

## Lovers

## The Tears

She shivers in the rain  
It's the capital connecting with her veins  
Stepping under statues and on trains  
'Till we are under covers  
She giggles like a child  
With no sign of all the tension in her life  
It's written on her T-shirt and in her eyes  
That there is no other

'Cause we are the lovers, we are the lovers  
We're different colours but we stand up as one  
We are the lovers, we are the lovers  
Two different colours but we stand up as one

All the silly things we do  
Just remind me of the flippancy of youth  
Kissing under statues, throwing food  
And getting into trouble  
She shivers in the cold  
It's the capital connecting with her bones  
Jumping into taxis, here we go  
Yes there is no other

Cause we are the lovers, we are the lovers  
We're different colours but we stand up as one  
We are the lovers, we are the lovers  
Two different colours but we stand up as one