

Daryll-Ann "Equally Sympathy"

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Only a world war could even up the scores
Beyond debate, negotiate
Now it's too late
We stay up for peace talks, we're busy drawing lines
Don't be kind, we all stand trial
Now equally sympathy fills the room
Could we end this like we started
Spend a little time
Just reading lips and reading minds
Now equally sympathy fills the room
Fills their minds
Fools can love and fools can cry
On the way
You're my wife, my ball and chain
You give life then turn it grey
Oh my sweet enemy don't arise
Cos we're strong, we are one
Now equally sympathy fills the room
Fills their mind
Fools can love and fools can cry
On the way
Enter the ship of make-believe
And find out where it's from
Side all along the tapestry
The hassle and the storm
She was a case of malory
So help her in the fall
Tender the state of inbetween
Groove another song
Enter the ship of make-believe
And find out where it's from
Side all along the tapestry
The hassle and the storm
She was a case of malory
So help her in the fall
Tender the state of inbetween
Groove another song

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