Touch

Troye Sivan

Glow is low and it's dimming
And the silence is ringing
I can almost feel your breath
I can almost feel the rest
Night is young and we're living
Hands move, moving steady
The time's moving slow
I can feel we're getting closer, closerStanding in the eye of the storm
My eyes start to roll to the curl of your lips
And the center of eclipse
In total darkness I reach out and touchMy mind's gonna racing
on a horse that's escaping
And I'm ready to jump, yeah I'm ready to swim
Life is chances that are taken
But nothing's ever broken
They're just pieces on the ground
Your hands need to build them already
My mind's gone already
My hands cut loose
But there's no need for answers
Just the things you gotta doAnd I need you to trust that I'm lost and we must get past
All these rules we must choose
To reach out and touchStanding in the eye of the storm
My eyes start to roll to the curl of your lips
And the center of eclipse
In total darkness I reach out and
Standing in the eye of the storm
My eyes start to roll to the curl of your lips
And the center of eclipse
In total darkness I reach, I reach out and touch

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