

Reaching for the Stars

Claudia Scott and Rolf Scott

Reaching for the stars
Reaching for the stars
I cannot seem to catch
Maybe out of reach
Hopes for a life I can't live

Looking for a love
Looking for a love
Who does not seem to exist
Where can you be
I'm back here on earth on my own

I have left all illusions
Abandoned my dream
I have left all illusions
And gone back to existing

Sometimes in a glimpse
Sometimes in a glimpse
The old dreams come back
To haunt and to whisper
And I open my eyes and look out
Maybe somewhere..

I have left all illusions
Abandoned my dream
I have left all illusions
And gone back to existing

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