

Kiss in Songs

Oh Land

I speak to you in songs
I transmit every word
Into melodies
And you'll understand me
I speak to you in tongues
'Cause literature has lost
Its meaning to me
It's all gibberish and bleak

And while history is written
And politics is spitten
We kiss in songs
And I'm missing you

I speak to you in colors
'Cause words are sharp and cut
My lips will bleed
Taste the iron on me
I speak to you in shapes
I'm fluent in this language
We create
Words we innovate

And while history is written
And politics is spitten
We kiss in songs
And I'm missing you

And while telephones are ringing
And emails keep coming in
We kiss in songs
And I am missing you

And while telephones are ringing
And emails keep coming in
We kiss in songs
And I'm missing you