

# The Juliana Theory, Seven Forty Seven

autumn came,  
and left the summer sun behind us with our thoughts  
when it stops raining,  
I think i'll take a walk to your house.

And if we ever get the time to set a date,  
I think i'll take you on the next plane.  
Won't you come and take a holiday with me.

I've asked you twice before,  
will this one be the time you finally say yes to me.  
I've asked you times before,  
this is the last i've asked you times before,  
"Won't you come and take a holiday with me,  
Please say yes"

Won't you come with me,  
there's things to see.  
Won't you come and take a holiday with me.  
I can take you, I can't make you.