

# The Touch Of Your Lips

Nana Mouskouri

The touch of your lips  
Upon my brows  
Your lips, they're cool and sweet  
Such tenderness  
Lies in their soft caress  
My heart forgets to beat

Thee touch of your hands  
Upon my head  
The love in your eyes  
That chide  
And now at last  
The moment divine  
The touch of your lips  
On mine

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