

Touch "Sermon"

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Don't you turn your back on me
Cause I've left so much behind to win your love
Won't you do your best and try
To find some joy with me

When you said you've lost your faith
In all we are and have ever been
I was hurt, I know you understand
Sadness is brutest when foreseen

*I was troubled
I've been longing
Like a lily withers
I'm going under (repeat *)

There are times when you smile and say
A life without me wouldn't mean much to you
There are times when I hear your words
I see your smile but can't let it shine through

I've been told that April is cruel
Fine with me cause I've seen worse
I'm ready for times of forgetfulness
The time of nature's devastating thirst

*Unreal is the city, the world I knew
Unreal me, unreal you
Unreal is the city, the world I knew
The chime of the bells gathers the crew (repeat *)

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