

Troye Sivan - Touch

Tom: C

^{Am}
 Glow is low and it's dimming ^C
 And the silence is ringing ^G
 And I can almost feel your breath ^F
 I can almost feel the rest ^{Am}

 Night is young and we're living ^C
 Hands move, moving steady ^G
 And the time is moving slower ^F
 I can feel we're getting closer, closer ^{Am} ^C ^G ^F

 Standing in the eye of the storm ^{Am}
 My eyes start to roll ^C
 To the curl of your lips
 In the centre of eclipse
 In total darkness I, I reach out and touch ^G ^F ^{Am}
 (Am C G F)

^{Am} My mind's gonna racing ^C
 On a horse that's escaping ^G
 And I'm ready to jump, ^F
 Yeah I'm ready to swim ^{Am}

 Life is chances that are taken ^C
 But nothing's ever broken ^G ^F

They're just pieces on the ground
 New hands need to build them ^{Am}

 My mind's gonna running ^C
 My hands cut loose ^G
 But there's no need for answers ^F
 Just the things you gotta do ^{Am}
 And I need you to trust
 That I'm lost and we must ^C
 Get past all these rules ^G
 We must choose ^F
 To reach out and touch
 (Am C G F) 2x

Standing in the eye of the storm ^{Am}
 My eyes start to roll
 To the curl of your lips ^C
 In the centre of eclipse
 In total darkness I reach out and... ^G ^F

 Standing in the eye of the storm ^{Am}
 My eyes start to roll ^F
 To the curl of your lips ^C
 In the centre of eclipse
 In total darkness I reach, I reach out and touch ^G ^F ^{Am} ^C ^G ^F

Acordes

