Touch

Delta Goodrem

This is the home where, where my mother told me anything can ha ppen

These are the pages where I kept my secrets underneath my bed In a heart shaped necklace that my father bought me
Then there's the park bench where I gave my first kiss away

This is the bedroom that I painted purple when I first left hom

There is the journey that my car would take me to my days at wo rk

And the mountain I climbed after I fought the rain This is the goodbye that I gave my best friend for the very las t time $\frac{1}{2}$

I said to myself, said to my lover
Everything feels your touch
Everything good, reaches another
You never can feel too much
Ai, ai, when a butterfly moves it's wings
There's a storm happening somewhere

This is the feeling that only you can give me and it gives me c hills

This is the last time that I said I need you but I always will There's an old song that when it comes on the radio I've gotta pull over because it makes me feel like I'm home, I'm home, home

I said to myself, said to my lover
Everything feels your touch
Everything good, reaches another
You never can feel too much
Ai, ai, when a butterfly moves it's wings
There's a storm happening somewhere

Yes it does, feel your touch, yes it does, feel your touch, yes it does

Do you really have to ask me

And your love, and your love feels your touch and your love feels your touch

Did you hear it from somebody

I said to myself, said to my lover Everything feels your touch Everything good, reaches another You never can feel too much

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