Touched

Touched You say that I am too So much of what you say is true

I'll never find someone quite like you again
I'll never find someone quite like you, like you

The razors and the dying roses Plead I don't leave you alone The demi-gods and hungry ghosts God, god knows I'm not at home

I'll never find someone quite like you again I'll never find someone quite like you again

I, I looked into your eyes and saw A world that does not exist I looked into your eyes And saw a world I wish I was in

I'll never find someone quite as touched as you I'll never love someone quite the way that I loved you