

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#

Author/Artist: Carolyn Arends
Title: Reaching
Album: This Much I Understand
Transcribed by: Chris Lehman (chris@jarsworld.com)

A Asus
There's a time I can recall
A Asus
Four years old and three feet tall
A F#m
Tryin' to touch the stars and the cookie jar
D E
And both were out of reach
A Asus
And later on in my high school
A Asus
It seemed to me a little cruel
A F#m D
How the right words to say always seemed to stay
E A
Just out of reach
F#m E A
Well I should not have thought it strange
F#m C#m E F#m
That growing causes growing pains
D C#m
'Cause the more we learn the more we know
Esus E
We don't know anything
A Asys
But still it seems a tragic fate
A Asus
Livin' with this quiet ache
A F#m
The constant strain for what remains
D E A
Just out of reach

F#m D
We are reaching for the future
Esus E A
We are reaching for the past
D C#m E Fm7
And no matter what we have we reach for more
F#m D
We are desperate to discover
Esus E F#m
What is just beyond our grasp
D E A
But maybe that's what heaven is for

A Asus
There are times I can't forget

A Asus
Dressed up in my Sunday best
A F#m
Trying not to squirm and to maybe learn
D E
A bit of what the preacher preached
A Asus
And later lying in the dark
A Asus
I felt a stirring in my heart
A F#m
And though I longed to see what could not be seen
D E A
I still believed

F#m E A
I guess I shouldn't think it odd
F#m C#m E F#m
Until we see the face of God
D C#m
The yearning deep within us tells us
Esus E
There's more to come
So when we taste of the divine
It leaves us hungry every time
For one more taste of what awaits
When heaven's gates are reached

Repeat chorus

I believe that's what heaven is for
There's a time I can recall
Four years old and three feet tall
Trying to touch the stars and the cookie jar
And both were out of reach