

## **Donny & Marie Osmond**

### **"Touch"**

Visit "[Touch](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Norman Rockwell hangs on the wall of this waiting  
room

Everybody sittin' 'round

Waiting for any kind of news

Stay awake reading year old magazines

Staring at the TV

'Bout the only thing that you can do

Another face that no one's ever seen before

Comes through that front door

Said 'I came as soon as I heard'

Some people they pass through life, like cars on the  
interstate

Passing through a small town, never looking back

Some people they walk through life

With their hands in their pockets keeping their heads  
down

I've known a lot like that

Some people never care about anyone, anything

They never take the time, but some people touch

Some people touch

So many lives

Look around and the only thing in common

Is one heart that's hanging on every beat

Lying on the fifteenth floor tonight

Yet every story is a little bit different

But they are all the same

They are all about the love we shared

They make us laugh and they make us cry

And every tear that stream down another face

Is just another trace another thing he did

That he didn't have to do

Some people they pass through life like cars on the  
interstate

Passing through a small town, never looking back

Some people they walk through life

With their hands in their pockets keeping their heads  
down

Oh, I've known a lot like that

Oh, some people never care about anyone, anything  
They never take the time, but some people touch  
So many lives, as God I pray that you will touch his  
tonight  
Oh the way that he touched mine

Some people never care about anyone, anything  
They never take the time, but some people touch  
Some people touch  
Some people touch  
So many lives

Touch so many lives  
So many lives

Visit [Donny & Marie Osmond](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.