

Nana Mouskouri, The Touch Of Your Lips

1-

The touch of your lips
Upon my brows
Your lips, they're cool and sweet
Such tenderness
Lies in their soft caress
My heart forgets to meet

2-

Thee touch of your hands
Upon my head
The love in your eyes
That chide
And now at last
The moment divine
The touch of your lips
On mine

Repeat 2

The touch of your lips
On mine