

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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