## Salamandra, The Lover / A Kiss Goodbye

If I could have more Of these moments, please The little moments I am with you

I have never thought that We might part this way I have never feared that I would be gone Now I see ...

... It may be getting too late There is not too much That I could do I do not want to live like that No love, no mercy No sense to my life

I have never thought that I would leave so soon This is frightening You know why ...

I have never thought that We might part this way But now I do fear I will be gone Cannot you see...

... It may be getting too late There is not too much That I could do I do not want to live like that No love, no mercy No sense to my life