

# Why Store, Montague

Hello, my friend Montague  
What's in your head  
What will you do  
Eyes of plenty looking upon you  
They say that you will haunt  
Away said I  
Before I give in to your pretties  
Away said I  
Before I give into your views  
Away said I  
Before I give in to your pretties  
Away said I  
Before I give into your views  
And I know that I will  
Hello, my friend Montague  
Now we're dead  
What will you do  
How they come to see you with their eyes  
They burn with their touch  
Away said I  
Before I give in to your pretties  
Away said I  
Before I give into your views  
Away said I  
Before I give in to your pretties  
Away said I  
Before I give into your views  
And I know that I will  
I see the lines  
Your face among them  
I see you eyes  
They're burning holes out through me  
Back and forth the force of fables  
In the mourning call the torch  
That you were able  
I can see their face  
Away said I  
Before I give in to your pretties  
Away said I  
Before I give into your views  
Away said I  
Before I give in to your pretties  
Away said I  
Before I give into your views  
And I know that I will  
Yes, I know that I will