

# The Kiss

Judee Sill

Love rising from the mists,  
Promise me this and only this,  
Holy breath touching me, like a wind song  
Sweet communion of a kissSun sifting through the grey  
Enter in, reach me with a ray  
Silently swooping down, just to show me  
How to give my heart awayOnce a crystal choir  
Appeared while I was sleeping  
And called my name  
And when they came down nearer  
Saying, "Dying is done,"  
Then a new song was sung  
Until somewhere we breathed as one  
And still I hear their whisperStars bursting in the sky  
Hear the sad nova's dying cry  
Shimmering memory, come and hold me  
While you show me how to flySun sifting through the grey  
Enter in, reach me with a ray  
Silently swooping down, just to show me  
How to give my heart awayLately sparkling hosts  
Come fill my dreams, descending  
On fiery beams  
I've seen 'em come clear down  
Where our poor bodies lay,  
Soothe us gently and say,  
"Gonna wipe all your teas away."  
And still I hear their whisper...Love, rising from the mists  
Promise me this and only this,  
Holy breath touching me, like a wind song  
Sweet communion of a kiss

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