

Heather Headley, He Touched Me

He touched me.
He put his hand near mine and then he touched me.
I felt a sudden tingle when he touched me,
a sparkle, a glow

He knew it, it wasn't accidental, no, he knew it
He seemed and smiled to tell me so all through it,
he knew it, I know.

He's real and the world is alive and shining.
I feel such a wonderful drive t'wards valentining.

He touched me,
I simply have to face the fact he touched me;
Control myself and try to act as if I remember my name
'Cause he touched me, he touched me,
and suddenly nothing is the same.

But he touched me, he touched me
and suddenly nothing is the same.