

John Prine, When Two Worlds Collide

Your world was so different from mine, don't you see
And we couldn't be close, though we tried
We both reached for heavens, but ours weren't the same.
That's what happens when two worlds collide

Your world was made up of things sweet and good
My world could never fit in, I wish it could
Two hearts lie in shambles and oh, how they've cried
That's what happens when two worlds collide

Your world was made up of things sweet and good
My world could never fit in, I wish it could
Two hearts lie in shambles and oh, how they've cried

That's what happens when two worlds collide
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I fancy that I see a bunch of roses
A blossom from an orange tree in your hair
While the organ plays "I love you truly,"
Just let me pretend that I am there

Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel
That should be ringing now for you and me
Down the aisle with someone else you're walking
Those wedding bells will never ring for me
Those wedding bells will never ring for me