

# Reaching High

Roxette

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...

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