

Salamandra, The Lover / A Kiss Goodbye

If I could have more
Of these moments, please
The little moments
I am with you

I have never thought that
We might part this way
I have never feared that
I would be gone
Now I see ...

... It may be getting too late
There is not too much
That I could do
I do not want to live like that
No love, no mercy
No sense to my life

I have never thought that
I would leave so soon
This is frightening
You know why ...

I have never thought that
We might part this way
But now I do fear
I will be gone
Cannot you see...

... It may be getting too late
There is not too much
That I could do
I do not want to live like that
No love, no mercy
No sense to my life