Tad Morose, Reach For The Sky

I see a man out in the cold There's something there I see it in his eyes He wonders how to make it through the night and the days to come for the rest of his life

Reach for the sky Can't you hear me Can't you see me Reach for the sky So out of touch Why don't you reach for the sky
I see a tear Coming down from his eyes A cry for help Echoes in my head I wonder why He stands here all alone He reaches out for the rest of his life