

# Touch Back Down

Catherine Feeny

You can't tell the truth  
Not even to yourself  
It hurts too much to admit that it's in there

You can lie and dissemble with anyone else  
But I know you like I know myself

Touch back down will you  
Put your feet on the ground and  
Stay here with me  
Touch back down will you  
Let me look at you  
As you are  
Touch back down

I would love to hold you  
I cannot get near you  
I would love to show you

But you are shuffling sideways  
You think I don't notice  
That you're slipping away

Touch back down will you  
Put your feet on the ground and  
Stay here with me  
Touch back down will you  
Let me look at you  
As you are  
Touch back down

I have got to learn  
Not to go choosing  
The ones who don't choose me

I am always picking  
The fruit that's furthest on the tree  
It's sweetest to me

Touch back down will you  
Put your feet on the ground and  
Stay here with me  
Touch back down will you  
Let me look at you  
As you are