Nana Mouskouri, The Touch Of Your Lips

1The 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

2Thee 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