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Gmi
1. Sweet little words made for silence
  Not so young, heartfelt love not heartache
                       В
  Dark hair fall, catch in the wind
                     Cmi
  Light the way, the sight of a cold world
  Gmi
R: Kiss,
        Dmi
  While your lips are still red
        Cmi
   While he's still in silent rest
        Dmi
   While bosom is still untouched
   Unveiled on another hair
            Dmi
  While the hand's still without a tool
  Drown into eyes while they're still blind
                            Es
  Love while the night still hides the withering dawn
   Gmi F Es F Gmi
   Gmi
2. First day of love never comes back
             Es
   Compassion, its power's never a wasted wrong
  The violin, the poet's hand
  Every thawing heart plays your theme with care
R: Kiss,
  While your lips are still red
  While he's still in silent rest
  While bosom is still untouched
  Unveiled on another hair
  While the hand's still without a tool
  Drown into eyes while they're still blind
  Love while the night still hides the withering dawn
  Gmi B F Cmi Es Gmi
  Gmi
  While...
  Cmi
R: Kiss,
         Gmi
   While your lips are still red
   While he's still in silent rest
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Gmi Asdur

While bosom is still untouched

B Cmi

Unveiled on another hair

Gmi

While the hand's still without a tool

Fmi Cmi

Drown into eyes while they're still blind

Love while the night still hides the withering dawn

Asdur

Cmi B Asdur B Cmi Cmi B Asdur B Cmi