Neverending Parade

Loving arms around us For you're the kind who needs refuge Your loving eyes see right trough me Cannot play saint, Cannot pretend.

Neverending rain on your little parade Nothing to do with a love affair When heaven cries I will be near you And walk with you trough all your pains.

Do not forget, what we are Until the end, meant to be one. When heaven cries and you are gone You stole my soul, It breaks my heart.

Do not forget what we are..

... and you are gone...

Negative