David Fonseca, Kiss Me, Oh Kiss Me

So when the fight is over, And the storm is through, Now will you pick another? What will you get into?

So you stand in the corner, With those boxing gloves on you, You're old, scared and lonely, Yeah, we've all been there too We've been all there too

Kiss me, oh kiss me,
If that can make it right
Try me, find me,
Just throw them on me
Those failed expectations
Floods and afflictions you're through.
'Cause I just might,
Take them home with me

And the cracks in the pavement, Yeah, we've all fell there before, And bones built into skeleton, We've all been through that door

Kiss me, oh kiss me, If that can make it right Try me, find me, Just throw them on me Those failed expectations Floods and afflictions you're through 'Cause I just might

Kiss me, oh kiss me, Will that make things right? Try me, find me, Just throw them on me Those failed expectations Floods and afflictions you're through 'Cause I just might

I just might, take you home Kiss me, kiss me, We've all been there too, Kiss me, kiss me We have all been there too, Kiss me, kiss me We've all been there too, Kiss me, kiss me. So kiss me