

Your Kisses

Daughter

You always find the rain in rainbows.
And I thought that you were safe, but all your cracks showed.
And I could wear that dress, you won't look your best.
I could get undressed, you'd still look depressed.
It's all too much, you're so cold to touch,
you don't open up, you don't open up.

Your kisses are not what I wanted,
your kisses are not what I crave.
Your kisses may be a beautiful art,
but all I ever wanted was your heart.
Right from the start.

You only look into my eyes, when I've been cryin',
to see if the tears that you have made are slowly dryin'.
Oh, but even if they've dried,
it don't mean that I'm, feelin' ok, 'cause I'm still sad inside
. .
All I really need is you, to comfort me.
You don't understand, you don't hold my hand.

Your kisses are not what I wanted,
your kisses are not what I crave.
Your kisses may be a beautiful art,
but all I ever wanted was your heart.
Right from the start.

Then I see, that I'm not the only one in your life.
And I start to wonder what this girl, she might be like.
And I bet she don't look at stars in the night;
I bet she can't sing;
I bet she can't write the lyrics,
to make your heart beat; sing notes to make you go weak.
The lyrics to make your heart beat, sing notes to make you go weak.

Oh, but her kisses were just what you wanted.
Her kisses are just what you crave.
Her kisses may be a beautiful art,
but she don't really care about your heart.
No, she don't really care about your heart.
No, she don't really care about your...
She don't really care about your...
She don't really care about your heart.