Diane

Brutha

The secrets that we keep, we say them in our sleep And wrestle down our souls if we would speak I watched you board a train in the London rain And waved bye-bye as you slipped out of viewDiane, Diane We'll make it out together We'll make it out together We'll make it out, we'll make it outIn your dreams when the smile now comes You're mumbling words with a lazy tongue We lie together when we say it's love Who were you just thinking of, Diane? Diane, Diane, I don't say it But I know you know the theme returns so deep And visits us in sleep to define the you and I as we So we pass the time and occupy our minds And close our eyes and hope that we'll be fineDiane, Diane We'll make it out together We'll make it out together We'll make it out, we'll make it outAnd I may leave in time you'll see I'll come right back for you, for you And I may leave in time you'll see I'll come right back for you, for you

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