

# Touch

Delta Goodrem

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

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 home

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

And the mountain I climbed after I fought the rain

This is the goodbye that I gave my best friend for the very last time

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 chills

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