

# Roxette, Reaching High

I stand alone  
on the street Where I have walked you home alone  
I see your house, I hear your main gates moan  
I watch two silhouettes turn into one

And then you're gone  
Your name upon the door, the heartbreak's home  
I make a call, you disconnect the phone  
I watch two silhouettes turn into one

Reaching high, reaching high  
My love was once a flame  
Now I'm putting out the fire, with a pocket full of rain  
Yea yea

I don't know why  
you kept me hanging on all this time  
I hear the drums on Radio Goodbye,  
I watch the shadow dancing in the night, tonight

I see the car,  
your hunter rides a silver Jaguar  
And how I'd like a star before the sun.  
I watch two silhouettes turn into one

Reaching high...