

One Kiss At A Time

Bill Mallonee

Yeah, most of my life
I was just turning the pages
I could never find myself
In the pictures of faces
But people wake from their dreams
And sometimes it is frightening
Sometimes it is with a whisper
Or bolt of lightning

Chorus:

I gotta get to your heart
I wanna feel it shine
And i'm gonna get there
(so, i'm learning to fly)
One kiss at at time

There's not much you can see
When your eyes are shut
Not much you can cling to
When your fists won't open up
Honey, your heart was a treasure
Buried under the sea
And so just for good measure
I asked you for the key

Baby, you bring the paper
And i'll bring the the pen
Let's write us a story up
One with a happy ending
Yeah, most of my life
I was just turning the pages
Now, i'm getting born again
In the finest of places