

# 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.