

Cales, Kisses From Stars

Welcome to my inner world, baby

I dont feel either pain or hate

I just dont know whether you can carry the weight of my fervour

On the whole Im happy and satisfied

Perhaps I just feel a little bitter aftertaste of my silliness

Which I have learnt to swallow like alcohol gained from oil

Forgive me I did not perceive you at the moment when kisses from star were coming and my transcendental memory was ousting everything passing

I cannot explain why these abnormal states take such a long time

You should have kept your mouth shut and watch soap operas

Anyway, it suits you best when you are under, turning your cheek with mouth open