

# Will We Be Lovers

Deacon Blue

All my worries  
All my care  
Is held in check  
For you not there

Evening comes  
And darkness falls  
We sit round  
And curtain out  
The black night

There is a time  
Away  
From here

Seasons pass  
So quickly come  
And steal the days  
Your work has done

They leave the fields  
So bare and grey  
I long to hold  
You there and say  
It won't change

There is a time  
Away  
From here  
There is a time  
Away  
From here

Will we be lovers  
Or will we still be  
Will we be lovers  
Or will we still be

Will we be lovers  
Or will we still be  
Still be still be