

Human Touch

Tenor

Matt Wallis

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Blue skies all day, The si--lence un - broken. Here in my bubble,
I'm fee-ling e - ver so sheltered. Long walks from home, each breath so much swee-ter.
No sign of contrails; I'm fee-ling e - ver so grounded. Come to me, still clo-ser, I've
missed the human touch. Wrap your arms around me, ne-ver let me go. No no no.
Just before dawn, I stroll down the gar-den. Bird song cre - scendoes; Our Earth is
catching her breath now. Come to me, still closer, I've missed the human touch. Wrap your
arms around me, ne-ver let me go. No no no. Come to me, still clo-ser, I've
missed the human touch. Wrap your arms around me, ne-ver let me go. No no no.