

Bright Eyes "Touch"

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Touch, lying on the floor
Knowing that it can't
Wishing this could last
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
Falling on the street
Some days go on too long
Listening to the rain
Here, where the carpet's cool and soft
To know, no one can hang out tonight
I feel my weary heart is put to rest
Underneath the clock
You gather around your friends
The connection that you feel
When the night has not yet died
(And near now to someone)
You are new
With a promise of a love
(You used to love)
You will probably never find
(When all was gold and you two touched)
(When you were young)
A touch that you can really feel
(And felt the flutter underneath your skin)
The brokenness inside
(You stood in glowing rooms)
(The light dripping from both of you)
(And nothing since has felt as radiant or real)
As hope and less collide
And nothing is real
Love, there's nothing more I want
Than just one night
One night, one night, one night
That's free of doubt and sadness
One night that I can really feel

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