

## Kiss the cup

The messenger has angel's feet  
They're tired of sleeping on the street  
She brings them coffee, hot and sweet  
They kiss the cup

Homeless men with coughs and colds  
She listens as their tale unfolds  
But who knows what the future holds?  
We just kiss the cup

***I know that love can be denied  
So I'll be waiting here outside  
Open the door and let us sup  
Feel the warmth, then drink it up, drink it up  
Then kiss the cup, kiss the cup***

Is there no possibility?  
This cup may pass away from me  
Shall I embrace my destiny and kiss the cup?

Then in a flash I'm on the brink  
This cup was given me I think  
Should I despair? Shall I not drink and kiss the cup?

***I know that love can be denied  
So I'll be waiting here outside  
Open the door and let us sup  
Feel the warmth, then drink it up, drink it up  
Then kiss the cup, kiss the cup***

Love is spilling down the drain  
So much is lost. So much to gain  
But if no one's listening, why explain?

Just kiss the cup. Just kiss the cup  
Just kiss the cup - you've got to kiss the cup.