

# Verona (o10)

Heather Nova

It gets inside you like the sun  
It makes you wet just like the rain  
It makes you sound so sentimental  
It's a lovely kind of pain I used to dream  
I used to dream about Verona  
I used to dream, dream  
I used to dream about Verona And if there ever was an earthquake  
I'd go down in the earth with you  
And if there ever was an avalanche  
I'd landslide down with you I used to dream  
I used to dream about Verona  
I used to dream, dream  
I used to lean over the side of the boat  
And get hypnotized by the water It's up in the trees  
It's up to me  
It's out of the blue  
Out to you I used to dream  
I used to dream about Verona  
I used to dream, dream  
I used to dream about Verona Yeah Romeo, you are priceless, lifeless  
Skipping star to scar to star  
I used to dream you'd be slipping, slipping from me  
Burning, breathing, breathing, sleeping in me  
I used to lean over the side of the boat  
And get hypnotized by the water  
Slipping, slipping, slipping  
Slipping from me  
Burning, burning, breathing  
Sleeping in me.

Songwriters

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