

Losing Touch

Albert Hammond, Jr.

Use to run a mile but not gain an inch
Making dreams real by killing some trees
It's not goodbye, I'm just losing touch

What you call wisdom, I call pain
Stepped out of line, I missed my train
In time you'll say, I'm just losing touch

Happy here? The rest's a wreck!
Strangers come, the night begins
Silence weighs a thousand tons
Her youth describes, you're lost in it

Carved your confusion into my arm
Left with a contusion and a bill for the scars
It's not goodbye, I'm just losing touch

You can't control the ocean, you can't control the tide
Maybe maybe maybe put your ego aside
It's like I said, I'm just losing touch

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