

A Woman's Touch

Tom Jones

Right from the first day one man stood alone
And somehow he missed what didn't exist how could he have known
He looked all around him and lifted his head
For he heard a voice and rose to rejoice as somebody said This place needs a woman's touch
To share in the plan
For without a woman's touch
Life don't mean much to a man Up through the ages, the story's the same
A king to himself, alone with his wealth is living in vain
His castle will crumble and he'll wonder why
'Cause wealthy or poor, there's one thing for sure, he just can't deny The need of a woman's touch
To share in the plan
For without a woman's touch
Life don't mean much to a man I was a drifter who couldn't be tamed
So reckless and wild but lost like a child
Whose dreams never came Then I felt the pleasures of love's happiness
One look in her eyes and I realized
I've truly been blessed Thank God for a woman's touch
To share in the plan
For it took my woman's touch
To make me feel like a man Thank God for a woman's touch
To share in the plan
For it took my woman's touch
To make me feel like a man

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