

Human Touch

Satb

Matt Wallis

S/A

T/B

Blue skies all day, The si--lence un-bro-ken. Here in my bub-ble,

8

I'm fee-ling e - ver so sheltered. Long walks from home, each breath so much swee-ter.

14

No sign of contrails; I'm fee-ling e - ver so grounded. Come to me, still clo-ser, I've

pp

21

mf *p* *mf* *pp*

mf *p* *mf* *pp*

missed the human touch. Wrap your arms around me, ne-ver let me go. No no

mf *p* *mf* *pp*

mf *p* *mf* *pp*

26

no. Just before dawn, I stroll down the garden. Bird song crescendoes; Our Earth is

34

catching her breath now. Come to me, still closer, I've missed the human touch. Wrap your

40

arms around me, ne-ver let me go. No no no. Come to me, still clo-ser, I've

47

missed the human touch. Wrap your arms around me, never let me go. No no no.