

Tears, The "Lovers"

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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

Cos 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 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

Cos 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

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