Rez Band, Reach Of Love

Days come when I feel alone and cold, and freedom seems so uneven a trade, For the warmth I felt when you where near me, it's but a memory in this tired charade I play.

Take me, oh, take me back to the time, We'll leave this world behind, Take me, oh, take me - or am I beyond the reach of love?

You've often told me I could never lose you, You'd be there no matter where I'd run, But in the same breath you say I didn't choose you, Let the distance between us be reduced to none.

Take me, oh, take me back to the time, We'll leave this world behind, Take me, oh, take me, Don't let me be beyond the reach of love, Take me, oh, take me back to the time, We'll leave this world behind, Take me, oh, take me, Don't let me be beyond the reach of love.

That's the reach of love, of love, (fade)