

## Tears

### "Lovers"

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She runs in the rain  
It's the capital connected with her fate  
Stepping on the statues and on trains  
We are under covers

She giggles like a child  
With a smile of attention in her life  
It's written on a t-shirt and it lies  
But there's 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  
Just remind me of the ther?see of you  
Kissing on the statues and going through  
And getting into trouble

She runs in the cold  
It's the capital connected with her bones  
Jumping into taxis here we go  
'Cos 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

'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

la-la-la la-la  
la-la-la la-la  
la-la-la la-la la-la-la

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