The Who, I Can't Reach You

I'm a million ages past you A million years behind you too A thousand miles up in the air A trillion times I've seen you there

Your hair is golden, mine is grey You walk on grass, it turns to hay You blood is blue and mine is red My body strains, but the nerves are dead

I can't reach you I've strained my eyes I can't reach you I've split my sides I can't reach Tryin' to get on you See, feel or hear from you

The distances grow greater now You drink champagne and past me plow You fly your plane right over my head You're still alive and I'm nearly dead

I can't reach you With arms outstretched I can't reach you I crane my neck I can't reach Tryin' to get on you See, feel or hear from you

Once I caught a glimpse Of your unguarded, untouched heart Our fingertips touched and then My mind tore us apart

I can't reach you With arms outstretched I can't reach you I crane my neck I can't reach Tryin' to get on you See, feel or hear from you

I can't reach you With arms outstretched I can't reach you I crane my neck I can't reach Tryin' to get on you See, feel or hear from you