Two Hearts

Cliff Richard

The same heart-the same love On the night you began

Meant everything-the closest thing That your heart ever had

But dreams change-change your heart And interfere with your plans

The same heart-the same love Are now out of my hands

When two hearts drift away You can hear the voices say Tha the real diamond ring Didn't ever really mean a thing

When two hearts drift away
A lonely voice begins to say
There's no room for anyone
But you're thinking over what you've done

Well here you go-now you're free Free to go where you please

But when you're free-all you hear Is your lonely heart beat

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