

Bel Canto, Kiss Of Spring

We set our sails and the sorrows passed us by like cherry-trees with
their blossoms all floating through the air

We made a wish while the angels boogalooed around the trees with the
blossoms encircling their hair

My first kiss - joy and bliss
Yes, we should
Touch the flame - Is it sane?
Yes, we should

We set our sails and the shadows stuck ashore like wooden piers
But the blossoms were floating through the air

We kissed the lake while the angels waved and cheered
And so it seemed that the blossoms made garlands in their hair

Oh, my baby - two makes three
Yes, we should
Is it true? - Is it me you woo?
Yes, we should
Yes, we should, should

Oh, tickle, little, tickle, little, tickle, little sire
Hottentotts and motmots will guide 'ya to the dragon and his sapphires

Oh, tickle, little, tickle, little, tickle, little winner
All of us have been a champion swimmer
5, 6, 7 ate 9 for dinner

Oh, my baby - two makes three
Yes, we should
Is it true? - Is it me you woo?
Yes, we should
Yes, we should, should
Into the air...
And the blossoms were floating through the air