My Bloody Valentine, Can I Touch You

You can sit up And look out at the sky Still, you're out on your own at night I can hear you, I can hear you

And the make up
Is going to go along
The things we have done that are wrong
Can I touch you, can I touch you
Look into your eyes
I never ever wondered why
I need you to blame
I feel, I can feel the same
Look into my eyes
I bet you never thought that I'd feel
Things I thought I'd take
Were not there that way

And we sit up And look out at the sky The year as we (wished) flew bye Can I touch you, can I touch you