

# 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?

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Can't we suddenly elope?  
Try and cross the sea above  
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Just a, just a kiss from your lips and I'm