

YouInSeries, We've All Wandered Out Of Reach

How daring your heels retreating,
tempting me to bend;
Dreaming up measurements,
silhouetting secrets.
"He's given his word,
he's taking his own way";
Making up for lost time.
Blessed we are all contained from holding it in,
you will be detached from me.
From telling you apart I've lost the translation.
Repeating, repeating.
"You will never be new again,
you will never see you through me";
You are no longer visible,
somewhere you are making right with this.
You are no longer visible,
somewhere you are making right with this.
From telling you apart I've lost the translation.
Repeating, repeating.
"You will never be new again,
you will never see you through me";
See you through me.
See you through me.
You are no longer visible,
somewhere you are making right with this.
You are no longer visible
somewhere you are making right with this...