

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 dieing 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