

## Untouched

Harem Scarem

Fingers point me into a new dimension  
In the void I'll sink or swim  
The time has come for speaking out  
Defying direction  
A marigold is far from a fruit tree  
I'm conforming to a new way  
Try and leave nothing untouched  
Innocence is bold to fly with kind intention  
In the soil I'll dig a dream  
I'm conforming to a new way  
And try to convince myself that  
I have the push and I have the power  
So why have I been waiting for divine intervention  
When I've read the book and I smell the flowers  
But patience and debating  
Have left the fruits untouched