

Soft Hand

Willard Grant Conspiracy

Flowers on the table
Have all gone south
Clutter that surrounds us
Leaves me with a dry mouth All I need is a soft hand
To ease me in
All I need is a soft hand
To ease me in All I need is a soft hand
To ease me in
The only thing we have left
Is skin against skin
There I made you smile
There I made you smile
There I made you smile
Made you smile again Cut the service on the phone
Don't want anyone to know we're alone
It's so perfect here in bed
Just let the sunshine ease us in There I made you smile
There I made you smile
There I made you smile
Made you smile again
All I need is a soft hand All I need is a soft hand All I need is a soft hand To ease me in
Ease me in Ease me in Ease me in Ease me in Ease me in

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