

# Project Pitchfork, The Touch

Hidden within all neglections  
Sits a feeling - left alone  
Disenchanted by all around  
You know what I mean

You know what I mean  
Nothing seems to be  
And everything is too  
You know what I mean  
You know what I do  
You know what I see  
You know what I feel  
You know what you do  
You know what I mean  
Nothing seems to be  
And everything is too  
You know what I mean  
You know what I do  
You know what you do

Do you feel alone  
Like nowhere is your home?  
You think it alone  
Do you feel alone  
Like nowhere is your home?  
A thought is the space between  
Now here is a throne!

Hidden within all thoughts possible  
Knees a feeling - left alone  
Disenchanted by all around  
Do you feel what I mean?  
A thought is the space between