

The Beloved, A Kiss Goodbye

all i'm asking is the strength
to see me through these days
the face of youth keeps turning west
they don't seem to care
but i'm walking in the sun
pulling flowers
from their hair
all these flowers
from their hair

when you hold me in your arms
i could do no harm
when you talk to me
you set me free
when i see your eyes
in grey skies
i would do anything to be

but all i'm asking is the strength
to see me through these days
just to help me realise
why the world's been pushed aside
and why i've just swallowed a fly
i wonder why that poor fly died

but when you hold me in your arms
i could do no harm
when you talk to me
you set me free
when i see your eyes
in blue skies
i would do everything to be with you