

Rowwen Heze

"Here Comes The Weekend"

Visit "[Here Comes The Weekend](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every shape of every word you say that breaks the
silence of an ordinary day. every look that seems to
mystify, every single smile that spins me to the sky. it
makes me wanna run, it makes me wa
Ide. cos you're the only one that makes me come alive.
it's getting closer now and darker by the hour.

It only goes to show that here it comes, here comes the
weekend and I'm on my own again with a saturday in
the rain. here it comes, here comes the weekend. the
fine line from pleasure to pain is
Ng me cry. when will I see you again?

Every breath, every vision you make. every chance in
love you love to take. every move that seems to alter
my world. every dream I've had about this boy and this
girl. it makes me wanna run, it
Me wanna hide cos you're the only one that makes my
love alive and time is running fast into a new goodbye.

It only goes to show that here it comes, here comes the
weekend, another walk down that lonely lane, another
sunday that feels the same. here it comes, here comes
the weekend. the fine line from
Sure to pain is making me cry. when will I see you
again?

Visit [Rowwen Heze](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.