

Touch

Troye Sivan

Am C
Glow is low and it s dimming
G
And the silence is ringing
F
And I can almost feel your breath
Am
I can almost feel the rest
C
Night is young and we re living
G
Hands move, moving steady
F
And the time is moving slower
Am C G F
I can feel we re getting closer, closer

Am
Standing in the eye of the storm
My eyes start to roll
C
To the curl of your lips
In the centre of eclipse
G F Am
In total darkness I, I reach out and touch

(Am C G F)

Am C
My mind s gonna racing
G
On a horse that s escaping
F
And I m ready to jump,
Am
Yeah I m ready to swim
C
Life is chances that are taken
G
But nothing s ever broken
F
They re just pieces on the ground
Am

New hands need to build them

C

My mind s gonna running

G

My hands cut loose

F

But there s no need for answers

Am

Just the things you gotta do

And I need you to trust

C

That I m lost and we must

G

Get past all these rules

F

We must choose

Am

To reach out and touch

(**Am C G F**) 2x

Am

Standing in the eye of the storm

My eyes start to roll

C

To the curl of your lips

In the centre of eclipse

G

F

In total darkness I reach out and...

Am

Standing in the eye of the storm

My eyes start to roll

C

To the curl of your lips

In the centre of eclipse

G

F

Am C G F

In total darkness I reach, I reach out and touch