

# Dove Pilot, For Our Hands To Simply Touch (Oh

Oooooohhhh oh oh oh (8x)

You're a picture of a thousand words  
And every single one's absurd  
If a million billion stars collide  
Then maybe we'd both realize  
The planets don't have to align for our hands to simply touch

If the birds and the trees are clothed so fine  
Then darlin' you are too divine  
Let's not care for circumstances  
Let's hold tight and take our chances  
Let this walk become our dance for our hands to simply touch

We belong inside this song  
And the rhythm is the beat of our hearts so strong  
Everywhere i look i see a light is shining oh oh ohhh  
Let's go on for much too long  
As the starlight swims and the sun is drawn  
Up into the sky as we're combining  
As our hands they simply touch

Oooooh oh oh ooh (8x)