

# Kisses

Aslyn

It happened again  
I ran out the door without a warning  
Didn't say goodbye  
Somewhere it got lost last night or this morning  
But on my way, something told me that  
My moments are not to choose, no  
And so I turned around and went back  
So baby, I'm here and to love you, I love you

How many days do we have?  
How many moments to live?  
How many golden chances to forgive?  
Too many things on the shelf  
Too many thoughts of myself  
How many kisses? How many kisses are left?

Days come and go  
Like a parade of good intentions  
Problems left undone  
And thank-you's, failed to mention  
But time is the only enemy  
So baby, how long will we fail to see  
That we don't know ahead of time  
When it's our time to leave?

So tell me, how many days do we have?  
How many moments to live?  
How many golden chances to forgive?  
Too many things on the shelf  
Too many thoughts of myself  
How many kisses? How many kisses are left?

How many days? How many nights?  
How many kisses in this life?  
How many days? How many nights?  
How many kisses in this life?

How many days do we have?  
How many moments to live?  
How many golden chances to forgive?  
Too many things on the shelf  
Too many thoughts of myself  
How many kisses? How many kisses are left?

How many days? How many nights?  
How many kisses in this life?  
How many days? How many nights?  
How many kisses in this life?

How many days do we have?  
How many moments to live?  
How many golden chances to forgive?  
And too many things on the shelf  
Too many thoughts of myself  
How many kisses? How many kisses are left?