Stevie Nicks "Juliet"

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It was way too hard, it was way too tough
On this she had not bargained
But she was like some missionary dancing to the beat
of some
Man's ancient drum

And she tries hard to tell this story But it's a hard one to tell She consults her book of miracles

Cry and the wind says fly on Well, now you're on your own You're back out on the road again for a million reasons Well, you're back out on the road again

And you try to tie together some connections You get some ribbons and some bows And get back out on the road again

So you found a queen without a king Oh yes and everyone here loved her No one was wrong

But you're a little bit like her You're just a little bit like her Little bit like her, a little bit like Juliet

Turn to the blue crystal mirror well as always it is truthful

Oh, well you see it in the reflection of the real blue lamp Well tie the connection get some ribbons and some bows

And get back out on the road

But when they were good They were really good Really good stranger

So you found a queen without a king Oh yes and everyone here loved her No one was wrong You're a little bit like her You're just a little bit like her Little bit like her, a little bit like Juliet

Let the crisis become a bridge And cross that bridge tomorrow Well, let the time that goes between, baby Well, let it let go of the sorrow

She says, "The sky is crying", he says, "No, the sky is blue"

He says, "The sky is not crying", he says, "The sky is blue"

She says, "The sky is crying", he says, "The sky is blue"

Can you get into that?

The sky is crying he says, "No, the sky is blue"
And can you get into that?
Can you get into that?
She says, "The sky is crying", he says, "The sky is blue"

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