

Kiss Beyond The Catcher

Julian Lennon

A love beyond a look,
A touch beyond temptation,
A vision beyond vogue,
One of god's finest creations.

Well it's the kiss beyond the catcher,
There is nothing that could match her.

To touch her in a place,
Beyond the anguish of the chase,
Far from the endless race,
A love beyond embrace.

Well it's the kiss beyond the catcher,
There is nothing that could match her.
Nobody knows which way she goes!?
Nobody knows which way she goes!?

Well she's sitting there alone,
Like a queen upon a throne,
If she'd only catch my glance,
Then I might have half a chance.

Well it's the kiss beyond the catcher,
There is nothing that could match her.
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There is nothing that could match her.
Nobody knows which way she goes!?
Nobody knows which way she goes!?

He said, she said, forget about this conversation
There's nothing you can do to make me smile.
(Least not for a while)
I think, she's wrong,
I'm sure there's something I could say,
To warm her heart and make her want to stay,
(If not) I'll be on my way!
(That's what they say) I'll be on my way!

It's the little boy inside,
That forces me to hide,
When the walls I'm breaking through,
Make me separate from you,
When all I wish to do
Is say that I love you.

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There is nothing that could match her....