

Matthew Sweet, Reaching Out

You've counted every star
That you could imagine.
Broken when everyone took you for a fool,
It gave you a reason
To find something strong enough to feel.

You're reaching out (reaching out).
You're reaching out (reaching out).
You're reaching out.

Beaten by a child
You don't even know when,
But now you can never be free from what was done.
You can't even hate them.
You'll find something big enough to see.

You're reaching out (reaching out).
Reaching out (reaching out).
Reaching out.

And if I can't know you
All my dreams are through.
Every waking hour is filled with lead.
I'm dead.
I've counted every star
That you could imagine.
Broken when everyone took me for a fool,
It gave me a reason
To find something strong enough to feel

You're reaching out (reaching out).
You're reaching out (reaching out).
Reaching out.

And if I can't know you
All my dreams are through.
Every waking hour is filled with lead.
I'm dead.
I'm dead.