

## Phil Coulter "Sometimes When We Touch"

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You ask me if I love you  
And I choke on my reply  
I'd rather hurt you honestly  
Than mislead you with a lie  
And who am I to judge you  
On what you say or do?  
I'm only just beginning to see the real you

And sometimes when we touch  
The honesty's too much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I wanna hold you til I die  
Til we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

Romance and all it's strategy  
Leaves me battling with my pride  
But through the insecurity  
Some tenderness survives  
I'm just another writer  
Still trapped within my truth  
A hesitant prize fighter  
Still trapped within my youth

And sometimes when we touch  
The honesty's too much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I wanna hold you til I die  
Til we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

At times I'd like to break you  
And drive you to your knees  
At times I'd like to break through  
And hold you endlessly  
At times I understand you  
And I see how hard you've tried  
I've watched while love commands you  
And I've watched love pass you by

(I'm just another writer)  
(Still trapped within my truth)

(A hesitant prize fighter)  
(Still trapped within my youth)

And sometimes when we touch  
The honesty's too much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I wanna hold you til I die  
Til we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

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