

# Almond Marc, I've Never Seen Your Face

Almond Marc  
Tenement Symphony  
I've Never Seen Your Face  
Sometimes we touch  
Sometimes we kiss  
Sometimes we just look  
In spiritual bliss  
In warmth or heat  
In sound or vision  
We like to come  
To some decision  
Under the moon  
In the dark  
Down in the street  
In the park  
In threat of law  
In sweat of fear  
I'd risk it all  
To have you near

I've never seen your face  
But I'm longing for the time  
When we don't have to hide  
Anymore

We'd swap phone numbers  
But we'd never call  
Of real excuses  
We've none at all

Though good intentions  
Are on our mind  
We may not like  
What we might find  
We hold emotion  
Well in check  
No words of love  
Just words of sex  
So much to say  
So much held back  
We don't surrender  
We just attack

I've never seen your face  
But I'm longing for the time  
When we don't have to hide  
Anymore

Light the candle  
Burn a fuse  
It's now or never  
Win or lose  
To have and hold  
To give and take  
Through think or thin  
Make or break

I've never seen your face  
But I'm longing for the time  
When we don't have to hide  
Anymore  
Anymore