



KISS GOD

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When no one is looking I swallow deserts and clouds
And I chew on mountains because I know they are sweet bones
When no one is looking I sip from the cool summer sky
I savor the blue of it and it colors my eyes

When no one is looking I want to kiss god
When no one is looking I want to kiss god
So I lift up my own hand to my mouth
I lift up my own hand to my mouth

When no one is looking I call forth the thunder and the rain
I lasso the sunshine and it warms the blood in my veins
When no one is looking I talk with the flowers and the trees
I tell them my secrets and they, they listen to me

When no one is looking I want to kiss god
When no one is looking I want to kiss god
So I lift up my own hand to my mouth
I lift up my own hand to my mouth

When no one is looking at me what is looking through me can see
And I feel everything, everything it feels me
When I'm all alone in my own sweet own
I hear the silence calling me home

When no one is looking I blow off the dust from the Milky Way
I polish off the stars and the dust on my fingers is my own
When no one is looking I paint smiles on faces with frowns
I swipe a little lift from a joyful child holding my hand
When no one is looking I breathe in with you and I feel sweet relief
And I hold the mystery closer than I hold my beliefs
I hold the mystery closer than I hold my beliefs
I hold the mystery closer than I hold my beliefs

