

Eleni Mandell, Don't Touch Me

Your hand is like a torch each time you touch me
That look in your eyes pulls me apart
Don't open the door to heaven if I can't come in
Don't touch me if you don't love me, sweetheart

Your kiss is like a drink when I'm thirsty
And I'm thirsty for you with all my heart
Don't love me, then act as though we've never kissed
Don't touch me, if you don't love me sweetheart

Now don't give me something
That you might take away
To have then you then lose you
Wouldn't be smart on my part

Don't open the door to heaven if I can't come in
Oh don't touch me, if you don't love me sweetheart
Oh don't touch me, if you don't love me sweetheart