

KISS ME

Sixpence none the richer

Kiss me
out of the bearded barley
nightly,
beside the green, green grass
swing, swing
swing the spinning step
you wear those shoes and I will wear that dress

Oh.....kiss me
beneath the milky twilight
lead me
out on the moonlit floor
lift your open hand
strike up the band and make the fireflies dance
silver moon's sparkling
so kiss me

kiss me
down by the broken tree house
Swing me
upon its hanging tire
bring, bring,
bring your flowered hat
we'll take the trail marked on your father's map

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beneath the milky twilight
lead me
out on the moonlit floor
lift your open hand
strike up the band and make the fireflies dance
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