

James Lynn Strait, Reaching Out

Featuring mark mcgrath of sugar ray &
Featuring whitfield crane of medication
Lyrics written by mark mcgrath/whifield crane/
Tumor fahnestock/stan frasier/mikey doling
Music written by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock
Produced by mikey doling/tumor fahnestock and jim wirt
Engineered by jim wirt
Guitars: mikey doling
Bass: tumor fahnestock
Drums: shannon larkin
Piano by jim wirt
Additional vocals: tumor fahnestock, whitfield crane,
Stan frasier, mikey doling

I want to be
Something better then before
You showed me what
We should all be fighting for
Can you tell me
Why I always see your face?
You are kind of like a
Supernatural kind of place

Reaching out, reaching out
You are the one
Consciousness you're killing me

I underdtand the clarity

Now I can see
How you touched so many lives
You're on your way
To another space and time
I can feel you
Every time I see your face
You are kind of like a
Supernatural kind of place

Reaching out, reaching out
You are the one
Consciousness you're killing me
I underdtand the clarity

Your light shines for us to see
A part of you lives on in me
Your light shines for us to see (for us to see)
A part of you lives on in me (on in me)
We are the same
Follow through reality
It's coming down...forget about
Typical just what it seems
Another day inside the dream

So here it comes consuming me