

Two Lovers

Saint Etienne

Continue mystical
But you had to hide the number
Litter me of mystic changes
For one reason or another

The dice, we always loved it
Just not the way
Faith and trust eroded
Got to get away

We were two lovers
Forced into secrecy
We were two lovers
Whose future was fantasy
Two lovers
Forced into secrecy
We were two lovers
That couldn't happen

We were standing at the gates of the door
With the waves crashing before them
These waves cost more than money
Those brakes, you can't ignore them

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