

Your Touch

Rocket from the Crypt

I sit here like I'm bleeding
Trapped by my device
Moan about the agony
And try to pass the time

There's no other way to tell you
My emptiness inside
My aching heart is dying
Without you by my side

I don't need no piece of paper
I don't need no fancy ring
A picture does me nothing
To get me through this thing

I could hold you at arm's length
And complain about the distance
Your touch feeds my love

I could die a million times a day
Without that one conviction
Your touch heals my love

I need your touch
I need your touch
I need your touch
I need your touch

There's one way to tell you how much I need you
But words can do no justice, so this I mean to do
Spend every single second longing for your touch
'Cause I'm half as much as nothing
And nothing ain't that much

I could hold you at arm's length
And complain about the distance
Your touch feeds my love

I could die a million times a day
Without that one conviction
Your touch heals my love

I need your touch
I need your touch
I need your touch
I need your touch

I could hold you at arm's length
And complain about the distance
Your touch feeds my love

I could die a million times a day
Without that one conviction
Your touch heals my love

I need your touch
I need your touch

I need your touch
I need your touch