

Memory of a touch

You're gone and that's hard to get used to
Memories fade of our conversations and laughs
Sometimes it is hard to even remember your face
But one thing never fades

Your touch lifts me up and makes me smile
And it also feels like a dagger to the heart
I want so badly to physically feel your touch again

I go to sleep and imagine that touch as we say goodnight
Tears start to flow knowing I will never feel it again
As the memories fade of our time together
The memory of your touch only gets stronger

The pain of your loss fills my soul
But the memory of your touch lifts me up
Pushes me forward
Makes me move on
But the memory of your touch never fades