

The teardrops in my eyes are now just words upon some paper  
Imitating poetry that comes to my time later

Oh, Francoise  
Could it be the time changing

Oh, Francoise  
Please don't get me wrong, I meant it

If good things come in twos why did we never act as one  
I thought that we might last forever, I'm shocked to find we wo  
n't

Oh, Francoise  
Can it be that time's so different

Oh, Francoise  
But don't think that I never felt it

Once upon a time I could have told you what I wanted  
But more and more I grow to find that nothing's as expected

Oh, Francoise  
Perhaps it means that I am changing

Oh, Francoise  
Please don't get me wrong, I meant it