

Wutes & Michu, Reach for The Stars

When it comes to the night
This is for her touch and warm
You miss his smile
You miss his lap
It's true

When it comes to the night
You would do anything to
Touch his hand
See his eyes next to you

What ever it takes
To be together
We hold our hands
And fly away

Reach For The Stars
Never too far for us
Tonight