

Follow me down to the edge of the town
The edge of the town where the graves are
Swallowed in weeds in the throws of those trees
The throws of the trees where my heart lie's

You can be my one if you wanna go
You can be my Juliet then
And we can drift asleep in a lover's pose
But never go away
No poison here were safe

Follow me down to the kingdom around
The edge of now where the tracks are
Swallowed in weeds in the throws of those trees
The throws of the trees where my soul lie's

You can be my one if you wanna go
You can be Ophelia and then
And into the water we will go
But never float away
No never float

I know the bonds will grow with every passing wave
Star-
crossed but we'll never toss the strength of the poet's page
I know...
Juliet...

You can be my one if you wanna go
You can be my Juliet then
And we can drift asleep in a lover's pose
But never know
You can be my one if you wanna go
You can be my Juliet then
And we can drift asleep in a lover's pose
But never close our eyes
No we will survive