

# **A Kiss to Build a Dream On**

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*A short little song fic. E/C I own nothing.*

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**Chapter 1 - A kiss**

**2**

## 1 - A kiss

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In all the chaos she was still perfect. As if nothing could touch her. Blond curls fell gently over her shoulders. The dress he had spent hours of painstaking work on fit her to perfection. He watched the angel in white walk slowly to him.[br]

*Give me a kiss to build a dream on[br]*

And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss[br]

*Sweetheart, I ask no more than this[br]*

*A kiss to build a dream on[br]*

Her hands timidly touched his chest. Even through the layers of his clothes, she felt soft and warm. For a moment she did not look at him. A second passed and clear blue came up to meet blazing yellow.[br]

*Give me a kiss before you leave me[br]*

And my imagination will feed my hungry heart[br]

*Leave me one thing before we part[br]*

*A kiss to build a dream on[br]*

When their eyes met, he knew what would happen next. She stood on her toes, leaning her weight on him, and their lips touched.[br]

*When I'm alone with my fancies...I'll be with you[br]*

Weaving romances...making believe they're true[br]

She kissed him once, tentatively, then her hands slid up to his face. His face that had caused so much pain and sorrow in his life. She caressed his face and kissed him again. Her second kiss had more passion than the first. When it was over he was in heaven. [br]

*Give me your lips for just a moment[br]*

And my imagination will make that moment live[br]  
*Give me what you alone can give*[br]  
*A kiss to build a dream on*[br]

He had to let her go. She was an angel, meant for the light of heaven. He had tasted heaven on her lips and it was enough. He would not force her into the darkness of his hell. [br]

*When Im alone with my fancies...Ill be with you*[br]

Weaving romances...making believe they're true[br]

He gave her to the Boy and did not look back. Her kiss had made him happy. He could pretend that she loved him. All he could do was pretend.[br]

*Give me a kiss to build a dream on*[br]

And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss[br]  
*Ah sweetheart, I ask no more than this*[br]  
*A kiss to build a dream on.*[br]

As he walked away, lost in his thoughts. He did not see the confused look on his angel's face. He did not hear her send the Boy away and start running towards him. He did feel small hands turn him around and soft lips touch his own. [br]