

The Touch of Your Lips

Johnny Mathis

The touch of your lips upon my brow
Your lips that are cool and sweet
Such tenderness lies in their soft caress
My heart forgets to beat

The touch of your hands upon my head
The love in your eyes a-shine
And now at last, the moment divine
The touch of your lips on mine

And now at last, the moment divine
The touch of your lips
The touch of your lips on mine