

Tempo

A Rocket to the Moon

They kiss like it's going out of style
They never leave without a smile
She cries and he wipes her cheeks
He melts whenever she speaks
Her voice is soft just like the wind
She lifts her head up and holds her chin
up so it's facing toward the sky
She'll never let time pass her by
She never lets time pass her by
I wrote this song in the tempo of your windshield wipers
so when it's raining, you won't forget his name
you won't forget his name
These stars won't replace the colours of your eyes
We won't stand for this These stars won't replace the colours o
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