

The 69 Eyes, Stolen Season

But your tears are not mine
Still sailing down on them til the end of time
All your fears still bleeding out of your heart
Out of the sealing but you are what you believe in
Come rain or shine in your garden of weeping
But you are seeking the celebration of the evening
But your tears are not mine
I don't care if I die
As long as I can have you by my side
All forgotten is gone to sing this lonely song
Things just happen without no reason
Love's a stolen season