

Blues Traveler, You Reach Me

Moonlight's in her eyes and I can't see three feet in front of me
And its 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

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Don't you feel guilty
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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