

## Kiss in Songs

Oh Land

I speak to you in songs  
I transmit every word  
Into melodies  
And you'll understand me  
I speak to you in tongues  
'Cause literature has lost  
Its meaning to me  
It's all gibberish and bleak

And while history is written  
And politics is spitten  
We kiss in songs  
And I'm missing you

I speak to you in colors  
'Cause words are sharp and cut  
My lips will bleed  
Taste the iron on me  
I speak to you in shapes  
I'm fluent in this language  
We create  
Words we innovate

And while history is written  
And politics is spitten  
We kiss in songs  
And I'm missing you

And while telephones are ringing  
And emails keep coming in  
We kiss in songs  
And I am missing you

And while telephones are ringing  
And emails keep coming in  
We kiss in songs  
And I'm missing you