Neverending Parade

Negative

Loving arms around us
For you're the kind who needs refuge
Your loving eyes see right trough me
Cannot play saint,
Cannot pretend.

Neverending rain on your little parade Nothing to do with a love affair When heaven cries I will be near you And walk with you trough all your pains.

Do not forget, what we are Until the end, meant to be one. When heaven cries and you are gone You stole my soul, It breaks my heart.

Do not forget what we are..

... and you are gone...