

# Toby Keith, A Woman's Touch

Lately I've been lookin' through the windows of my soul  
And I can see there's not much left to hold  
Just an empty space surrounded by the pieces of  
A badly broken heart that's forgotten how to love

What my heart needs is a woman's touch  
A tender hand to fix it up  
Its rough and ragged edges sure could use some love  
What my heart needs is a woman's touch

When I look in the mirror, the only thing I see  
Are traces of the man I used to be  
Late at night I hear it, it cannot be denied  
A lonely voice is crying out from somewhere deep inside

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Yeah, its rough and ragged edges  
Sure could use some love  
What my heart needs is a woman's touch

What my poor heart needs is a woman's touch  
A woman's touch