

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