

Juliet

Stevie Nicks

It was way too hard, it was way too tough
On this she had not bargained
But she was like some missionary dancing to the beat of some
Mans ancient drum And she tries hard to tell this story
But its a hard one to tell
She consults her book of miracles Cry and the wind says fly on
Well, now youre on your own
Youre back out on the road again for a million reasons
Well, youre back out on the road again And you try to tie together some connections
You get some ribbons and some bows
And get back out on the road again So you found a queen without a king
Oh yes and everyone here loved her
No one was wrong But youre a little bit like her
Youre just a little bit like her
Little bit like her, a little bit like Juliet Turn to the blue crystal mirror well as always it is truthful
Oh, well you see it in the reflection of the real blue lamp
Well tie the connection get some ribbons and some bows
And get back out on the road But when they were good
They were really good
Really good stranger So you found a queen without a king
Oh yes and everyone here loved her
No one was wrong Youre a little bit like her
Youre just a little bit like her
Little bit like her, a little bit like Juliet Let the crisis become a bridge
And cross that bridge tomorrow
Well, let the time that goes between, baby
Well, let it let go of the sorrow She says, "The sky is crying", he says, "No, the sky is blue"
He says, "The sky is not crying", he says, "The sky is blue"
She says, "The sky is crying", he says, "The sky is blue"
Can you get into that? The sky is crying he says, "No, the sky is blue"
And can you get into that?
Can you get into that?
She says, "The sky is crying", he says, "The sky is blue"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>