

Kissing

The Bliss

The red light of the sun
Slowly descending
The sky is all I see
It's never ending

We could fly
You and I
On a cloud
Kissing, kissing

The wind plays with the leaves
The weather turns colder
But as long as we believe
Love doesn't get older

We could fly
You and I
On a cloud
Kissing, kissing

On a journey of the heart
There's so much to see
And when the sky is dark
You'll be right here, right here with me

Right here with me
Kissing

Kissing, kissing
Kissing, kissing

A journey of the heart
A journey of the heart
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