Alison Krause And Union Station "Let Me Touch You For Awhile"

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Who do you think you're talkin' to.
You know me, and I know you.
Your silence and your stony face,
You don't have the ground to waste.
Your love is gone, 'cos it all comes down to you.

What can we say when all is said?
A house divided cannot stand.
Your head and heart and chary gaze,
Life is just too short to waste.
Your love is gone, 'cos it all comes down to you.

I've paid for you and you don't seem to mind. I'm bending over backwards; you're not satisfied. What more can I offer, to leave 'pon the alter? Love is gone, 'cos it all comes down to you.

Instrumental break.

What can we do when all is done? Your life's not the only one. Just take a look beyond yourself, The reason of your private hell: Your love is gone, 'cos it all comes down to you.

I've paid for you and you don't seem to mind. I'm bending over backwards; you're not satisfied. What more can I offer, to leave 'pon the alter? Love is gone, 'cos it all comes down to you.

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