

Two Hearts

Cliff Richard

The same heart—the same love
On the night you began

Meant everything—the closest thing
That your heart ever had

But dreams change—change your heart
And interfere with your plans

The same heart—the same love
Are now out of my hands

When two hearts drift away
You can hear the voices say
Tha the real diamond ring
Didn't ever really mean a thing

When two hearts drift away
A lonely voice begins to say
There's no room for anyone
But you're thinking over what you've done

Well here you go—now you're free
Free to go where you please

But when you're free—all you hear
Is your lonely heart beat

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