

Cliff Richard, Two Hearts

The same heart-the same love
On the night you began

Meant everything-the closest thing
That your heart ever had

But dreams change-change your heart
And interfere with your plans

The same heart-the same love
Are now out of my hands

When two hearts drift away
You can hear the voices say
Tha the real diamond ring
Didn't ever really mean a thing

When two hearts drift away
A lonely voice begins to say
There's no room for anyone
But you're thinking over what you've done

Well here you go-now you're free
Free to go where you please

But when you're free-all you hear
Is your lonely heart beat

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