

Hearts And Arrows

This Time Next Year

Here we go; anytime, anyplace.
Put up your dukes, just swing away.
Here we go; anytime, anyplace.
I can tell that you're feigning callous eyes.
All the while your lips crack a smile and I ask what's the use?

We make these rainy days for the sake of tones
That still say I'm sorry, I'm sorry too.
So what now?
You think I'll walk away?
You won't beat me now, no not today.
So here we go; anytime, anyplace.
Put up your dukes, just swing away.
Here we go; anytime anyplace.
I can't stand dancing in the dark with you.
Reflections that come, these shadows aren't me and you.
I can't stand dancing in the dark with you
Because these shadows they aren't me and you.
Through the storms; through the storms and fits of rage,
There's nothing left, there's nothing left for me to say.
Through the storms; through the storms and fits of rage,
There's nothing left, there's nothing left for me to say and I'
ll let you go,
I'll let you go and walk away.
So Here we go; anytime, anyplace.
Put up your dukes, just swing away.
Here we go; anytime anyplace.
I can't stand dancing in the dark with you.
Reflections that come, these shadows aren't me and you.
I can't stand dancing in the dark with you
Because these shadows they aren't me and you.