

# Sometimes When We Touch

Rod Stewart

You ask me if I love you  
and I choke on my reply  
I'd rather hurt you honestly  
than mislead you with a lie  
And who am I to judge you  
in what you say or do  
I'm only just beginning  
to see the real you

And sometimes when we touch  
the honesty's too much  
and I have to close my eyes and hide  
I want to hold you till I die  
till we both break down and cry  
I want to hold you till the fear in me subsides

Romance and all it's strategy  
leaves me battling with my pride  
But through all the insecurity  
some tenderness survives  
I'm just another writer  
still trapped within my truth  
A hesitant prize fighter  
still trapped within my youth

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At times I'd like to break you  
and drive you to your knees  
At times I'd like to break through  
and hold you endlessly  
At times I understand you  
and I know how hard you try  
I watched while love commands you  
and I've watched love pass you by  
At times I think we're drifters  
still searching for a friend  
a brother or a sister  
but then the passion flares again

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Subsides