

The Beach Vast, Touched

Touched

You say that I am too

So much all of what you say is true

I'll never find someone quite like you again

I'll never find someone quite like you like you

The razors and the dying roses plead

I don't leave you alone

The demi-gods and hungry ghosts

God, god knows I'm not at home

I'll never find someone quite like you again

I'll never find someone quite like you again

I looked into your eyes

And saw a world that does not exist

I looked into your eyes

And saw a world I wish I was in

I'll never find someone quite as touched as you

I'll never love someone quite the way that I loved you