

Troye Sivan - Touch

Tom: C

^{Am}
 Glow is low and it's dimming ^C
^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

Acordes

