(seemingly) Nonstop July

A-ha

Walking by strangers
Stranger than me
We talk of the future
Between you and me
Sweet little darling
Where will we be
Sweet little darling

Where will we be
It's hard to conceive it
All comes to an end
A joke when it's funny, well...
I laugh and pretend
We're fools to believe it
We're fools to try

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