

(I'm Always Touched By Your) Presence Dear

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Was it destiny? I don't know yet
Was it just by chance? Could this be kismet?
Something in my consciousness told me you'd appear
Now I'm always touched by your presence dear

When we play at cards you use an extra sense
It's really not true, You can read my hand
I've got no defense
When you send your messages, whispered loud and clear
I'm always touched by your presence dear

Floating past the evidence of possibilities
We could navigate together psychic frequencies

Coming into contact with outer entities
We could entertain each one with our theosophies

Stay awake at night and count your REM's
When you're talking with your super friends
Levitating lovers in the secret stratosphere
I am still in touch with your presence dear
I am still in touch with your presence dear