Serj Tankian, Bird Of Paradise (Gone)

Just a kiss from your lips and I'm gone
Just a smile from your touch and I'm gone
Just a touch from your words makes me whole
And the glance from your eyes says, ""Home""

I see what you're doing You're piling it all up one by one Pulling from the stars, drinking the teas I see what you're doing You're piling it all up one by one Pulling the i's pulling the t's and crossing them all out

Just a kiss from your lips
Just a smile from your touch and I'm gone
Just a touch from your words makes me whole
And the glance from your eyes says, ""Home""

I see what you're doing You're piling it all up one by one Pulling from the stars, drinking from the seas I see what you're doing You're piling it all up one by one Pulling the stars pulling the seas and crossing them all out

Don't you want to be my love? Can't we suddenly elope? Try and cross the sea above Can't we suddenly all know?

Don't you want to be my love? Can't we suddenly elope? Try and cross the sea above Can't we suddenly all know?

Just a, just a kiss from your lips and I'm