I want to touch you but if I touch you All will change I want to hold you but if I hold you All will change I've been here watching you all through the night Why does it scare me so to look into your eyes Where will you go, what will you do Who will you meet, what will become of you? Your mother won't see you she's far too afraid And I don't have the money to keep you today Maybe someday our paths will cross It's better this way, good-bye and good luck I want to touch you but if I touch you All will change I want to hold you but if I hold you All will change