

# Leiahdorus, Kiss On The Telephone

Just a kiss  
A fiber optic sentiment  
Zeros and ones scrambled  
Through the switchboards  
Of the atmosphere to your ear  
And I know that you can hear me  
With the aid of subatomic particles  
My telephone rings  
And the signals thrown earthward  
Into my hands  
Such a precious vibration

If I blew you a kiss  
Would you put it in your pocket or on your lips  
Or save it on your telephone  
Would you miss it all together?

For the moment the outside world it dissipates  
Into the sound unheard  
Shooting through the satellites  
I hold my breath I'm waiting...

Through the wire with digitalized urgency  
Patiently...  
Lips on receiver as you  
Hold my world in your hands  
And I know this means everything...  
So I hear your voice with clarity  
And I know this means everything  
Hear your voice...

Is this kiss hello, goodbye  
Perhaps goodnight  
I'll see you again soon  
I'll be waiting here forever...