

When Two Worlds Collide

B.J. Thomas

Your world was so different from mine, don't you see
We just couldn't be close, though we tried
We both reached for heavens, but ours weren't the same
That's what happens when two worlds collide

Your world was made up of things sweet and good
My world could never fit in, wish it could
Two hearts lie in shambles and oh, how they've cried
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