

A Sense of Purpose - Reaching

{Verse 1}

The clock ticks, spirit recedes

A lone soul bleeds

Memories, like siren song

String you along

{Verse 2}

Chorus of regret, melody of the mind

Haunting and so unkind

Torn by past and present

Echoes in new distant

{Chorus}

Your voice becomes

Just another sound

What is lost can not be found

Reaching for you is

Like grasping air

I'm going nowhere

(I'm going nowhere)

{Verse 3}

Regret lingers, as we try in vain to rewind

These recollections, like shadows they remind

{Verse 4}

Chorus of regret, melody of the mind

Haunting and so unkind

Torn by past and present

Echoes in new distant

{Chorus}

**Your voice becomes
Just another sound
What is lost can not be found
Reaching for you is
Like grasping air
I'm going nowhere
(I'm going nowhere)**

**{Breakdown}
Going nowhere
(I'm going nowhere)
Going nowhere**

**{Chorus}
Your voice becomes
Just another sound
What is lost can not be found
Reaching for you is
Like grasping air
I'm going nowhere
(I'm going nowhere)**

**{Bridge}
The clock ticks, spirit retreats
A soul takes leave
Memories, asking on and on
Won't they last long?**

**{Outro}
Asking on and on**