Two hearts that shouldn't
Talk to each other become close
In a town much like a prison cell

People speak our names
On the street in hushed tones
Oh the stories they'd tell
If anyone would listen

You come from a town where People don't bother saying hello Unless somebody's born or dies

And I come from a place where they Drag your hopes through the mud Because their own dreams are all dying

And when we walk down the street
The wind sings our name in rebel songs
The sounds of the night should make us anxious
But it's much too late when the fear is gone

I will meet you in the Next Life, I promise you Where we can be together, I promise you I will wait till then in Heaven, I promise you I promise, I promise

There's so many fighting
To get past the Pearly Gates
But nobody ever wants to die or get saved

Their intentions aren't that good
And I can smell the asphalt
That's their personal road to hell being paved

And when we walk down the street
The wind sings our name in rebel songs
But it's much too late when the fear is gone

I will meet you in the Next Life, I promise you Where we can be together, I promise you I will wait till then in Heaven, I promise you I promise, I promise