

# 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