

## No Touch

Manilla Road

Just apart of me afraid to call my own  
Locked inside these barren walls - my heart  
When she appeared I knew the meaning of emotion  
But I don't remember feeling

Another part of me I need to call my own  
Turns to face this precious sight - my hope  
And then she said to me  
I wonder why you see me like you do  
Such an innocent child  
Like Alice trapped in her looking glass

She is my agony my sorrow  
Someone to follow through the rain  
No touch no feeling of life  
And here I am believing what she tells me  
She's just a shadow on the pane

As the master of illusion I can't go on  
Breathing life into the picture on the wall  
But when she sings I hear the happiness of angels  
I close my eyes  
And when I look again no ones there at all

She is my agony my sorrow  
Someone to follow through the rain  
No touch no feeling of life  
And here I am believing what she tells me  
She's just a shadow on the pane

And when she came to me again  
Out from the wall  
She showed me her disease

It's closer now

And when she spoke to me again  
She speaks in whispers only  
She wanted more of me  
She opened all the windows

I took her hand and I threw my mind away  
Just for a moment I knew love