

## Simple Kiss

Eleven

You and I are made of all the things  
That whisper in the silence born  
In dreams we are  
Never lost if the world should end  
Then we will find our way back to this  
Simple kiss

Always a place bathed in grace  
High above it, far from sadness  
And still forever will

Live inside us  
Safe inside

You and I floating through the deepest water  
Where fear is afraid to drown  
In illusion's lie  
We are saved if the world should end  
Then we will find our way back to this...  
Simple kiss