

Milla Jovovich, Reaching From Nowhere

How can I be telling you my thoughts my love
When even I don't know what I'm thinking
How can I explain the way your eyes
Burn into my mind, my love

For when you talk to me
I'm blind 'cause you set me free
and you hold me and your fingers
touching me

What if we decide to break these walls?
This from me, the builder
Can we give this love a fair chance?
And only cease when it fades

And when I see your face
Locked in my memory
And you hold me
And I'm giving up to you

Reaching from nowhere
Feeling for your hands
Screaming out your name
Nearing towards you

Reaching from nowhere
Feeling for your hands
Screaming out your name
Nearing towards you
Nearing towards you

Reaching from nowhere
Feeling for your hands
Screaming out your name
Nearing towards you
Nearing towards you