

## Come My Way

Skillet

Hundreds come from everywhere  
Just to see your face and touch the healer's hand  
Desperate, I push through the crowd  
If I could touch your clothes  
I could feel your power

Come my way, come my way, come my way

Please look  
And notice me  
Just to release my pain  
Just to know your name

Come my way, come my way, come my way

I'm out of touch  
I'm out of reach  
I've got the faith to believe  
Am I out of touch or out of reach  
What would it take for you to walk towards me

I'm out of touch, out of reach  
But I'm running towards you and it's all I believe

Come my way, come my way, come my way

Just a touch