

## 18.GEORG. TOUCH ME

Where I go, when i go there,  
No more memory anymore-  
Only men on distant ships,  
The women with them, swimming with them, to shore...

Where I go, when I go there,  
No more whispering anymore-  
Only hymns upon your lips;  
A mystic wisdom, rising with them, to shore...

Touch me-just like that.  
And that-oh, yeah-now, that's heaven.  
Now, that I like.  
God that's so nice.  
Now lower down, where the figs lie...

(STRUMENTALE)

Where I go when I go there,  
No more shadows anymore-  
Only men with golden fins;  
The rythm in them, rocking with them, to shore...

Where I go when I go there,  
no more weeping anymore.  
Only in and out your lips;  
the broken wishes, washing with them, to shore.

Touch me-all silent.  
Tell me-please-all is forgiven.  
Consume my wine.  
Consume my mind.  
I'll tell you how, how the winds sigh...

Touch me-just try it.

Now there-that's it-God that's heavan.  
Touch me.  
I'll love your light.  
I'll love you right...  
We'll wander down, where the sins lie...

Touch me-just like that.  
Now lower down, where the sins lie...

Love me-just for bit...  
We'll wander down, where the winds sigh...  
Where the winds sigh...  
Where the winds sigh...