

Kiss of Spring

Bel Canto

We set our sails and the sorrows passed us by like cherry-trees with
their blossoms all floating through the air
We made a wish while the angels boogalooed around the trees with the
blossoms encircling their hair
My first kiss - joy and bliss
Yes, we should
Touch the flame - Is it sane?
Yes, we should
We set our sails and the shadows stuck ashore like wooden piers
But the blossoms were floating through the air
We kissed the lake while the angels waved and cheered
And so it seemed that the blossoms made garlands in their hair
Oh, my baby - two makes three
Yes, we should
Is it true? - Is it me you woo?
Yes, we should
Yes, we should, should
Oh, tickle, little, tickle, little, tickle, little sire
Hottentotts and motmots will guide 'ya to the dragon and his sapphires
Oh, tickle, little, tickle, little, tickle, little winner
All of us have been a champion swimmer
5, 6, 7 ate 9 for dinner
Oh, my baby - two makes three
Yes, we should
Is it true? - Is it me you woo?
Yes, we should
Yes, we should, should
Into the air...
And the blossoms were floating through the air

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