

John Farnham, Romeo's Heart

There's no hero in this story
And the ending is so sad
In the ruins of my dreams we lie
I would kill to win you back
I should send you fields of roses
Say I always wish you well
But I had cast you as my Juliet
And you have cast me into hell
For those who have been wounded
Where love has missed it's mark
Bow your head and say a prayer
Tonight for Romeo's Heart
In this wine I taste your kisses
With this bread I break my word
I will not die upon this cross for you
All I feel for you is hurt
I know the moon will rise again
But there will be no starlight in my eyes
For those who have been wounded
Where love has missed it's mark
Bow your head and say a prayer
Tonight for Romeo's Heart