

Tom Jones, A Woman's Touch

Right from the first day
one man stood alone
And somehow he missed
what didn't exist
How could he have known

He looked all around him..
and lifted his head
For he heard a voice
and rose to rejoice as somebody said

This place needs a woman's touch
To share in the plan
For without a woman's touch
Life don't mean much to a man

Up through the ages
the stories the same
A king to himself, alone with his wealth
is living in vain
His castle will crumble
and he'll wonder why
'Cause wealthy or poor,
there's one thing for sure
He just can't deny
the need of a woman's touch
to share in the plan
For without a woman's touch
Life don't mean much to a man

I was a drifter who couldn't be tamed
So wreckless and wild..
but lost like a child
whose dreams never came
Then I felt the pleasures
of love's happiness
One look in her eyes and
I realized
I've truly been blessed

Thank God for a woman's touch
to share in the plan
For it took my woman's touch
to make me feel like a man

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to share in the plan
For it took my woman's touch
to make me feel like a man.....