

The Seventh Year

Staring across the water front
She can see Africa from here
"Oh Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?"
There's no need to shed those tears

They wait for the light to touch them now
They wait for the world to pass them by
Hanging to each other as they spin into infinity
"Hush little baby don't you cry"

Watch these ripples go racing from the centre point
How can this mere illusion fail?
"Oh Romeo, Romeo, where the hell are you, Romeo?"
Hi life is such a curious tale".....