Marc Almond, Your Kisses Burn

Oh you have the saddest eyes

That I have ever seen

Secret sorrows of a heart

That breaks so easily

Don't let me catch you crying

Don't let me catch you crying

Watching through the pane of glass

The final silent scenes

You became a fading face

In morning's half forgotten dream

Don't let me catch you crying

Just hear the sad breeze sighing

You have

You have

You have the first ice of winter

I have the first rain of summer

You have the sad signs of sorrow

I have to leave you tomorrow

Words on a torn piece of paper

Escape from the window forever

Memories don't seem to matter

When crushed under heel in the gutter

Oh you have the saddest eyes

That I have ever seen

Secret sorrows of a heart

That breaks so easily

Don't let me catch you crying

Just hear the sad breeze sighing

You have

You have

I wander out along the rain washed streets

Blinded with tears

And kicking cans

Wrecked and wild

With an ever-crushing loneliness

Feverish and tousled

With an ever-crushing love

I know I won't find any answers here

I know my pleading voice bounds back an echo

It ricochets back down the cavernous alley

Hey don't be a stranger

Sad how misguided and confused

We suffer inside

Stumbling from one shaky stepping stone

To another

Reaching out for a blind, blind love

Reaching out for a blind, blind love

Small we fall easy prey to self-pity

Wishing I was with you on the other side

Maybe tomorrow I'll join you in Paradise

Maybe tomorrow I'll join you in Paradise