

# Kiss

Deine Lakaien

We stayed in this room  
Near the waterfalls  
Where we met the young couple  
From Clermont-Ferrand  
You were a red primafleur  
Amongst grey daffodils  
I remember a tune  
Which goes like this

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you  
Miss me miss me like I miss you  
While you dream your dream of somebody else  
I play for you the whole night through

Though I hated the falls  
I enjoyed every night  
Behind the curtains of joy  
The sunlight burned dry  
All the flowers that tried  
To dim your bright light  
I kept singing my song  
Through all day and all night

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you  
Miss me miss me like I miss you  
While you dream your dream of somebody else  
I play for you the whole night through

The bells of your crown  
Couldn't hear them ring  
They played for you  
For me they won't sing  
As I kissed too deep  
Right into your throat  
Found an oak inside  
That's what it told

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you  
Miss me miss me like I miss you  
Go on dreaming your dream  
Seems like somebody else  
Plays the part of yours  
In a cheap old hotel

Now you lay underneath the tower bell  
I can hear them singing gloomy tunes from hell  
Where the kisses don't burn  
'Cause the fire's too hot  
So I sing for you  
With the help from God

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you  
Miss me miss me like I miss you  
While you dream your dream of somebody else  
I pray for you to escape from hell