

Touch

The Trews

I know you're right baby
I was right once too, remember that
I remember that
Three chords and what I know to be true
After the fact and before we act

In the dark of a new kind of light

Hey, am I moving or am I running?
Hey, am I waiting or becoming?
Hey, I can't live without your loving
Hey, alone ain't good right now
Ain't good I need your

Touch
Touch
When the way of life's too much
Touch
Touch
When the way of life's too much

The intellectuals debate
Man that really escalated slowly
We're sad and lonely
Those who never change their minds
Never change a damn thing
They just draw their lines
Complicating times

In the dark of a new kind of light

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(This isn't what we were expecting, maybe there's a different happy ending waiting to transcend and include every single one of us, how about me and how about you)

The truth is stranger than fiction
And we're in danger of missing
All the good things in life

Left to get it right

In the dark of a new kind of light

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When the way of life's too much

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When the way of life's too much

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When the way of life's too much

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Touch

Touch

Touch

Touch

Until you feel the rush

Touch

Touch

When the way of life's too much