

# Elysian Fields, Live For The Touch

Chained, I was hoping you'd remain  
To this moment  
Where our hearts speak ages  
Not the cages moan  
Hey, I was hoping you would stay  
Long enough to try and fan the fire  
Shed your wire gown  
Golden rings just weigh you to the ground  
And it's not enough  
And it's not enough  
But I live for the touch  
Starved I was wishing I could carve  
My name into your heart of wood  
Dear, would it be clear now  
Wed to an image in my head  
Is it true that you could bring me closer  
To the dying sun  
The next assault may be the lucky one  
And it's not enough  
And it's not enough  
But I live for the touch  
Plagued by a dream where I'm enslaved  
It's a void that's always left me wanting  
Sleeps in haunting fields  
Wait, tell me you believe in fate  
Could it be that we are getting closer to the only one  
Golden rings will always weigh a ton  
And it's not enough  
And it's not enough  
But I live for the touch  
It's not enough  
I live for the touch  
Live for the touch  
I live for the touch