

# Antony & The Johnsons, Kiss My Name

Kiss my name  
Mama in the afterglow  
When the grass is green with grow  
And my tears have turned to snow  
Im only a child  
Born upon a grave  
Dancing through the stations  
Calling out my name

Kiss my name  
Kiss my name  
Kiss my name

Oh Mama Kiss my name  
I am trying to be sane  
Im trying to kiss my friends  
And when broken, make amends  
Kiss my name, the curtains white  
The turtle doves embroider light  
As I lie, murdered in ground  
The rain compacting sodden sound  
Of songs I sang the years before  
Kiss my name  
When it was my time to rain  
Upon the coal that I became

Kiss my name  
Kiss my name  
Kiss my name  
Kiss my name