

Almond Marc, I've Never Seen Your Face

Almond Marc
Tenement Symphony
I've Never Seen Your Face
Sometimes we touch
Sometimes we kiss
Sometimes we just look
In spiritual bliss
In warmth or heat
In sound or vision
We like to come
To some decision
Under the moon
In the dark
Down in the street
In the park
In threat of law
In sweat of fear
I'd risk it all
To have you near

I've never seen your face
But I'm longing for the time
When we don't have to hide
Anymore

We'd swap phone numbers
But we'd never call
Of real excuses
We've none at all

Though good intentions
Are on our mind
We may not like
What we might find
We hold emotion
Well in check
No words of love
Just words of sex
So much to say
So much held back
We don't surrender
We just attack

I've never seen your face
But I'm longing for the time
When we don't have to hide
Anymore

Light the candle
Burn a fuse
It's now or never
Win or lose
To have and hold
To give and take
Through think or thin
Make or break

I've never seen your face
But I'm longing for the time
When we don't have to hide
Anymore
Anymore