

# Kiss Of Life

Peter Gabriel

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, burning with the kiss of life  
Burning, burning 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

Songwriters

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