

# Sometimes When We Touch

Dan Hill

You ask me if I love you and I choke on my reply  
I'd rather hurt you honestly than mislead you with a lie  
And who am I to judge you on what you say or do  
I'm only just beginnin' to see the real you

And sometimes when we touch, the honesty's too much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I wanna hold you till I die, till we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

Romance and all its strategy leaves me battlin' with my pride  
But through the insecurity some tenderness survives  
I'm just another writer, still trapped within my truth  
A hesitant prize fighter, still trapped within my youth

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At times I'd like to break you and drive you to your knees  
At times I'd like to break through and hold you endlessly

At times I understand you and I know how hard you've tried  
And I've watch while love commands you and I've watched love pass you by  
At times I think we're drifters, still searchin' for a friend  
A brother or a sister but then the passion flares again

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