

Two Lovers Stop

Freedy Johnston

Lovers cry
One last kiss by the edge, they're
Hand in hand
Two lovers stop their hearts
Better than to be apart
They had run from a father to the highest bridge
Holding together as they jumped in
Lovers lie
on the hill where they once laid
Side by side
Two lovers stop their hearts
Better than to be apart
She was rich, he was common
But she wouldn't say, "No."
Lying together on the rocks below
They had run from a father to the highest bridge
Holding together as they jumped in
Lovers cry
One last kiss by the edge, they're
Hand in hand
Two lovers stop their hearts
Better than to be apart
Lovers cry X 12