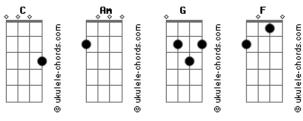
Troye Sivan - Touch

Tom: C Am C Glow is low and it's dimming And the silence is ringing And I can almost feel your breath I can almost feel the rest С Night is young and we're living G Hands move, moving steady And the time is moving slower F G Am C I can feel we're getting closer, closer Am Standing in the eye of the storm My eyes start to roll To the curl of your lips In the centre of eclipse Am In total darkness I, I reach out and touch (Am C G F) Am My mind's gonna racing On a horse that's escaping And I'm ready to jump, Am Yeah I'm ready to swim Life is chances that are taken But nothing's ever broken

Acordes



F

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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
But there's no need for answers
Just the things you gotta do
 And I need you to trust
 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
 To the curl of your lips
 In the centre of eclipse
   G
 In total darkness I reach out and...
                Am
Standing in the eye of the storm
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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