

Romeo And Julie

The Rifles

Windy walks and days in bed
All our differences unsaid
Hand in hand we both entwine
Underneath a dreary grey skyline

And all we think about is that someday we might
Have more to think about and less time to decide
But if time is on our side then tell me why

We have to fall apart, and go around again
I don't know where to start because we never end
We could be Romeo and Julie of our times
If we could only stop the tears we have

Windy walks and days in bed
All our differences unsaid
Hand in hand we both entwine
Underneath a dreary grey skyline

If we could only see the differences from a heartache
And a lie, so don't tell me that's the end
cause that's the lie

The difference between a heartache and a lie.