

Out Of Reach

Sub Focus

Victim, losing my colour
You're on the other side, the other side, the other side of me
And I can't stand to watch another tear fall
Maybe another time, another time, another time I feel you near

Too much anticipation will make it hard to breathe
Too much am I drifting away from what we used to be
We wanted more than what we had
We lost it all, it's in the past
Now we're out of reach
We walk away with empty hands
And every day reminds me that
Now we're out of reach

Wasting time is not an option
You're on the other side, the other side, the other side of me
Now we can save us running into trouble
Maybe another time, another time, another time I feel you near

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