

Kiss of Life

Jazzathon

See me a big woman, big woman look how you dance
See me a big woman, big woman caught in a trance

Dancing on the tabletop, covered up with the Easter feast
You're dancing for the fishermen, from the very large right
to the least
Dancing for the slow release, first the boy and then the beast
Then the beast

Burning, buring with the kiss of life
Burning, buring with the kiss of life

See me, a big woman, big woman so full of life
See me, a big woman, big woman going to be my wife

Watching for the different eyes - they change your face -
they come inside
Watch the spirits laugh and cry, watch them find a place
to hide
Watch the spirits talk in tongues, watch them take you for
a ride

Down at the ocean lies a body in the sand
Big woman sits beside, head in hand
With heat from her skin, and fire from her breath
She blows hard, she slows deep in the mouth of death

Burning, burning with the kiss of life
Burning, burning with the kiss of life
Burning, burning with the kiss of life

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>