

TOUCH

**He holds the wild
he loves to cry
where the wild roses grow
and the crow likes to fly**

**nothing you can do
can really touch me
nothing you can say
can bring me back**

**now you're not around
and there's nothing you can do
to make me realize
I need you deep inside
like you promised**

**and nothing you can do
can really touch me
nothing you can say
can bring me back**

**you're just a broken glass
lost in the desert sand
and when I reach the sky
can't really come back home**

**and nothing you can do
can really touch me
nothing you can say
can bring me back**

**and nothing you can do
can really touch me
nothing you can say
can bring me back**