Dido, Take my hand

Touch my skin, and tell me what you're thinking Take my hand, and show me where we're going Lie down next to me, look into my eyes, and tell me -- oh tell me what you're seeing So sit on top of the world, and tell me how you're feeling What you feel now is what I feel for you Take my hand, and if I'm lying to you I'll always be alone, if I'm lying to you See my eyes, they carry your reflection Watch my lips, and hear the words I'm telling you Give your trust to me and look into my heart and show me -- show me what you're doing So sit on top of the world, and tell me how you're feeling What you feel is what I feel for you Take my hand, and if I'm lying to you I'll always be alone, if I'm lying to you Take your time, if I'm lying to you I know you'll find that you believe me You believe me Feel the sun on your face and tell me what you're thinking Catch the snow on your tongue and show me how it tastes Take my hand, and if I'm lying to you I'll always be alone, if I'm lying to you Take your time, and if I'm lying to you I know you'll find that you believe me You believe me