

# Kiss Me – sixpence none the richer

Kiss me out of the bearded barley  
Nightly, beside the green, green grass  
Swing, swing, swing the spinning step  
You'll wear those shoes  
And I will wear that dress  
Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight  
Lead me out on the moonlit floor  
Lift your open hand  
Strike up the band  
And make the fireflies dance  
Silvermoon's sparkling  
So kiss me  
Kiss me down by the broken tree house  
Swing me, upon its hanging tire  
Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat  
We'll take the trail  
Marked on your father's map  
Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight  
Lead me out on the moonlit floor  
Lift your open hand  
Strike up the band  
And make the fireflies dance  
Silvermoon's sparkling  
So kiss me  
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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych