

# Adem, X Is For Kisses

Always  
Beware when you  
Call the  
Devil cause  
Every  
Favour  
Garnered  
Has an  
Intention.  
Jars of  
Kisses  
Left on the  
Mantle  
Next to  
Orbs of  
Peace and  
Quiet.  
Reach out and  
Save me  
Touch me  
Utter those  
Very  
Words that once

You sang to me with my  
Zither  
And after you  
Brought me the  
Choice and I  
Decided  
Every chance I'll  
Fight for feeling  
Golden and  
Hopeful  
It might  
Just be the  
Key to  
Living  
My life  
Nobly  
O-oh O-oh  
Please come  
Quickly  
Rescue me with your  
Soothing  
Touch it  
Understands the  
Very heart and  
Where you touch me

You trace lines and  
Zig-zags on the insides of my  
Arms