

# A Woman's Touch

Tom Jones

Right from the first day  
one man stood alone  
And somehow he missed  
what didn't exist  
How could he have known

He looked all around him..  
and lifted his head  
For he heard a voice  
and rose to rejoice as somebody said

This place needs a woman's touch  
To share in the plan  
For without a woman's touch  
Life don't mean much to a man

Up through the ages  
the stories the same  
A king to himself, alone with his wealth  
is living in vain  
His castle will crumble  
and he'll wonder why  
'Cause wealthy or poor,  
there's one thing for sure  
He just can't deny  
the need of a woman's touch  
to share in the plan  
For without a woman's touch  
Life don't mean much to a man

I was a drifter who couldn't be tamed  
So wreckless and wild..  
but lost like a child  
whose dreams never came  
Then I felt the pleasures  
of love's happiness  
One look in her eyes and  
I realized  
I've truly been blessed

Thank God for a woman's touch  
to share in the plan  
For it took my woman's touch  
to make me feel like a man

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