

# This Is Bliss

Blancmange

Lying in the road  
In plain tree shadow  
Undoubtedly not yours  
Not mine, either  
Drinking to forget  
Or was it to remember?  
Conversation nil  
You and I are one

What next?  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
You said, "This is bliss"  
What next?  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
You said, "This is bliss"

Lying side by side  
The nights are getting longer  
Undoubtedly not mine  
Not yours, either  
Thinking we'll forget  
But likely we'll remember  
The conversation nil  
You and I are one

What next?  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
You said, "This is bliss"  
What next?  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
You said, "This is bliss"

You said  
You said, "This..."  
You said  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
This is bliss  
This, what's that?  
You said  
What's that?

What next?  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
You said, "This is bliss"  
What next?  
You said, "This..."  
What's that?  
You said, "This is bliss"

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