

Touch Me

The House of Love

Lightly hold my hand
Tell me gently where I stand
Put all hostility aside
Touch me, me
Touch me, me

I thought I felt you slip
In the darkness where I lay
Erasing my securities I cry
Touch me, me
Touch me, me
Touch me, me
Touch me, me

It'll be right in a little while
When the night gets warmer
And the fingers searching
With the eyes of a little child
She treats me cold
So cruel and violent
And I cry

Why do you say that God
Takes the world upon his hands
And leads us through obscurity alone
Oh touch me, me
Touch me, me
Touch me, me
Oh touch me
Me
Me
Me