

Neurotica, Touch The Sound

Seamless--just for this time
For all--for all the portraits of baby blue
Shadows--the real pace I'm set to
Love you--hate this waiting
Such a long time and all the promises I made to me
Somehow it scares me
Scares me

Can I touch the sound
Can I touch the sound

Finding my way through the planets I've yet to meet
Shouldn't I be bowing down at your feet
Hold me to the ground, sounds of lovely angry me
Pleasant mainly when the waves are gone
But I can be a beautiful white sandy beach
Something to reach for--sunshore.

Can I touch the sound
Can I touch the sound