## A Woman's Touch

## **Glen Campbell**

Right from the first day One man stood alone And somehow he missed What didn't exist How could he have known He looked all around him Then he lifted his head For he heard a voice And rose to rejoice As somebody said

This place needs a woman's touch To share in the plan For without a woman's touch Life don't mean much to a man

I was a drifter Who couldn't be tamed So reckless and wild Lost like a child Whose dreams never came Then I felt the pleasures Of love's happiness One look in your eyes And I realize I've truly been blessed

Thank God for a woman's touch To share in the plan For it took my woman's touch To make me feel like a man Lord without a woman's touch Life don't mean much to a man