

Student Rick, Meet You Halfway There

We pack our bags again
so long farewell goodbye my love
and I'll see you then
the third week of July
I'll hold you in my arms all night
and kiss your lips

tell me why
why I cannot touch you...
so far away...
please don't cry...
we'll cross the bridge together
just meet me there...

I'm heading east back home
1000 miles
steal your heart
away from me
this time will come again
we'll pack our bags goodbye my love
I'll see you then

tell me why
why I cannot touch you...
so far away...
please don't cry...
We'll cross the bridge together
just meet me there...
just meet me there...