

Rebecca Lavelle, The first touch

Look into the distance
Tell me what you see
Can you see the future?
Are you there with me?
Hope it's there for both of us
Hope we travel on
'Cause I believe
Yes I believe
That once you light that fire
And when you give it life
It will grow and grow
'Cause the first touch of your first love
Is the deepest and the sweetest
And the last words of your first love
Are the hardest words to hear
When I finally touch you
Soft upon your skin
You travel to the heart of me
And so it begins
Can't walk away
Can hardly breathe
I know you're there
I feel that you're there
'Cause once you light that fire
And then you give it life
It grows and grows
'Cause the first touch of your first love
Is the deepest and the sweetest
And the last words of your first love
Are the hardest words to hear
Oh, the first touch of your first love
Is the deepest and the sweetest
And the last words of your first love
Are the hardest words to hear
Look into the distance
Tell me what you see
Can you see the future?
Are you there with me?