

Out of Touch

Michael Martin Murphey

There's a light in your window tonight
But it's not burning for me
Somebody else has the key
And so I park all alone in the dark
And I take from that light what I can
You're reaching for some other man
It used to be me

We're out of touch
But I can feel you now
I remember how you would hold me
In your arms I held so much
But now we're out of touch

Everyday I dream of a way
To bring back the love that we knew
But some dreams never come true
I should be driving away
But I know that I'll stay
Till the light in your window goes out
Like the hope I've been living without
When I live without you

We're out of touch
But I can feel you now
I can remember how you would hold me
In your arms I held so much
But now we're out of touch

We're out of touch
But I can feel you now
I remember how you would hold me
In your arms I held so much
But now we're out of touch