

# Upon Cobblestone Streets

## The Family Crest

I could be one of a million of loves  
Taken aback, not more than a second in time  
And these streets they'll know my name  
The ones to come, the ones that came  
And there she sits out in a nearby cafe  
Though she seems miles and miles away  
Listen close and you'll hear  
The sound of breaking hearts, my dear  
Please believe me  
When I tell you you're something  
Hold me love, yes  
Clutch me to your breast  
As the sound of breaking hearts pulls back  
Now we move silent like one silhouette  
But oh the words love that she tries to forget  
How the sounds they ring so clear  
And how these nights bring on her fears  
Please believe me  
When I tell you you're something  
Hold me love, yes  
Clutch me to your breast  
As the sound of breaking hearts pulls back  
So slow we slip away  
Like shadows to the shade  
This candle burns itself out at both ends  
Like it always was, but has never been  
Femme:  
Qui est cette fille qu'il voit en moi?  
Il m'aime, je l'aime je pense  
Je l'aime, je l'aime je crois  
Hommes:  
Et nous sommes la fin  
a toujours t  
Je l'ai aim, je pense  
Je l'ai aim, je crois  
(English:  
Female:  
Who is this girl that he sees in me?  
He loves me, I love him I think  
I love him, I love him I believe  
Male:  
And we are at the end  
It has always been  
I loved her I think  
I loved her I believe)

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