

It had never been touched before

xx758x x7505 xx5555 7505
775 757 xx758 x757

It was holding a glass of water for the thief
The flashlight looked like stars on a summer night
I heard screams, sharper than a knife
And jubilant, or serene or reminiscent

Left in the morning and didn't come back
Brought back a bottle of eye drops
Could be a big figure, could be
My heart was touched in a way

**It had never been touched before
And had never been moved before
And had never been moved before
You would correct that person**

All over the place, all over the square
And even there a hand to share
It was like being sealed away
Sunlight blinded me like the way

Chorus 2*

Six month of waiting, of
Recovering, could barely walk
Elsewhere

Chorus