

Roxette, From One Heart To Another

Echoes of loneliness, traces from love affairs,
will never disappear, always come thru.
I thought I'd never know the time to see you go,
two people turned into one, thinking as one.

A hint in the night, a touch of a dream, has come to an end,
we run from one heart to another again.
The rose of our love is withered and torn
and gone from one heart to another.

Sailing away to sea, the ships made of you and me,
they pass in the darkest nights and turn out the lights.
And I thought I'd never know the season to see you go,
two people twirled into one, being as one.

A hint in the night...

running running from one heart to another...