

# Incubus, A Kiss To Send Us Off

Meet me here  
On November 11th, come alone  
Bring your mouth  
and selective irreverence  
We'll both see stars. Just...  
One more tongue kiss before  
the sky it falls  
out from this cloud we're  
hovering on!  
(A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off!)

Kill your doubt  
With the coldest of weapons; confidence  
No more words  
Just the sound of resplendent  
tongues colliding  
One more tongue kiss before  
the sky it falls out from this cloud we're  
hovering on!  
(A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off!)

Here I am  
There you are  
On the wire connecting our hearts  
There's a string, that is tied, to a kite.  
There's a storm, in the sky  
Now the clouds become electric  
There you are  
Here I am  
Could I...  
Have a...  
kiss to send us off? A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off! A kiss to send us off!