

Capercaillie, Why Won't You Touch Me

You come to my table, oh so down in the heart
You stay over iced margarita while other worlds can fall apart
Now we could be happy to be who we are
But some things run deeper than you;ll ever say
On the darkest of blue days
You cry for these red skies above you
Your eyes watch for someone to love you

What's wrong, why won't you touch me
I've only one heart like your own
and no more to hide
What's wrong, why won't you trust me
You're walking through shadows alone
while I'm chilled to the bone by your side

You know the secret, isn't love just a little like hate
when it smiles at the window and roars like a lion at the gate

Fine words come like friends to your rescue
they lie by your side and caress you

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