

# Sometimes when we Touch

Dan Hill arr. Mark

You ask me if I love y - o - u and I choke on my re - p - ly I'd  
rath - er hurt you hon - est - ly than mis - lead you with a - - - lie - And who am I to judge  
you on what you - say or do I'm on - ly just beg - inn - ing to  
see the re - - al you And some - times when we touch, the  
hon - es - ty's to much - and I have to close my eyes and hide  
I wan - na hold you till I die till we both break down and cry I want to  
hold you till the fe - ar in me sub - sides Ro -  
- mance in all its strat - - egy has me bat - tling wi - th my pride But through the in - se - cur -  
- i - ty some ten - der - ness sur - - - vives I'm just an - ot - - her wri - ter still  
trapped wi - th in my truths A hes - it - ant prize figh - ter still trapped with - - in my youth  
And some - times when we touch, the hon - es - ty's to much -  
and I have to close my eyes and hide I wan - na

hold you till I die till we both break down and cry I want to hold you till the fe-

- ar in me sub - sides At times I'd like to hold you and drive you to your knees

at time i'd like to break thr-ou-gh and hold you end-less - ly At

times I un - der-satnd you and I know how ha - rd you try I've watched while love com-mands

you and I've watched love pass you by At times I think we're drif - ters still

sear - ch - ing for a friend a bro - ther or a sis - ter but then the pas - sion flares ag - ain

And some - times when we touch, the hon - es - ty's to much -

and I have to close my eyes and hide I wan-na

hold you till I die till we both break down and cry I want to hold you till the fe-

- ar in me sub - sides