

# Barry Manilow, Sometimes When We Touch

You asked me if I loved you  
And I choked on my reply  
I rather hurt you honestly  
Than miss lead 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 to much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I want to hold you 'til I die  
'til we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you 'til  
The fear in me subsides  
Romancing all his strategie  
Leaves me battling with my pride  
But through the insecurity  
Some tenderness survives  
I'm just another writer  
Still trapped within my truths  
A hesatant prized fighter  
Still trapped within my youth

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The honesty to much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I want to hold you 'til I die  
'til we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you 'til  
The fear in me subsides  
At times I like to break you  
And drag you to your knees  
At times I like to break through  
And hold you endlessly  
At times I understand you  
And I know how hard you've tried  
I watched why love comands you  
And I watched love pass you by  
At times I think we're drifters  
Still searching for a friend  
A brother or a sister  
But then the passion flares again

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