

We tied these ties  
With strands cure rest white and blue  
We gave our days of brightest flashing light in you  
We'd hide our lives  
To keep their eyes from knowing truth

Am I losing touch  
With the hands that always held me on

A change  
In shame to fit the situation  
The same last name but there is no relation

Am I losing touch  
With the hands that always held me on

I remember things you've said  
I never knew what you meant  
I turned my face away  
And let you separate the claim  
Between the night and days  
These thoughts are keeping me awake

I've noticed lately I can't see clear  
And I speak too plainly  
Does it take the taste away  
Your life's succession  
Should not be phased  
All your possessions  
Will be a mound Of the money that you've made

Am I losing touch  
With the hands that always held me on

I have got so much to say  
I can't seem to find a way  
To make my face display what it has always meant to say  
Between the night and day  
These thoughts are keeping me awake

All my dreams aren't what they seem  
All my dreams aren't what they seem

I remember things you've said  
I never knew what you meant  
I have got so much to say  
I can't seem to find a way  
To make my face display  
What it has always meant to say  
These thoughts are keeping me awake