

Freedy Johnston, Two 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 lay 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
Lyin' 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

Lover cry, Lovers cry, Lovers cry
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Lover cry, Lovers cry, Lovers cry-