

The teardrops in my eyes are now just words upon some paper
Imitating poetry that comes to my time later

Oh, Francoise
Could it be the time changing

Oh, Francoise
Please don't get me wrong, I meant it

If good things come in twos why did we never act as one
I thought that we might last forever, I'm shocked to find we wo
n't

Oh, Francoise
Can it be that time's so different

Oh, Francoise
But don't think that I never felt it

Once upon a time I could have told you what I wanted
But more and more I grow to find that nothing's as expected

Oh, Francoise
Perhaps it means that I am changing

Oh, Francoise
Please don't get me wrong, I meant it