my rhymes and other crimes have aged like wine  
You are sublime, so fine  
You reach me  
You reach me