



lovin you you re out of range  
wanted you you re out of range

Skies of ecstasy were breaking well I do believe  
the tears of God were falling down upon my swollen cheeks  
loving you you re out of range  
wanted to you re out of range

Chorus

I know it hurts when it s taken away  
I tell you that I could be living  
today with you or without you ok  
washed by the rain and it s all gonna change

Chorus

No sir not too much more than  
than to be reborn  
the morning reborn so I can feel ya  
The thorns of bogenvilia  
I feel ya