

Spring Awakening "Touch Me"

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Where I go, when I go there
No more memory anymore
Only men on distant ships, the women with them
Swimming with them to shore

Where I go, when I go there
No more whispering anymore
Only hymns upon your lips
A mystic wisdom, rising with them to shore

Touch me just like that
And that, oh, yeah, now that's heaven
Now that I like, God, that's so nice
Now lower down where the figs lie

(Ohh, my god, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Still you must admit with the two anatomies
(Ohh, my god, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
It truly is daunting, I mean how everything might
(Ohh, my god, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Measure up?

(Ohh, my god, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Not that I'm saying I wouldn't, I wouldn't want to not
(Touch me)
Would ever not want to
Moritz?
I have to go
(Touch me)
Moritz wait!

Where I go, when I go there
No more shadows anymore
Only men with golden fins
The rhythm in them, rocking with them to shore

Where I go, when I go there
No more weeping anymore
Only in and out your lips
The broken wishes, washing with them to shore

Touch me all silent

Tell me please, all is forgiven
Consume my wine, consume my mind
I'll tell you how, how the winds sigh

Touch me, just try it
Now, there, that's it, oh, God, that's heaven
Oh, I'll love you right
We'll wonder down where where the sins cry

Touch me just like that
Now we'll wonder down where the sins cry
Love me just for a bit
We'll wander down where the winds sigh

Where the winds sigh
Where the winds sigh
Where the winds sigh

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