

ARTIST: Christy Ringrose

TITLE: Touches

LYRICS

Capo on 4

Verse 1

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

We try to write the story of our lives

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

Paint what it means to be alive

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

Dig out the ways of days gone by

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

And see the bird before it flies

Chorus

Gsus4 D

To add our touches and our tastes

Gsus4 D

A pair of eyes a new suitcase

C G Em A7 D

Well this is not my home but I am not alone, no no

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

ooo...

Verse 2

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

We capture and recapture everything

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

Longing for something we can bring

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

Search out the ways of God on high

G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4 G/B Gsus4 Em7 Dsus4

Only to find he's in our lives

Chorus

Gsus4 **D**
In our touches and our tastes
Gsus4 **D**
A pair of eyes a new suitcase
C **G** **Em** **A7** **D**
Well this is not my home but I am not alone, no no

C9 **D** **C9** **D**

Verse 3

G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
So go for as long as you can go
G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
Yeah but could you forget about your soul?
G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
The part us the part of us that must be healed
G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
The part of us the part of us the part of us afraid to

C9 **D** **C9** **D** **C9** **D** **C9** **D**
Feel feel feel feel

G/B **Gsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4**
G/B **Gsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4**
We try to write
G/B **Gsus4** **G/B** **Gsus4**
We try to paint and dig
G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
and see and feel safe
G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
and add our touches and our tastes
G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4**
add our touches and our tastes

G/B **Gsus4** **Em7** **Dsus4** **G/B**