# Soft Hand

## Willard Grant Conspiracy

Flowers on the table
Have all gone south
Clutter that surrounds us
Leaves me with a dry mouthAll I need is a soft hand
To ease me in
All I need is a soft hand
To ease me inAll I need is a soft hand
To ease me in
The only thing we have left
Is skin against skinThere I made you smile
There I made you smile
There I made you smile
Made you smile againCut the service on the phone
Don't want anyone to know we're alone
It's so perfect here in bed
Just let the sunshine ease us inThere I made you smile
There I made you smile
There I made you smile
Made you smile againAll I need is a soft handAll I need is a soft handAll I need is a soft handTo ease me inEase me inEase me inEase me inEase me inEase me in

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