

# Walkabouts, Dear Darling

Why would you run ?  
I beg stars above  
A thing of such beauty  
Must be called love  
Why would you go  
And give me to cry?  
A thing of such beauty  
Might never die

You bust loose from heaven  
And now your life starts  
So soon you will see  
You've broken two hearts  
And when you discover  
The love I still know  
You'll worry dear darling  
Why you had to go

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