I want to touch you but if I touch you All will change I want to hold you but if I hold you All will change I've been here watching you all through the night Why does it scare me so to look into your eyes Where will you go, what will you do Who will you meet, what will become of you? Your mother won't see you she's far too afraid And I don't have the money to keep you today Maybe someday our paths will cross It's better this way, good-bye and good luck I want to touch you but if I touch you All will change I want to hold you but if I hold you All will change

The boy is here, he won't say much I don't know why One thing is clear, we know he's had a troubled life You are not who I had in mind I don't know where I belong, but I'm sure that it's not here Is he just shy, what do you think he's got to hide Maybe in time, we'll find out what's behind those eyes I don't think that you understand All I want is to find out who I am Father, when will I get my cross? When will I get my cross? I don't know how, I wonder what would make him smile Look at him now, he stares at me like I'm on trial I need to know is he still alive And if so, is my mother still his wife? He's just a child, he's got time to start again Give him a while The boy just needs a friend Father, when will I get my cross? When will I get my cross?