Incubus, Kiss To Send Us Off

Meet Me here On November 11th, Come alone

Bring
Your mouth
And selective irreverence
We'll both see stars, just
One!
More!
Tongue
Kiss before the sky falls
Out!
From!
This cloud we're hovering on

Kiss to send us off! Kiss to send us off! Kiss to send us off!

Kill
Your doubt
With the coldest of weapons, confidence
No
More words, ohhh
Just the sound of resplendent
Tongues colliding
One!
More!
Tongue
Kiss before the sky falls
Out!

From!
This cloud we're hovering on

Kiss to send us off! Kiss to send us off! Kiss to send us off!

Kiss to send us off! Kiss to send us off! Kiss to send us off!

Here I am, There you are On the wire connecting our hearts There's a string That is tied To a kite

There's a storm In the sky Now the clouds become electric There you are Here I am Could I

Have

A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off!