Touch

Bright Eyes

Touch, lying on the floor, wishing this could last Knowing that it can't, and soon you will leave And I'll be on the floor, watching the TV Trying hard to find a reason to move I'm frozen in one place, staring at the screen Listening to the rain falling on the streetSome days go on too long So no, no one can hang out tonightHere, where the carpet is cool and soft Underneath the clock, I feel my weary heart is put to rest You gather around your friends, the connection that you feel When the night has not yet died, you are new With a promise of a love, and you'll probably never find And touch that you can really feelThe brokenness inside, [Incomprehensible] And nothing is real And there is nothing more I want than just one night That's free of doubt and sadness One night, that I can really feel

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