

Catherine Feeny, Touch Back Down

You can't tell the truth
Not even to yourself
It hurts too much to admit that it's in there

You can lie and dissemble with anyone else
But I know you like I know myself

Touch back down will you
Put your feet on the ground and
Stay here with me
Touch back down will you
Let me look at you
As you are
Touch back down

I would love to hold you
I cannot get near you
I would love to show you

But you are shuffling sideways
You think I don't notice
That you're slipping away

Touch back down will you
Put your feet on the ground and
Stay here with me
Touch back down will you
Let me look at you
As you are
Touch back down

I have got to learn
Not to go choosing
The ones who don't choose me

I am always picking
The fruit that's furthest on the tree
It's sweetest to me

Touch back down will you
Put your feet on the ground and
Stay here with me
Touch back down will you
Let me look at you
As you are