

Texas and Ohio
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The bell rings for me,
Sound with no lips moving.
A kiss without a touch.
Crying with no tears.
I hear your words without a sound.
Dreaming of a new reality.

I get up and you lie down.
We talk without seeing.
Sleeping alone again tonight.
Texas and Ohio don't meet.
Texas and Ohio don't meet.

We discovered each other
On a warm September day.
My lips found yours.
Your soft touch answered me.
I remember, I remember,
But it isn't enough.

I get up and you lie down.
We talk without seeing.
Sleeping alone again tonight.
Texas and Ohio don't meet.
Texas and Ohio don't meet.