

## 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 of  
your eyes

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