

Her Personal Pain, Touch

In my dreams
hands are floating
and I see your face
and I'm not alone
In my dreams
I feel the force
of the light
and your love supreme
In my dreams
all I can do
is drift through
the white void of love
And my spirit
my spirit flies
the vision tells me
love can conquer
T o u c h !
now, give it to me
just a little touch - touch
In my dreams
your breath is in
and your body
filling me with fire
In my dreams
your prescence stares [Note: I suspect they mean "presence".]
and the furnace
burning from within