# Freedy Johnston, Lovers Stop

Lovers cry
One last kiss by the edge, they're
Hand in hand

Two lovers stop their hearts
Better than to be apart
They had run from a father to the highest bridge
Holding together as they jumped in

Lovers lie
on the hill where they once laid
Side by side

Two lovers stop their hearts
Better than to be apart

She was rich, he was common
But she wouldn't say, "No."
Lying together on the rocks below

They had run from a father to the highest bridge
Holding together as they jumped in

Lovers cry
One last kiss by the edge, they're
Hand in hand

Two lovers stop their hearts
Better than to be apart
Lovers cry X 12