

# 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