

Nightcore, Reaching Out

Standing naked in the rain, knowing things will never be the same.
on and on and on again, trying hard to find the words to say.
i feel that ive been here before, this feeling i can't take it anymore
i turn the key i lock the door, i see you standing there, now i'm sure
now i'm sure.

i'm reaching out to you, i'm reaching out to you, to see your smile again.

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im reaching out to you!